

LD

4604

1871h

Princeton University.

'71.

RECORD No. IX.

1901.



Class LD 4604

Book 1871 R

PRESENTED BY

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY
PRINCETON, N. J.

Princeton University Class of 1871

RECORD

OF THE

CLASS OF 1871

OF

Princeton University

NUMBER NINE.

DECEMBER, 1901,

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The Record.

No. 9.

ALLIBONE, SAMUEL H., A .M.—Died July 30th, 1875.

Unmarried.

APPLEGET, EUGENE B., M. D.—Chicago, Illinois,
59 E. 36 Street.

Married October 12th, 1874, Mary L. Hare.

Thomas Sinclair, April 24th, 1876, (Died 1877.)

Ethel Uritta, March 25th, 1878. Married.

Does not respond. Appleget is said, by a relative, to be living at 4319 Lake Ave., Chicago, Ill.; is married and has one daughter who is also married. He is engaged in some sort of commission business.

ARMSTRONG, FLOYD.—Died January 10th, 1886, at Mt. Holly, N. J.

Married September 30th, 1874, Clara V. Risdon.

Son, Aug. 27th, 1876.

Henry R., Sept. 1st, 1878.

AUSTIN, WILLIAM T.—Galveston, Texas.

Married November 28th, 1872, Bettie Grafton.

Grafton T., Oct. 16th, 1873.

Ann Elizabeth, April 20th, 1878.

Bettie Bell, March 13th, 1880.

Martha Harlan, Oct. 25th, 1882.

Ruth Aline, April 25th, 1887.

Helen Justine, Nov. 12th, 1889.

Austin says he has nothing new to report of himself; has been proceeding along lines identical with those existing at date of last report, nothing meantime happening worthy of note. There has been no material change in himself, except that he has grown a little older; says he wishes he could be with his old classmates at Reunion, but is so far away and so tied down with work just at this time and for a couple of months to come, that it is next to impossible to leave; trusts Reunion will be a success and a source of great pleasure to each of the old boys, to all of whom he wishes to be kindly remembered.

BARBOR, REV. JOHN P., A. M.—“Wolfwood,” Grove City,
Pa.

Married March 11th, 1875, Elizabeth C. McKee.

Mary Ethelwynne, Jan. 9th, 1876.

Bessie Bryant, Nov. 27th, 1877.

Thomas McKee, Dec. 18th, 1880.

Robert Linus, May 9th, 1883.

Katharine Brandon, June 10th, 1887.

John Park, August 3d, 1893.

Barbor says that the reading of the Secretary's letter makes his heart warm, and so he writes at once, (Good Boy!) while the letter is still warm in his hand. Sees the Secretary in his mind's eye as he was thirty years ago, and diverts himself with an earnest effort to imagine the present appearance of that unfortunate person. Thinks thirty years enough to change the appearance of any youngster, and considers it doubtful whether he would know the Secretary on the street; and in view of the Secretary's bald head and whitening moustache, it *is* doubtful. Says he has not much to say about himself, but a sense of duty to '71 impels him to make an effort; he thought at one time, when entering the Presbyterian ministry, of imitating Talmadge, Beecher or some of the other great lights; but thirty years of experience have convinced him that his name will never appear in the Hall of Fame, but that what he can hope for is "Well done! rather than much or brilliantly done." For twenty-five years he served in the pastorate of modest churches, with at least average success; and, while never having been successful in smashing a church or getting into ecclesiastical quarrels, his work has always been agreeable, and it is pleasant to him to look back over the quarter of a century and contemplate the kindness everywhere shown toward his family and himself. For something over three years, he has not been in a regular pastorate; having returned with his family from the West three years ago he bought a suburban place of 25 or 30 acres, where, for two years he has been mainly occupied in making "Wolfwood Place" an ideal home, and where he not only offers a retreat to tired members of '71, but a cordial welcome and a bill of fare from his own soil. He talks of many delicious things—of

Jersey cows and brown leghorns; of cabbages and potatoes, mixed with strawberries—all fresh, pure and wholesome; and assures the Secretary of his own astonishment at the extent of the delight he finds in soil culture and the duties falling to one in this quiet kind of life. Says he selected the location at Grove City as a home spot, because it is a centre of religious influence, education and business enterprise, a good college being close at hand, as well as a Carnegie Free Library. He has three sons and three daughters, the two eldest of the children having recently graduated at the college near by, while the others are preparing.

BARRETT, REV. CHARLES S., A. M.—Waterville, N. Y.

Unmarried.

Still unmarried. Has removed from Colorado Springs, where he was in charge of the Second Presbyterian Church through 1896; and having entirely regained his health, returned East in June, 1897. In September of that year, accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church at Waterville, N. Y., and has been there ever since; says his charge is a pleasant one and that he enjoys being back in the East; is not sure whether he can be with us in June, but will make an effort to do so, and would like very much indeed to see all the boys.

P. S. Charlie writes from Atlantic City, where, he says, he met Dave Mixsell. Poor Charlie!

BARRETT, WILLIAM C., A. M., M. D.—Philadelphia, Pa.

N. E. Corner 40th Street and Powelton Ave.

Married October 17th, 1876, Anna D. Crist.

Helen C. May 29th, 1881.

William can only take "a little time from my professional duties to answer your letter"; but declares that nothing of interest has transpired in his life during the last five years, having been attending constantly to his practice, save when "tripping" in summer to seashore and mountains. Says that last summer he and his family visited "my brother

Charles in Waterville, N. Y., where he is preaching, and has the finest church in town." Confesses to only one child, now aged 19, who graduates this year, although he does not say from where; says she is (like her father) a very fine elocutionist and has given several readings; that he has had no additional honors thrust upon him; consoles himself, however, by adding: "I occasionally see some of the members of the noble class of '71." And in a burst of confidence at Reunion he mentioned "Blood" Perry!!

Here's another Elder! William was elected to that honor in the Princeton Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia a year ago, and says it is one of the finest and most prosperous churches in the goodly City of Brotherly Love, with Dr. J. A. Henry, one of the Trustees of Princeton University and of the Seminary, as pastor. Says he expects to be at the Class Dinner June 11th; and also, to be in Princeton a day or two prior.

BEEKMAN, REV. ABRAM J.—Died April 4th, 1892.

Married August 26th, 1874, Sarah S. Vanderveer.

Mary V., Nov. 10th, 1876.

Lida H., Sept. 11th, 1878.

Anna E., Dec. 20th, 1880.

Jane B., Feb. 27th, 1883.

Mrs. S. V. Beekman died 1884.

Married October 13th, 1890, Helen W. Smith.

BILLMEYER, GEORGE S.—York, Pa.

Married June 1st, 1876, Augusta E. Hauser.

Billmeyer *is* alive, because others have seen him lately! But so far as the Secretary is concerned, Billmeyer is dead! *Nothing* moves him to respond.

P. S. The Secretary withdraws the foregoing, because Billmeyer *did* respond like a man, a real live man, when it came to the question of a bed at Reunion!

BINGHAM, WILLIAM J.—Philadelphia, Pa.

Penn. R. R. Broad Street Station.

Married August 13th, 1874, Susanna S. Rockhill.

Annie Massey, December 13th, 1875.

Susanna Rockhill, Dec. 12th, 1877.

Amey Loxley, Dec. 7, 1879,

A personal inquiry by the Secretary at the P. R. R. Broad Street station, results in unearthing Bingham. It seems that he has been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company ever since leaving college, and says he has been "plodding along ever since in the same old rut." Is married and has three daughters; but thinks he has very little to tell of himself that will be of interest to the Class. Would much like to attend one of the Class Reunions, but feels some delicacy in the matter, owing to the fact that he did not graduate. Says he admires the spirit that prompted the Secretary to hunt him up, and wishes now that he had been differently situated and had cultivated a more active interest in the Class and in the old Alma Mater such as he seems to think animates the bosom of the Secretary.

BOUGHNER, HOMER D., A. M.—Clarksburg, W. Va.

Married Jan 28th, 1880, Cora Lee Kerfoot.

Helen, November 5th, 1880.

Duncan, Aug. 27th, 1882.

Herbert Happer, Sept. 14th, 1885.

James Kerfoot, Feb. 13th, 1891.

Boughner is a tough old customer and his memory requires constant jogging. He says an answer was intended promptly but he "was called away for a few days—and so, the old "story—unanswered still. Now comes your 'hurry up' "message."

Says his business is the same as when the last Record was issued and that good health has attended him and his family. In 1897, he saw McClain at his own house at Salt Lake City, and much enjoyed a day he spent with him. Thinks it will be unlikely to be his privilege to meet with '71, because of the feeble health of his father; but that '71 boys will always find a welcome at 623 Mulberry Street, Clarksburg, W. Va.

P. S. One day while the Secretary was absent from his office the following was left to greet his return: "Dear 'Squire': "Am very sorry not to have seen you while in the city. Very "truly, H. D. BOUGHNER."

"Monday, Aug. 18, 1902."

BOYD, REV. A. FULTON, A. M.—Limestone, Pa.

Married June 4th, 1874, Anna L. Paul—Died, March,
1899.

Charles Newell, Dec. 2d, 1875.

Mary S., July 20th, 1878—Died, Sept.,
1898.

Boyd sends the "glad hand" of good fellowship to every classmate, and wishes us all success in life. Says that six years ago he was obliged to give up the active work of the ministry on account of ill health. For four years he was unable to do any work and had no hopes of recovery. Two years ago last September, his only daughter died, and six months later his beloved wife entered into rest. He then bought a farm in the pine regions of Clarion County, Pa., and has been there for the past two years, in a successful effort to regain his health. Is just completing an "Outline of the Bible," which he expects to publish and devote his energies to extending its circulation; says he would love to see the boys again, but does not expect to be able to attend the meeting at Princeton in June. Offers to give any of the Class, who will visit him at his country home, as fine poultry

as the country can afford. His son Charles has devoted himself to musical work and is frequently in New York, Boyd says he will have him call at the office of the Secretary and grasp hands on his behalf; and the Secretary assures him that he will be welcome.

BRUYERE, HENRY P., A. M.—St. Louis, Mo.
2322 Clark Avenue.

Married.

Does not respond.

BURNSIDE, S. CAMERON.—Philadelphia, Pa.
4120 Chester Avenue.

Married, Nov. 16th, 1882, Lucinda A. Lauth.

Burnside says that he has been in the office of the City Comptroller of Philadelphia for almost five years, and finds that politicians average up with the men of any other profession or trade. Will be glad to meet the members of '71 at our "Trigintennial" in June. Will attend the dinner or any other function we may have; says Van Rensselaer, Joline and himself try to keep green the memory of '71 at the Princeton Club of Philadelphia; that "Van" is their worthy President; and extends a hearty welcome at the Club to all Princeton men, and especially members of the Class of '71.

BURT, FRANCIS CLAYTON,—Cleveland, Ohio.

Still unmarried.

Burt makes up for his failure to respond five years ago, and sends a very pleasant and agreeable response to the letter of the Secretary. Still resides at Cleveland, Ohio, and is still at his old work of paying out other people's money; having, he says, handled \$125,000,000 of the money of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad, where he is chief clerk

of the Treasury Department. Like a good fellow, he "hastens to reply" to the letter of the Secretary; his opinion, however, being, "that letters of such urgency should not be sent to such old men as some of us are getting to be. Old men, sinking into decrepit age and nearly ready to step into the grave, should not be hurried in this manner! Old men are the ones who should be allowed to put things off as long as possible. I suppose *you* wish to pose as a kid! It is a great pleasure and a comfort to know that there are still a few of us on this side of the tomb—perhaps I should say the Tombs—and the *outside!*" Says he scarcely knows what to record of the facts of the last five years, because life has been somewhat monotonous, with lots of hard work. The death of his beloved and revered father is the one event he has felt most. Finds, when he gets up a few rungs of the financial ladder they are apt to break and give him a fall; that he has been told that he is "easy" and thinks there must be something in that view of himself, but hopes for better things in the future, adding: "I am something of an optimist, because I can still fumble the flowers of the future with my toes, albeit the thorns of the past prick me deeply in the heel. Beyond the Rocky Mountains lies the Golden State!—this is the motto I constructed for myself years ago, and it still sings its high and inspiring music to my heart." How is that for prose poetry? If the paying out of \$125,000,000 in twenty-five years produces such results, what *would* Burt do if he had paid out \$250,000,000? That is a mathematical problem which the Secretary declines to solve, but leaves to those who stood at the other end of the class in mathematics. Burt says his only trip during the past five years was eastward; and, while making a short stay in New York, saw Van Cleve for a few minutes, and, had time served, would have tried to see more of the class. He wonders if the Secretary still wears "salt and pepper" clothes and whether he would be able to recognize him in any other color! Stopped off for a few hours at Princeton and saw some of the boys kicking a football, and felt that he would like to show them just how to do it, but refrained; says he is always wanting to go out to play base-ball or foot-ball or something else, not at all becoming an old man. Is still a bachelor, for which he apologizes to his impossible posterity and to all the rest of the world; cannot

tell so long beforehand whether he will be able to attend Class meeting and dinner, but would like to and sends his best wishes to all members of the Class.

CALDWELL, REV. JAMES D., A. M.—Died October 14th, 1878

Unmarried.

CARTER, JOHN T., A. M. M. D.—Triadelphia, W. Va.

Married Sept. 18th, 1885, Hattie E. Webb.

Grace, Sept. 23d, 1888.

The Doctor had hoped and expected to be with us at Princeton as is his habit, but at the last hour finds he will not be able to be present, owing to the health of Mrs. Carter, who has been an invalid for the past two years; and he is extremely sorry, for he says he is as enthusiastic as ever, and was in hopes he could make arrangements to be present. He knows of nothing startling in his career since last Record. "A busy country doctor's life—I have encountered perils from floods; perils from small-pox; perils from fire, (if not biblically correct, please excuse)." Still able to survive with the "help of corn bread and molasses, a typical Southern dish, to subsist on; and will be delighted to share with any member of the Class of '71, who could find it convenient to make me a visit. I think I could make it pleasant, notwithstanding the 'grub.' I am sorry I had to give up attending at the last moment, but am in hopes I can attend the fiftieth anniversary and find a large attendance of hale and hearty men. Living beyond civilization is not my reason for not attending."

CARTER, WILLIAM T., A. M.—Newark, N. J.
78 Park Place.

Married June 2d, 1875, Sophie A. Conduct.

William T., Jr., July 10th, 1876.

Elizabeth Conduct, Dec. 22d, 1880.

Joseph Nelson, Sept. 25th, 1882.

Kenneth King, Oct. 16th, 1895.

"Billy" is the same old "Billy." "The old order changeth
"not!" Says his life, since the last Reunion has been quiet,
regular and monotonous; life in a well-ordered manu-
factory such as he has the pleasure of presiding over affords
few opportunities for excitement; and, at the close of the
day's work he has little desire to seek outside recreation or
amusement. Since 1896, his eldest son has graduated at
Princeton; and his second son is now a member of the Class of
1904; the third son will graduate about 1917! Is thankful to
report that his family remains unbroken; has nothing to add
to his former list of honorary positions, being still a trustee of
the Newark Academy, a Manager of the Howard Savings
Institution, a director of the Prudential Insurance Company;
and last but not least, an Elder in the First Presbyterian
Church in Newark! With the rest of the Class, he mourns
the decease of "Jack" Pennington, his room-mate and
intimate friend during his four years at college. On the
shady side of fifty, infirmities begin to show themselves and
life takes on a serious aspect, so that he will be happy once
more to see and meet those of his class who still hold the fort!
Is still trying to make people happy in the manufacture of
articles in gold and silver that tend to personal adornment;
and can be found any and all day at the corner of Park and
Mulberry Streets, Newark N. J., where he will be pleased
to show his old classmates all that there is to be seen.
Says that he wishes to record the fact that he has had two
calls from "Blood" Perry and *touching* visits they were.
("Billy" is not the only man who has had these visits; others
could a tale unfold!) Says "Blood" is just the same and
a life of adventure and of matrimony has not wholly toned
him down!

CASTNER, FREDERICK K.—Died March 18th, 1897.

Married June 11th, 1879, Mary L. Badeau.

The following item appeared in the *Daily Press* at the time:
 “Frederick K. Castner, a lawyer, living on the old main road, Canarsie, and who had offices in the Arbuckle Building, died at his residence yesterday, from pneumonia. He had been ill only one day. Mr. Castner lived at Canarsie for ten years. Before moving there, he resided in New York City and had offices in the Potter Building. He was a Democrat and was a hard worker for the party. Mr. Castner was made counsel to the Legislative Committee by the Town Board in 1895; and later on, was made counsel to the Police Department by the Commissioners. He leaves a widow and two adopted children.”

John Gardner, under date of March 20th, 1897, writes as follows:

“This P. M. I went to the funeral of Fred Castner. There were very few present. A brother of Gib and Harry Badeau was there, and also the widow of Gib Badeau. I did not officiate, but did make a short prayer.

“Fred died suddenly, after a short illness, on Thursday A. M., March 18th.”

CHAMBERS, WILLIAM, A. M.—Died February 24th, 1879.

Unmarried.

COLES, REV. DAVID S., A. M., M. D.—Wakefield, Mass.

Married May 16th, 1876, Mary E. Wharton.

William Wharton, March 9th, 1877,

“The Parson” reports that he knows nothing of special interest to impart; is still practicing as an M. D., at 30 Chestnut

Street, Wakefield, Mass., and is having a good share of success. His only son graduates this year from Boston University; and in the autumn he will enter a medical school. Cannot say yet about the dinner at Princeton on June 11th, but will keep it in mind, and would like very much to meet the boys once more and to make note of the changes that have taken place.

COOK, HENRY T.—Trenton, N. J.

Married March, 1874, Kate B. Lalor.

“Pat” Lalor of Trenton, says that Cook is or recently was in Cuba.

Does not respond.

CUMMINGS, HARRY K.—Philadelphia, Pa.
4th and Walnut Streets.

Married November 20th, 1879, Isabel J. E. Idell,

Charles Howe, January, 1884.

Does not respond, but is said by Harper to live at Germantown, Pa.

DARST, CHARLES W., A. M.—Died November 25th, 1900.

Married December 25th, 1878, Anna E. Babbitt.

Katharine Babbitt, 1882.

Thomas B., August 25th, 1890.

Susannah Winters, 1894.

Dear old Charlie is gone and we will see his face no more! No man in our class was more lovable or sweeter tempered than Charlie Darst.

The following item from the *Dayton Daily Journal*, under date of November 26th, 1900, gives all the information we have, and comes through the kindness of Steen:

“The friends of Charles Winters Darst were deeply grieved yesterday to learn of his death, which occurred at about two o'clock Sunday morning, at his home, 405 Grafton

“Avenue. Mr. Darst was in his fifty-first year and was well known. Some years ago he was engaged in the hat and cap business in this city. He was educated at Princeton, graduating in the class of '71 with high honors.

“He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Anna Babbitt, and three children. His mother, Mrs. Susan W. Darst of North Ludlow Street, four brothers and two sisters also survive.

“Mr. Darst had been twice stricken with apoplexy during the past few months.

“In company with Mr. Egbert Steele, son of the late Robt. W. Steele, he established, some years ago, a ranch in San Luis Valley, Colorado. After returning home, he married Miss Anna, daughter of the late Thomas Babbitt, and went to Columbus, Ohio, to engage in business. Among other activities that engaged him there, was the establishing of Olivet Presbyterian Church, of which he was an Elder and one of its most active members. Returning to Dayton to live five years ago, he quickly entered actively into the church life of the Third Presbyterian Church, in which he has for several years been an Elder. Mr. Darst returned home from a trip to Europe with his family some weeks since. He had lived in a beautiful new home in Dayton View for about a year.

“Although modest and unassuming in his bearing, he was actuated by a high sense of honor and rectitude, and was unswerving in his devotion to what he regarded his duty. He was an intelligent and thoughtful observer of men and affairs, always kindly and tolerant in his judgments and considerate and warm hearted in his relationships with all. His wife and a son and two daughters survive him. His mother, four brothers and two sisters also survive.”

DORMAN, RUSHTON M., A. B.—Chicago, Ill.

Unmarried.

Still “lost, strayed or stolen.” It seems impossible to obtain any trace of Dorman. The Secretary has exhausted all

his resources and Mayers has tried in vain. He seems to have disappeared in the direction of St. Paul, and nothing more reliable has arrived since the publication of the last Record, beyond a report by "Blood" Perry of his death.

FENTON, GLEN A., A. M., M. D.—Died August 14th, 1893.

Unmarried.

FIELD, CHAUNCEY M., A. M., M. D.—Died July 12th, 1895.

Unmarried.

FLAGLER, WILLIAM W.—New York, N. Y.

21 Cortlandt Street.

Married June 23d, 1880, Louisa Reigle.

William Wetmore, December 28th, 1881.

Louisa, November 29th, 1883.

Gertrude, July 6th, 1885.

Henry, March 30th, 1888.

Florence Emily, October, 29th, 1898.

Is still a clerk in the auditing department of the Erie Railroad Company at 21 Cortlandt Street, New York City. Has had an addition to the family since he last reported, Florence Emily, October 29th, 1898. Says there has been no division and is not desirous of further multiplication; will try to attend Trigintennial; lives at 457 West 49th Street, New York City.

FLEMING, REV. SAMUEL B., A. M., D. D.—Wichita, Kansas.
124 Rutan Avenue.

Married September 5th, 1868, Emma E. Guthrie.

William Samuel, April 22d, 1873.

James Guthrie, March 29th, 1875.

Robbie Marshall, (Died) 1878.

Ray Chambers, August 1st, 1881.

Fleming, with headquarters at Wichita, is still Synodical Superintendent of Home Missions, Kansas, and says there has been no change in his work since last report; has been Superintendent for 13 and one-half years; was a delegate to the "Pan-Presbyterian Alliance" held at Glasgow, Scotland, in June, 1896, representing the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America; also commissioner to the General Assembly, which met at Saratoga, N. Y. the same year; leads a busy life and family is same as in last report. His oldest son, William S., is a medical student; the second son, James G., is married and in business; while the third, Ray C., is studying for the ministry in Junior class of Emporia College. Has no prospects of being able to be present at the Trigintennial, much as he would like to, but sends his love and best wishes to the survivors.

GARDNER, REV. JOHN SCOON, A. M.—Flatlands, Brooklyn,
Kings County, New York.

Married June 28th, 1876, Lizzie M. Crane—Died
January 2d, 1900.

John C., May 17th, 1877.

Oliver C., Sept. 27th, 1878.

Marion, Sept. 28th, 1881—Died January 19th, 1900.

John has been sorely afflicted. His wife and daughter died within three weeks of each other, and at the same time both of his boys were ill, the older one very seriously. The latter was in his senior year at Princeton and he was unable to return to college, so that he did not graduate with his class. John is still at his old address, and lonely enough it must be for

him. He writes that he was present at Castner's funeral, and although he did not conduct the services, offered a short prayer.

Since the above was written, the following announcement reaches the Secretary: "Rev. John Scoon Gardner and Miss "Marie Frances Marshman announce their marriage on Wednesday, the second of July, One thousand nine hundred and "two, Brooklyn, N. Y."

GLENN, THOMAS, A. B.—Died October 23d, 1876.

Unmarried.

HALSEY, W. McDOWELL, A. M., PH. D.—Ithaca, N. Y.
46 Cayuga Street.

Married July 6th, 1875, Louisa M. Woodruff.—Died
Jan. 1st., 1900.

Charles Woodruff, July 7th, 1877.

William McD., Jr., August 1st, 1879.

Edward McD., August 3d, 1881,—Died 1889.

Katharine T., Aug. 22d, 1886.

From Halsey's son, Charles Woodruff, a '98 Princeton man, comes sad news. He writes as follows:

"During the summer of 1896, Dr. Halsey, while in apparent "robust health, was suddenly stricken with complete aphasia; "the result of a blood trouble, which thickened the walls of "the arteries about the brain. He slowly recovered his "power of speech and writing, only to suffer another attack of "the same trouble a year later; an attack which left him "partially paralyzed. He is now able to walk about, though "with difficulty, and can read. He seems not to be able to "write.

"Concerning past occurrences his memory is good, but "very deficient as regards current events, while the reasoning "power is seriously impaired. Although his general health

"is good, the physicians give no hope of improvement or recovery from this strange malady.

"Since the death of his wife on January 1st, 1900, Dr. Halsey has been living with his sister at 46 Cayuga Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

"Dr. Halsey's children:

"Katharine Treman Halsey, his only daughter, is now fourteen years of age and lives with friends in Westchester County, N. Y.; she is preparing for Vassar.

"William McDowell Halsey, Jr., twenty-one years old, entered the class of '99 at Princeton and spent a year there. When his father was taken sick, he took a two-year course at Cornell and is now completing the third year of his course at the University of Syracuse Medical School.

"Charles Woodruff Halsey is twenty-three, graduated from Princeton in '98 and is now employed by Rogers, Peet & Company, as Credit Clerk in one of their stores, incidentally attending the evening sessions of the New York Law School."

HAMILL, HUGH HENDERSON, A. M.—Trenton, N. J.

Married October 18th, 1879, Elizabeth D. Gummere.

Barker Gummere Hamill.

Mathilde Green Hamill.

Hugh Henderson Hamill, Jr.

After graduating, Hamill was a teacher for eight years in his father's school at Lawrenceville. Subsequently he studied law with his cousin, Judge Caleb S. Green, at Trenton; was admitted in 1877 to the Bar and still continues the practice of his profession, being located at Trenton, New Jersey. He is now president of the "Trenton Trust & Safe Deposit Company," "The Real Estate Title Company of New Jersey" and of the "New Jersey Building Loan and Investment Company" and of various other corporations. He is an Elder of the First Presbyterian Church at Trenton, a Director of the Theological Seminary at Princeton, and is identified with other religious organizations.

HAPPER, ANDREW P.--Died July 27th, 1897.

Married June 12th, 1894, Mary Dumars McGill.

Andrew P. Jr., April 20th, 1898.

Great is the loss of the class of '71 and tragic are the circumstances attending upon Happer's death. But the calm heroism displayed in those closing hours, the wonderful fortitude in the shadow of the most awful of deaths is almost incredible and the Secretary has a realizing sense of the utter inadequacy of fit words of description. The noble woman, who, but a short time prior had become Happer's wife, proved herself indeed a fit helpmate—one among a thousand—and it is due to her, as well as to the memory of Happer, that the tragic story should be told in her own words. Not only so, but the Secretary has taken the liberty of inserting in the Record the letter dated March 18th, 1898, received from her, in reply to one asking for the facts connected with the closing scenes of her husband's life.

"—I have tried—with what success, I will leave it to you to determine—to give you some account of my husband's last days. I have tried to write it as a complete outsider; and I feel the result to be miserably inadequate.

"I am intensely proud of my husband; proud of his noble, consistent life and his equally noble death; but I feel that it is not a time for me to give free utterance to that feeling. If you think too much of that pride has crept in, do not hesitate to cut it out; in fact, reject the whole thing if you do not like it, and let me try again. Any of his old friends could do what you wish much better, I feel sure, if I could only have an hour's talk with him; but as that is not possible, I wish to do the best I can.

"I enclose an article copied for me from the *Chinese Recorder*, giving a missionary friend's view of him and his work. I also take the liberty of enclosing three private letters. I send these letters and the missionary article, so that, if you consider what I have written unsuitable or inadequate, you may indicate just what you like. I select them,

“because they give an estimate of my husband from three different points of view. Mr. Bonfield is a clergyman; Mr. Drew, a Commissioner of Customs, my husband’s senior in age and service, and Mr. Deering, a friend in Chicago.

“I do not wish to bore you or take up your time too much, but I do earnestly wish to do the best for the classmates, whom my husband so loyally loved.

“When you have time will you kindly advise me where to send my husband’s large Class Album? I find, from an old list of keepsakes, that he wished it to go to Princeton; and I do not know just the proper person.

“Very sincerely yours,

“MARY D. HAPPER.”

The following is the account prepared by Mrs. Happer:

“Mr. Happer’s last communication with the Class Secretary bears date, May 8th, 1896, when he sent his contribution to Class Record, No. 8.

“He remained in charge of the port of Newchwang, China, and life went on, happy and uneventful, until December of that year—1896. On the 17th of that month, his favorite dog bit him in the forefinger of his left hand, while he was trying to persuade her to take some medicine. At first, the bite did not create much anxiety; but after a day or two the dog developed symptoms which alarmed the port doctor, and he insisted upon Mr. Happer’s starting at once for Saigow in Cochin, China, that he might have treatment at the Pasteur Institute, in connection with the French Military Hospital at that place.

“As the port of Newchwang is closed to navigation at that season of the year, it was necessary to make the journey to Port Arthur overland. This was done in the springless carts in use for travelling throughout that part of China, stopping at nights in the native inns, the best of which, had been demolished during the war with Japan.

“Starting on the 20th of December, with the mercury standing at zero, travelling and stopping in discomfort, facing the possibilities of the near future—for he knew perfectly well what *might* come—his brave soul never once flinched, and the whole journey was made in a spirit of un-

“complaining cheerfulness, his will submissive to the Divine
 “Will, whatever that might prove to be. Nothing of in-
 “terest escaped his attention on the route; and he incor-
 “porated the five days overland travel in an article written
 “on the way to Saigow. This he sent back as his contribution
 “to a literary and debating club, which he had organized for
 “the occupation and amusement of the members of his
 “Customs staff, to whom the long, frozen up winter of idle-
 “ness is a trial; and, in some cases, a source of temptation.

“Mr. Happer reached Saigow on the 9th of January, and
 “was at once put under treatment. That finished, he asked
 “the doctors in charge, what he might expect, and was told
 “that they could give him no present positive assurance that
 “all would be right, owing to the unavoidable length of time
 “between the bite and the beginning of treatment—23 days—
 “but they assured him that he might feel perfectly safe, if
 “he should feel no bad effects within fifty days after being
 “bitten. The 50th day passed early in February, and as day
 “after day followed and no bad symptoms appeared, all
 “hearts concerned grew lighter and happier, and a deep
 “thankfulness settled upon the household at Newchwang,
 “as the awful dread and anxiety became more and more a
 “thing of the past.

“Mr. Happer returned to his post and its duties, and the
 “months flowed on smoothly and happily until the 22d of
 “July, when he felt a slight tingling sensation in his bitten
 “finger. It was gone so quickly, that, as he said later, he might
 “have thought it was a fancy, but that the hand, and afterward
 “the arm, began to swell and hurt a little. He kept the
 “matter to himself, except for one confidential interview with
 “his doctor, from Thursday, when he felt the first sensation,
 “until Sunday. During those days, he was at his office as
 “usual, though far from well on Saturday. What his thoughts
 “were throughout that time, is known fully only to himself
 “and to his God. In after conversation, on Sunday,
 “he showed the bright hopefulness natural to him, that all
 “might yet be well and that the treatment at Saigow might
 “save him, at the same time realizing what might be coming
 “to him. That possibility he faced as only a soldier of
 “Christ can face the worst of fates.

“On Monday, the 26th of July, the doctor said he must be

"told to prepare for the worst. On being told, he at once
 "arranged all his worldly affairs, making matters as simple
 "as possible for those whose duty it would be to settle them.
 "He then sent for his chief assistant, and handed over the
 "office and ordered a telegram sent to the Inspector General.
 "He framed and had the doctor send to Saigow, a telegram
 "for medical instructions from the specialists there, and then
 "dictated letters of farewell to his brother and each of his
 "sisters. He sent for the harbor master; and as calmly as if
 "he were giving instructions in the daily routine of business,
 "directed him most minutely and explicitly, to take measures
 "for restraining him in case of need, his only fear being that
 "he might do some harm to others. His loyalty and devo-
 "tion to family and friends were never more marked than on
 "that day; and he spoke lovingly of many, in China and at
 "home, to whom he would have been glad to send a word of
 "farewell. But the time was all too short for that. His
 "earthly affairs settled, his thoughts turned towards Heaven
 "and the dear ones there; and from time to time (early Mon-
 "day evening), until semi-delirium came on, early Thursday
 "morning, he seemed already more in Heaven than on earth.
 "A friend came in to see him late Monday afternoon, a mis-
 "sionary with whom he had peculiarly pleasant relations. To
 "him he told the doctor's verdict, and when his friend,
 "startled, and shocked, began to speak, Mr. Happer looked
 "up at him from his chair and said quietly: 'He doeth all
 "things well.' That was the key-note of his life; and though
 "he longed for a continuation of his full and happy life, he
 "resigned himself without a murmur, to laying it down at
 "God's call. In full knowledge and perfect trust, he faced
 "his death.

"Those who loved him will be glad to know that he was
 "spared most of the suffering and *all* of the horror which we
 "consider inseparable from hydrophobia; and, that conscious
 "to the last, his brave and beautiful soul passed to the better
 "world as quietly as a little child might fall asleep in its
 "mother's arms, on Tuesday evening, July 27th, at eight
 "o'clock.

"His classmates who loved him would be grateful if they
 "could read the tributes of esteem and love which have poured
 "in from every side. His was a rounded character, upright

“and consistent. His knowledge of Chinese character and
 “temperament, as well as his knowledge of the Chinese
 “language, fitted him in a peculiar degree for his chosen
 “work. With the foreign staff subordinate to him, his re-
 “lations were most happy; firm and just, courteous and most
 “considerate, they respected and loved him. He stood well
 “with his chief, and his rapid promotion testifies to his value
 “in the service.

“He loved the Chinese and always hoped for good to come
 “to them and to China; but his dearest thoughts turned to his
 “own country and she had no more loving and loyal son than
 “he, though most of his life was spent outside her boundaries.

“By his own request, he was wrapped in the Stars and
 “Stripes as his winding sheet; and in his last hours it gave him
 “comfort to know that his ashes would rest in the beloved soil
 “of his own country.”

The following are copies of the three letters referred to in
 Mrs. Happer's letter; and also the missionary article taken
 from the *Chinese Recorder*:

BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.

CHINA AGENCY.

REV. H. G. BONDFIELD, Agent.

SHANGHAI, July 29th, 1897.

“DEAR MRS. HAPPER:

“It was a very great shock to us to see in this morning's
 “paper that your dear husband had passed away.

“In spite of all your wise precautions the blow has fallen.
 “How sore your heart must be I can imagine, but, in the
 “darkness of this hour, I pray that you may have the com-
 “fort of His presence which forsakes none of us, even in the
 “valley of the shadow of death.

“It must be hard to say: ‘The Lord gave, and the Lord hath
 “taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.’ But it is our
 “one source of strength to know that He does take, and take
 “to Himself, our dear ones. In Him there is no darkness
 “at all.

“I trust that the end was without suffering and was not
 “prolonged. I think of your husband as a Christian gentle-
 “man; as near the perfect type as anyone I have ever met.
 “Such ‘sons of God’ this world can ill spare; but *we* do not
 “know the best.

“May you be sustained in this great trial. We shall not
 “forget you in our prayers. In deep sympathy,
 Yours sincerely,
 “H. G. BONDFIELD.”

CUSTOM HOUSE.

CANTON, Sept. 20th, 1897.

“MY DEAR MRS. HAPPER:

“Mrs. Drew has told me of your husband’s calm and manly
 “and thoughtful behavior those last days when the coming
 “end was certain. I need not try to tell you what it was that
 “gave him this noble fortitude at such a momentous time. It
 “was not, at any rate, a mere temporary or passing condition.
 “The courage and calmness were there, because they were
 “a solid part of his fixed character. I think his example was
 “an inspiration and I think it will be an inspiration to others
 “who know of it and to those who may ever come to know of
 “it; and I hope you will, in some suitable way and in your own
 “time, give his college classmates a chance to know what sort
 “of a man in his depth of character, Andrew Happer was.

“I do not know how he felt toward his college classmates;
 “probably as most of us do. And, if this be so, I think they
 “are the one group of men to whom the story of his noble
 “death should, at the fitting time, be made known.

“Let it not be altogether yours alone; but give some of it to
 “his classmates through the Class Secretary. It helps all men;
 “and nowhere is there to be found so fair, tender and proud an
 “appreciation of us, as in the hearts of our college mates—
 “men who drank with us at the same deep fountains, in days
 “of youth, when resolve and enthusiasm are planted and
 “watered; and who rejoice to see, in later life, that resolve and
 “enthusiasm have not withered, but have made their undying
 “roots in the man’s character. His courage, fortitude, faith
 “—let his classmates know how grand they were!

“Sincerely yours,

E. B. DREW.”

16 FULLERTON AVENUE.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6th, 1897.

“MY POOR MRS. HAPPER:

“I have no words for your broken heart, but God knows my
 “sympathy and my own grief, hard though it is to realize at

“once that *it* has happened. But he is at rest, and his was a
 “blessed fight; and had it been prolonged, it could have been
 “no better—only longer. Twenty years ago, his character
 “was fully developed, perfected and rounded off in honesty,
 “earnestness and strength, so that one who knew him, knew
 “too his future, as far as its essentials were concerned; and God
 “fitted him in, where his example counted more than it could
 “have done elsewhere. It is not within human limitations to
 “know what that has effected in these years; but surely no one,
 “heathen or other, brought in contact with Andrew Happer,
 “could have failed to be impressed with respect for the religious
 “teachings that his life so consistently exemplified.

“Yes, he is at rest; but you, poor woman, poor woman of a
 “broken heart! It is well that we are human; for, however
 “much we sorrow, time lays a soothing hand on lacerated
 “hearts, until, in after years, though we grieve still, yet the
 “happy, blessed memories stand out in a clear foreground,
 “through which the sorrow shows in softened outlines; and
 “the happy years, (alas, that yours were so few) of your
 “companionship, years of happiness that you and he builded,
 “each for the other, you find have followed you and were not
 “buried with the loved one. The separation will not seem
 “the horrifying reality that it does now; but it will come to you
 “in some mysterious way, beyond your ken, there is yet a
 “relationship that will never end; and, if not hand in hand
 “you are in spirit still journeying together. He was a good
 “man; I have never known better. It adds to my self-
 “respect that I could call him friend. I am and shall always
 “be proud of the twenty years’ friendship between us, that
 “withstood much separation; and, even in the grief that will
 “be a life-long sorrow, I am not the less glad of the chance
 “that threw us together, but thankful for the memory of the
 “charming visits that I could count upon at his home-
 “coming.

“My long letter seems to me like an intrusion, dear Mrs.
 “Happer, and I ask forgiveness; but I, too, loved him. My
 “father and brother ask me to express their sorrow and pro-
 “found sympathy; but Marion does not know yet, for your
 “letter has just come.

“May you be given strength for your burden; and some-
 “time, if not before you come to us on your way, (and I thank

“you greatly for saying you will come) I shall want to hear full particulars. Meantime, I am deeply appreciative of your kind thoughtfulness in writing me at such a time. Always your sincere friend, CHARLES DEERING.”

(From the *Chinese Recorder*, December, 1897.)

“THE LATE MR. ANDREW HAPPER.

NEWCHWANG, Aug. 10th, 1897.

“TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Chinese Recorder*:

“DEAR SIR:—Readers of the Daily Press have already been informed of the sad death of Mr. Andrew Happer, Commissioner of Customs at this port, and the lamentable circumstances under which it occurred. But, in connection with the demise of this estimable gentleman, in the prime of life and in the height of his usefulness, there are certain circumstances which may be brought out with profit in such a publication as the *Recorder*. It is certainly due to the memory of a constant reader and subscriber to this journal that they should be related.

“Mr. Happer, as is well known, was a son of the distinguished pioneer missionary, the late Rev. Dr. Happer, of Canton, who spent 47 years of his life in this land.

“During Mr. Happer’s term of office at this port, he closely identified himself with every form of evangelistic and philanthropic work. Not only did he from time to time, attend the Chinese Sabbath service, thereby gratifying the members and setting a good example to the native staff, but occasionally, during my absence at stations, he would supply my place, greatly to the delight and edification of all who heard him.

“For such service as this, he was well equipped by nature and by grace. The Chinese language was his mother tongue; that is, the Cantonese dialect. But long practice in Mandarin, the study of which he began at the age of sixteen, made him a proficient speaker in the northern dialect. If, again, it be taken into consideration that he was a graduate of both college and seminary at Princeton, New Jersey, it will be at once apparent that not one missionary in a thousand had such qualifications for his life work. A competent judge, who heard him address the Chinese, declares that it is a missionary he should have been; and, in

“fact, it was only a conscientious scruple which none but a
 “man of tender moral susceptibility would have entertained,
 “which prevented him from joining the ranks.

“Eventually he joined the Customs Service, and here, also,
 “his life was one of pre-eminent usefulness. Never did he
 “fail to let his light shine in the dark places of official circles,
 “amongst a class for the most part inaccessible to the ordinary
 “heralds of the cross. Such a bright example of unaffected
 “simplicity, official probity and practical godliness, could
 “not fail to affect powerfully all holders of office and commend
 “the doctrine of God our Saviour.

“Whether in public or in private, Mr. Happer was emphati-
 “cally, the missionary’s friend. In fact, to be a Christian
 “worker was, at all times, sufficient passport to the heart and
 “home of himself and his estimable wife. It is no wonder
 “that we feel as if one had fallen out of our own ranks.

“I need not dwell upon the fact, already so well known
 “to the public, that hydrophobia was the cause of death.
 “When his medical attendant informed him of his critical
 “state, he at once began with the utmost heroism to give
 “directions regarding public business, and then to set his
 “house in order.

“When I went over to see him, I found him tranquilly
 “facing his fate, without the shadow of a fear; he, only, of
 “all others, betraying no emotion. He wished me to tell the
 “native Christians how he enjoyed preaching to them.
 “Evidently he esteemed it a great privilege. This was his
 “parting message to them. Then he made inquiry after the
 “spiritual welfare of one of our most prominent men; nor did
 “he fail in word or deed, while consciousness lasted to exhort
 “the Chinese within his reach.

“A great blank has been left in our little community,
 “everyone feeling that he has lost a friend. The Customs
 “Service has lost a most efficient servant; and the cause of
 “Christianity a staunch supporter and practical exponent.

“Mr. Happer has left behind him a wife, of whom I shall only
 “say, that she is a kindred spirit and a worthy consort of such
 “a husband.

“Perhaps the greatest lesson of all which the life of Andrew
 “Happer has impressed upon China, is that of his well-known
 “and exceptional moral purity. A man once connected with

“the American Legation in China said to the writer of this article: ‘Young Andrew Happer is the only unmarried man in all China, I know, who leads a pure and unblemished life. To those who know China, this is a distinction indeed.’”

The following is from another Chinese newspaper:

“Mr. Andrew Happer was employed for several years in the Customs Service of China, under the leadership of Sir Robert Hart. Mr. Hart had selected him in his own mind from his boyhood, so deeply was he impressed with the genuineness of his character and had finally promoted him to a full commissionership at Niew Chwang.”

HAPPER, OLIVER P., A. M.—Died June 18, 1877.

Unmarried.

HARPER, WILLIAM F.—Care of A. R. Harper & Bro., 728 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Married, 1890, Frances R. Patterson.

Harper still does business at the same old stand but now resides at 1715 Walnut street. A modest man is Harper and a hard one to stir to action! But patient perseverance in well doing produces its results in the form of a reply to the Secretary's numerous appeals, written and personal. Harper always was a quiet fellow. And he says he leads a quiet life.

When he left Princeton at the end of Freshman year he entered upon a mercantile career; and, after a year or two spent in close communion with molasses, sugar and honey, learning how to dispense, in a wholesale way, those necessary commodities, over Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, he sought a more congenial field in a national bank, and did his utmost to show the president and directors how to run one of the largest financial institutions in Philadelphia. This task he found most pleasant, but not so profitable as he

desired; and, therefore, after several years, entered into partnership with his brother in the wholesale watch and jewelry line, succeeding to the business established by his father many years ago. This was in 1871; and he has kept on "doing time" ever since. He has been fairly successful, and his business, in conjunction with outside interests, has kept him exceedingly busy, getting experience in various directions—real estate, lumber, oil wells, cranberries, iron fences and guns, all of which have caused his fortune to ebb and flow, successful in some and unlucky in others, while the American watch has kept the average about even. Married in 1890 Miss Frances R. Patterson, whose ancestors were the first settlers of Lancaster County and did valiant service for their country during the Revolutionary War. Has no children. Knows of no occurrence in his life that would be of special interest in the Class Record; has travelled through Europe and somewhat through this country, which fact he merely mentions because, as he says, everybody else talks of his travels in the Records.

In conclusion, he says he desires to thank the Secretary for his interest, which has been most persistent; and for his good nature, which is historical!

HEPBURN, ROBERT HOPEWELL,—Avondale, Chester County
Pa.

Married October 3d, 1877, Elizabeth Hunt.

Gwenllian, Sept. 19th, 1878.—Died Feb. 1st, 1898.

Andrew Hopewell, March 6th, 1880.

George Hunt, Sept. 17th, 1881.

Joshua Hunt, Aug. 28th, 1889.

Hepburn is not satisfied with writing on yellow foolscap, and in lead pencil at that; but collarless, with a pipe in his mouth, proceeds to insult the Secretary. He inquires: "Who dictionaried you on Trigintennial? My recollection of you in 'class room is not so dim as to accept it as 'worked out,' and 'I don't believe you were inspired!'" He says if he attempted to write everything concerning his affairs and interests during the last five years it would monopolize the Record to the

exclusion of other matter at Class Dinner; so that, however satisfying and even gratifying to himself, it might not be appreciated by others; and then he adds in a moment of reflection: "But after all, you are the censor and there is comfort in this thought."

Of course, our Hepburn never does anything like unto others. It will be remembered that in the account in the last Record, it was apparent that he had already accomplished almost all that a man can hope to do in one span of life, including an Eldership! And he has been having since '96, experiences of all sorts, but of a different order and not of so satisfactory a character. A man who has had the satisfaction of winning eight law suits and then of having obtained a decree of court, for the payment of much gold and precious stones, is to be envied; and while, to be sure, he has been doing much fighting, he has also been doing much winning!

His eldest son, the Junior Hopewell, is at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, Massachusetts, studying mechanical engineering, especially marine engines, with a leaning toward Naval architecture and became a voter on March 6th last. His second son, owing to defective eyesight, was precluded from pursuing his studies and went to South America, where he is now the general manager of some manganese ore mines, employing 800 men and located about 300 miles northwest of Rio Janiero. His third son is only twelve years of age and is still attending school, from which he expects to go to Princeton; "and there," says our Hopewell, "he will follow in the line of his forefathers and become a lawyer."

A great grief has come to Hepburn in the loss of his only daughter, and in that sorrow, we extend to the father and mother our heartfelt sympathy.

But the heart of our Hopewell is ever young and he says in closing:

"This résumé covers disappointments, trials, struggles, sorrows, perseverance and tenacity under and against heavy odds; yet, with confidence in the ultimate success of justice and right. But such experiences make gray hairs and round shoulders; and were it not for the belief still in the honor and integrity of the majority of men, would shatter faith in humankind."

HIGGINS, CECIL CAMPBELL, A. M., LL. B.—“Stillbrook Farm,” Bedford, Westchester County, New York.

Married Sept. 17th, 1887, Susan Rush.

Campbell, July 23d, 1888.

Celia Campbell, April 16th, 1890.

Is still the same old thing, happy and hearty and always glad to see the boys, any and all! Has had some “touching” interviews with “Blood” Perry, and many most agreeable calls from various members of the class. Mayers brings in his bald head, and Perkins his gray beard; Ran Hoes sticks his head in at the door and says, “Hello! Squire!” just as if he were “calling over” to 45 North and thirty years had not passed over us. Joline tries ineffectually to do the judicial upon entering the sanctum of the Secretary; and Rankin steps in as softly and gently as of yore. Burt leaves his card; Boughner a line, and Tom Pears a note.

The Secretary still practices law; still lives where he did; still enjoys daily nourishment; still feels young, but whether he can run up and down stairs as quickly is a question. One of his chiefest joys as Secretary, is the discovery of additional Elders among the members of the Class, not to mention Trustees of the Theological Seminary!

HILL, THOMAS T.—New York City, N. Y.

171 Broadway.

Married April 6th, 1871, Ella T. Morrill.

Frederick M., Jan. 27th, 1873.

Alice J., February 20th, 1881.

Hill falls within the immediate ken of the Secretary, who can testify that he has changed little. He summers at Lake Mahopac, winters in Brooklyn and does business at 171 Broadway. “Deo Volente” he will be with us at Class Dinner on June 11th; and closes with: “I have no need to tell “you where I am and what I am doing. Suffice it to say that “I am on top of the turf and get three square meals a day.”

HOES, REV. ROSWELL RANDALL, A. M.
 Permanent address care of Navy Department, Washington,
 D. C.

Married May 12th, 1875, Elizabeth Seabrook Welch.

Isabel Dorrance, June 3d, 1876.

John Paul, March 7th, 1879.

Mrs. Hoes died April 8th, 1879.

Married Dec. 5th, 1888, Rose de Chine Gouverneur.

Gouverneur, Sept. 10th, 1889.

Roswell Randall, June 19th, 1891—Died
 April 12th, 1901.

Hoes writes from the U. S. Battleship "Kearsarge" at Newport, Rhode Island, on June 8th, having a few days previously given the Secretary the pleasure of a personal interview in New York, at which time the latter strongly urged him to be present at the thirtieth anniversary exercises of the class graduation.

He writes: "I have tried to persuade myself to do as you
 "wished, but have failed, The cloud of grief under which I
 "am resting seems to grow deeper and darker every day; and
 "it would be out of keeping with my sense of propriety to
 "thrust myself upon a company of gentlemen whose thoughts
 "and actions upon such a festive occasion should not be
 "marred by even the suggestion of sorrow. I shall be with my
 "classmates in spirit, however, and it will be a source of keen
 "gratification to me if I can feel that at that time I am
 "not altogether forgotten by them. Were I with you at the
 "dinner the only thing of recent interest I could speak of
 "would be my experience during the late Spanish-American
 "War, during which I was attached to the Battleship "Iowa"
 "under the command of 'Fighting Bob Evans.' I was
 "present at the bombardment of San Juan, Porto Rico, all
 "the bombardments before Santiago; and at the magnificent
 "victory of Admiral Sampson over the Spanish-America
 "squadron under Cervera, on the 3d of July, '98. On the
 "afternoon of that memorable Sabbath day I personally
 "received the Spanish prisoners as they were brought upon
 "our ship. A large number of them were wounded and

“mutilated in a most shocking manner; and, for the first time
 “I realized, from personal observation and experience,
 “something of the horrors of war.

“May I ask you to extend my affectionate regards to my
 “classmates when you meet, and to assure them that my
 “failure to be with them causes me the keenest regrets.”

HOLBROOK, WILLARD A.—Died February 23d, 1873.

HORNBLOWER, WILLIAM B., A. M., LL. B., LL. D.—New
 York City. 875 Madison Avenue.

Married April 26th, 1882, Susan C. Sanford.

Lewis Woodruff, April 15th, 1883.

George Sanford, June 19th, 1884.

Susie Sanford, April 19th, 1886.—Died June 16th,
 1900.

Mrs. Hornblower died 1886.

Married January 31st, 1894, Mrs. Emily Sanford Nelson.

Says he has little to report of interest to the Class. His two sons, Lewis Woodruff and George Sanford are in the Freshman Class at Princeton. Has been practicing law since last Class Meeting, the only change being in the membership of his firm, and expects to be present at the dinner June 11th.

It is wonderful to note the growth of modesty in the Class. Here is Hornblower gathering to himself glory and much lucre; and yet, he has but “little of interest to report!” However, the Class knows Hornblower by this time and it keeps a vigilant eye on him and all his works with great resulting satisfaction.

P. S.—In reading the proof sheets of the Record, it seemed to the Secretary that the account of Hornblower’s career, as

received from him, was singularly deficient. Consequently the Secretary indulged in a little research and "dug up" the following as in some degree illustrative of his strenuous life:

October, 1895. Delivered the annual address before the Georgia State Bar Association at Atlanta, on "Constitutional Changes During the Century Between 1795 and 1895."

June 7, 1898. Delivered an address at Dickinson College Law School Commencement, on "Common Sense of the Common Law."

June 29 1898. Delivered annual address before the Indiana State Bar Association, on "Fifty Years of Reformed Procedure."

October 21, 1898. Delivered address in Carnegie Hall, New York, at mass meeting of citizens, on "Independence of the Judiciary," in support of the independent nomination of Joseph F. Daly for Supreme Court of the State of New York.

1899. Delivered annual address before Pennsylvania Bar Association, at Wilkes Barre, Pa., on "Some Legal Problems of the Twentieth Century."

January, 1900. Elected President of the New York Bar Association.

February, 1901. Delivered address at Centennial Celebration in honor of Chief-Justice Marshall, at joint meeting of New York State Bar Association and Bar Association of the City of New York, in the Assembly Chamber at the Capitol, in Albany.

January, 1902. Presided at the annual meeting of the State Bar Association; delivered annual address as president on "The State Constitution of 1894 as Affecting Appellate Tribunals."

1902. Appointed by Governor Odell a member of Committee of fifteen judges and lawyers authorized by Act of the Legislature of 1902 to consider and report as to the condition of the statutes of the State.

August, 1902. Presided at annual banquet of American Bar Association at Saratoga, N. Y.

HUGHES, REV. THOMAS L., A. M., D. D.—Died June 17th,
1900.

Married May 5, 1874, Hortense B. Clare.

James Clare, Feb. 5, 1875.

Katherine B., May 17, 1877.

Anna Edith, Feb. 5, 1879.

The following from the "Presbyterian Banner" of July 12, 1900, tells the sad story:

"Piqua, Ohio.—Rev. Thomas L. Hughes, D. D., died at his home, at this place, Sabbath evening, June 17, after an illness of a few days. On the previous Sabbath he delivered the Baccalaureate sermon to the students of Centre College, at Danville, Kentucky. While in Danville, he sustained an attack of heart failure. He recovered and was able to come as far as Cincinnati, where he suffered a second attack. He recovered so as to be able to travel, reaching home Thursday morning. He was very weak to the verge of exhaustion. At two o'clock a. m. the very alarming attack came, from which he never fully rallied. Mr. Hughes was born April 27, 1850, at Oak Hill, Ohio. He was a student in Ohio University at Athens, from which he graduated in 1869, and going to Princeton University he graduated there in 1871. He studied law, and, after practicing for some years, he decided to abandon it and enter the ministry. He entered Lane Seminary at Cincinnati, from which he graduated in 1877. His first pastorate was at Elkmansville, Ohio. He remained there until the fall of 1880, when he went to Pomeroy, Ohio. In the fall of 1883, he resigned his pastorate to accept a call to Shelbyville, Indiana. He remained there until September, 1892. In June of that year he was given a call by the Presbyterian church of this city, which he accepted. Last December he received a call from the Danville, Ky., Presbyterian Church. He was at first inclined to accept, but the protests on the part of his congregation were so strong that he decided to continue in his

“work here. Dr. Hughes was recognized as a very strong and “able minister. In 1886 the degree of Divinity was given him “by Hanover College of Hanover, Indiana. He was a Trustee of the Lane Theological Seminary, and also of the “Western Seminary at Oxford, Ohio.”

JOHNSON, LAWRENCE,—Philadelphia, Pa.

2137 Spruce Street.

Married December 6, 1877, Louisa P. Gau.

Millicent Gau, Nov. 22, 1884.

Says to his personal history he can add nothing since last report. Each and every day is to be found at the office of Lawrence Johnson & Company, merchants and foreign bankers, 107 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, of which he is the senior member.

JOLINE, CHARLES VAN DYKE, A. M.—Camden, N. J.

Married Dec. 18, 1878, Lucie T. Cooper.

Alice Voorhees, Nov. 27, 1879.

Constance Cooper, April 15, 1881.

“Chub” has an excess of modesty in his reply to the Secretary. The Secretary never knew him to be so backward about coming forward. He remarks that he is still “at Court” and was recently reappointed Judge of the Circuit District Court for a term of five years. We remember how, in ancient days, before the war, he used to make pleasant and even flattering remarks about the character of Halsey and that he always expressed regret to Halsey that he had not a boy to send to his school; and he used to talk of Halsey’s ability to inspire his pupils with a reverence for learning with a true nobility of soul; but none of all this falls to the lot of the present Secretary, who is simply “dear old Higgins!” Nevertheless, it is fair to say that there is no more loyal son of Princeton and no more devoted ’71 man than the little Judge.

P. S. The Princeton Alumni Weekly of March 15, 1902, contains the following announcement:

"Governor Murphy has nominated the Hon. C. V. D. Joline, '71, to be Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Camden County, N. J., and the Hon. Martin V. Bergen, '63, to take Judge Joline's place on the bench of the Camden City District Court."

On December 4th, 1902, our worthy Joline, always full of kindness to the ladies, addressed the female element of Newark, N. J., concerning the social progress of the 20th, century. We believe the event had some relation to the State Charities Aid Association, but as to that we know little for the Secretary was not invited. Had he been notified in time nothing in life would have given him greater pleasure than to be present—in the very front row—the better to drink in the words of truth and soberness dropping from our solitary member of the judiciary.

KERR, REV. OLIVER A., A. M.—Bordentown, N. J.

Married March 27, 1878, Kate Morrell.

Kenneth Carlyle, Jan. 9, 1879.

William Wilmer, Dec. 27, 1881.

Kerr says that he has nothing of interest to write concerning himself. After graduating he taught for three years in the Lawrenceville school, then took a course at the Princeton Theological Seminary. On graduating there, he accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church at Bordentown, New Jersey, and was for twenty-five years its pastor. Two years ago his health broke down and he was obliged to resign and seek outdoor employment, being unable to stand the confinement of his study. At present is in the employ of Dodd, Mead & Company, of New York City, canvassing for their international Encyclopedia and Year Books, at which work his health is much improved. Still has his home at Bordentown with his wife and two sons. His elder son, 23 years of age, is in business at Bordentown, while his younger son is in the employ of the New York Telephone

Company. Says, if possible, he will be present at the dinner on June 11, but not to count upon him.

LAIRD, REV. JOHN, A. M.—Died Nov. 10, 1889.

Unmarried.

LASSITER, REV. BENJAMIN S., A. M.—Charleston, New Hampshire.

Married June 20, 1883, Alice Gordon.

Mary Thornton, May 23, 1886.

Kathryn Blount, Feb. 4, 1892.

Of the last five years Lassiter spent three at Milford, Pa., completing a rectorate of nine years there, during which time the church was repaired, a rectory built, and the church property put into good condition. Mateer was, some time ago, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Milford, and Lassiter says he met him there "once." About two years ago, in January, 1899, he resigned the charge of the Milford church, and in May, '99, was called to take charge of St. Luke's P. E. Church at Charleston, N. H., together with St. Mark's, Springfield, Vermont, and is now located there. During Lassiter's residence in his new field the church at Springfield has been built and furnished. As there has been much sickness in that region during the past winter, he has kept a sort of hospital for about three months. Personally, has been quite well and his wife and daughters will be all right (D. V.) after spending a few weeks at Red Bank, New Jersey, which he looks upon as home. He encloses a card of Lenten services at his two churches, which "tends to show" (as the lawyers say) that Lassiter is a very busy man. Has met Steen twice during the last two years and had a call from the Secretary. Two years spent in New England causes him

to think its inhabitants a most interesting people; but in some respects, he greatly prefers New York; or, better still, New Jersey, and hopes to end his days, sometime during the next thirty years, in the State of New Jersey, not far removed from the shadow of the Alma Mater. Says: "The ties grow stronger as years roll on and memories become more vivid and affecting."

LAWRENCE, REV. ANANIAS, A. M., D. D.—Bridgeton, N. J.
Commerce Street M. E. Church.

Married March 29, 1866, Henrietta S. McKaig.

George E., Feb. 26, 1870. Died March, 1901.

Henry M., March 16, 1879.

Frank D., Nov. 3, 1881.

Mrs. Lawrence died 1885.

Married December 27, 1887, Harriet J. Hartshahr.

Lawrence has little to say of himself. Is laboring faithfully as an humble pastor of the Commerce Street M. E. Church at Bridgeton, New Jersey (at which place he was born), where he is serving his second year—the same church of which his mother was a member for more than fifty years.

"My parents and grandparents are resting in the old cemetery a few yards from my pulpit. I have a large congregation and am happy in my work."

His oldest son, George E., who was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, an electrician and mechanical engineer in New York City, died from consumption last March.

His second son, Henry M., graduated at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., during June, 1901, and commenced his pastorate of the M. E. Church at New Gretna, New Jersey, on Sunday, June 9.

His third son, Frank D., is now a Senior in Dickinson College. Two years ago the degree of D. D. was conferred upon Lawrence by Dickinson College, and he was elected a member of the Φ B. K. Society. His son Henry, who stood sec-

ond man in his class, was also elected to the same on Tuesday, June 4.

Says he would love to be with us at Princeton, but having been absent from home with his wife and family the week previous to his writing at Carlisle, at his son's graduation, he cannot possibly leave. Says he often thinks of the good old days of '71 and wishes to be kindly remembered to all his classmates.

LAYTON, ALBERT A.—Died August 29, 1870.

Unmarried.

LEAMAN, REV. CHARLES, A. M.—Nanking, China. Address care American Presbyterian Mission, 18 Peking Road, Shanghai, China.

Married Dec. 10, 1878, Lucy Anna Crouch.

Daughter, Oct., 1879.

Daughter—

Here comes a letter dated April 23, at Nanking, China, from Leaman. He starts out with the statement that "no doubt it takes a New York lawyer to hunt us all up now"; hopes the Secretary will be successful, and says that he (Leaman) will be right glad to hear from all again. Says that the Secretary will probably have heard what a pleasant meeting a few of the boys of '71 had at Pittsburg seven years ago, when the roll was called from memory, and a word from all was given as far as possible. Says that one of their little group will answer the roll call no more; and that in Happer's death the class has sustained the loss of one of its most enthusiastic members. "None of the class was forgotten by him, and all alike were '71."

Thinks the Secretary has doubtless heard of "our China sensation," and says it was meet that the oldest people should

beat the youngest of nations in a regular closing-century, world-leading surprise. "We are not only closing the greatest of centuries with a magnificent period, but will open the new one with a fresh burst of the light of Asia.

"I am still at the same old work as ever, trying to extinguish this world-startling light of Asia, or, at least, to mel-
low it. I have reached the point now where I have two daughters, who have escaped the zeal of Princeton's younger sons; and now, both having left their teens behind, are coming out to help us in this good work. We have here a good mission station, a good church and a good presbytery; and we still have good hopes of planting the true blue banner in this large city of 500,000, governed by a man in our city, who rules as many people as McKinley.

"I am sorry I cannot be with you at Reunion in June.

"There are young Princetonians here, but none of '71 now in China save myself." He sends his warmest regards to all.

MACDONALD, ARTHUR K., A. M., M. D.—PRINCETON, N. J.

Married January 25, 1881, Estelle Seymour.

James Madison, Oct. 28, 1884.

Dudley S., July 30, 1887.

Still busy at Princeton. "Family all well; two boys, one taller than his father. Often catches a glimpse of an old classmate at one of the games, but they come, see the game, and are gone. Am still young at heart, although getting grey; and it makes me smile, after having a chat and a jolly laugh with some of the lads, to see the look of surprise on their faces when I tell them I graduated *thirty* years ago."

The following extract is from the daily press:

"Dr. A. K. MacDonald, of Princeton, has been appointed by the University Graduate Athletic Advisory Committee as the regular physician of the football team, to succeed Dr. H. E. Wright, who has held the position for four years. Dr. MacDonald, who is a graduate of the class of 1871, held this position from 1884 to 1895, during which time Princeton won three championships from Yale."

MACDONALD, GEORGE.—Address unknown.

MACK, REV. WILLIAM EDGAR, A. M.—Sterling, Kansas.

Married Sept. 22, 1874, Nannie Latimer.

Belle Annie, Sept. 25, 1875.

Mary Latimer, April 17, 1878.

Mack is at Sterling, Kansas, and while the first letter of the Secretary did not move him, the second one did—and he begs pardon accordingly. Says he has just moved from Pittsburg and, being tired, after twenty-six years of active service, has gone to the classic City of Sterling for needed rest. Happening to have a residential property there which had been let for several years, he thought it would be well to live in his own house and put it in repair, while preparing for the time which will push him into busy life once more. “Our two daughters—all our girls are boys—have “finished their classical course, the elder at Smith, the other “at Bryn Mawr, and are now engaged in the study of medicine, one at Philadelphia, the other at Cornell.” It would seem that Mack is going to be well doctored at all events!

Notwithstanding the fact “that we, as a family, are separated most of the time, we are still very happy.” The smiles of God’s love have lightened his pathway; His loving kindness and tender mercies have crowned his life. Would be very glad to look into the faces and take the hands of the boys of ’71 who may gather on June 11, but does not see, however, that there is any possibility of his doing so. Spent the month of October, ’98, at Princeton, and felt much like “a stranger in a strange land.” Was busy the week of his writing preparing the “Baccalaureate sermon” for the graduating class in the City High School. Says he did not wish to engage in any literary work for months to come, but the School Board surprised him with an invitation to undertake this task, and he could not very well decline. Although he cannot be with us in June, his heart yearns toward the Secretary, and he says: “I hope, however, my dear classmate, that you “have made all necessary preparation for the meeting in the

“‘Presence of His glory.’” The Secretary is of the opinion that Mack had Mixsell in his mind’s eye.

MARSHALL, REV. ALBERT B., A. M., D. D.—Des Moines, Iowa.

Married September 1, 1875, Jennie B. Hervey.

Marshall says that he is glad that the Secretary has in mind to issue another volume of the “Record”; that this is the only way the Class “has of knowing whether the boys “are living or dying, for now one and then another ‘goes on before.’” Has just completed his seventh year as pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of Des Moines, Ia. “These “have been busy years and happy ones. I have had the privilege of welcoming about one hundred persons each year “into the membership of our Church, and now it is the largest Church in the Synod of Iowa. I cannot give much “time to interests outside of my congregation; but am trying “to advance higher education by serving on the Board of “Directors of Parson’s College; also of Omaha Theological “Seminary. Of the latter Board, I am now President. Our “family remains the same as when the last Record was published, and since we have lived in the abundant sunlight of “this mid-land country, we have enjoyed excellent health. “Besides an occasional article for the religious press, I have “written nothing for publication but a little historical work “entitled, ‘The Des Moines Central for Fifty Years.’ I have “taken no long journeys during recent years, but spent one “vacation amidst the wonders and beauties of Yellowstone “Park. I wish ’71 might hold the next Reunion near ‘old “Faithful’; what a joy it would have been to Professor Guyot “to study the formations about the waters of the many gey- “sers in that marvelous garden among the mountains! I “have not had the pleasure of shaking hands with many of the “boys since I came to Iowa. I think I have looked into the “eyes of only Barrett, Fleming, Mayers, McGaughey and Sooy; “but if these are not exceptions, ’71 is still the best looking “class that ever graduated from old Nassau! Nor have all “the raven locks turned white, although some crowns have “begun to shine. I cannot have the pleasure of meeting with

“you at Princeton on the 11th of June. I must go a little later into the far West this year, and cannot spare the time for two long trips in one season, but I will join in thought, when, at about 1 A. M., you give the ‘Tiger.’”

MARTIN, EDWARD K., A. M.—Lancaster, Pa.

Married June 2, 1881, Caroline A. Varick.

Adele Woolsey, Nov. 4, 1885.

Anna Romeyn,

Does not respond to the circular and we know nothing about him.

MARTIN, PASCAL.—Died March, 1882.

MARTIN, WINFRED R., A. M., LL. B., Ph. D.—Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.

Unmarried.

Frequent assaults upon Martin brings at length a reply and a most beautiful apology. “Since 1890,” he says, “I have borne the somewhat heavy title of Professor of Oriental and Modern Languages. In each year I have had classes in Hebrew, while occasional students have elected Sanskrit and Avestan. In addition, I have supplemented the labors of Prof. McCook at various times in French, German, Italian and Spanish. In the last year I have edited a Trinity College Bulletin and various other publications for the College. The students have recognized my efforts on their behalf by dedicating to me their last annual, The Ivy, and inserting in it my portrait. At the last Commencement, the Trustees passed regarding me the following resolution:

“Voted: The Board of Trustees desire to place on record

“their appreciation of the effective and unselfish work of Professor Martin in behalf of this College. The example he has set us all in his devotion to it, his firm faith in its future, and his tireless efforts to further its interests, have afforded inspiration and encouragement to those who are working for the College. The Secretary is directed to convey to Professor Martin the appreciation of the Board as evidenced by the foregoing resolution.’

“You see that I am alive, am supposed to be doing some good and have many warm friends where my work is done. I live in a cultivated and beautiful little city under agreeable conditions, where I shall be glad to welcome any former Princeton friend. I am sorry not to have been able to attend the Class Reunion and to express in person my great regard for my classmates, and not least for yourself. With best wishes for your health and happiness.”

From another source, a Princeton man practicing law at Hartford, comes the following:

“As a Professor in Trinity College, Mr. Martin has met with distinguished success, and is one of the most capable and popular instructors in the institution. He is highly esteemed here socially, and is looked upon by his fellow townsmen as an encyclopedia of all that is worth knowing. His most recent public appearance was at the annual Yale Alumni dinner in Hartford, when he responded for ‘Sister Universities’ in an address remarkable for its philosophical breadth and finish. The comments on this effort by the local press were most flattering.”

MATEER, REV. EUGENE H., A. M.—McVeytown, Pa.

Married Dec. 25, 1873, Agnes Wolf.

Eugene Jesse, Sept. 25, 1875.

Mary Emma, May 23, 1877.

A son, Oct. 1, 1879 (died 1879).

Lina Josephine, Nov. 1, 1883.

Mateer always requires a charge of dynamite before responding, but, at last, he yields to the importunities of the

Secretary and makes believe that he could not have answered sooner, because he would not have been able to speak definitely as to whether he purposed to be present at the Class Dinner. Says of course he wanted to come if the way should be clear; and now thinks he can say with assurance that he will be at the dinner. Says: "I will be at the Trigintennial of '71, 'if I must sell my horse to raise the 'dust.'" Says he has had children for so many years away at school that money for extra outings has been as scarce as hen's teeth; but he is coming second class, if he cannot come first. "I have been bidden to write about myself. That is not a very large subject, as far as the generality of mankind is concerned, but "I know that old '71 are loyal to one another and care something about the welfare of the humblest on its roll. I am "neither taller nor shorter, fatter nor leaner, handsomer nor "homelier, richer nor poorer, than I was five years ago. Like "a 'good bishop,' I am the husband of one wife—the same "one, too, that I have had for the last twenty-seven years, and "I am not at all growing tired of her. A good wife is a great "blessing in this world, and helps wonderfully to take the "gnarls out of life." His family remains as before—one son and two daughters. The former is at present at Pennsylvania College, taking a special course in electrical engineering. His elder daughter graduated an A. B. from Worcester University in the Class of 1900. He had hoped to bring her along with him to Princeton, but she elected to attend her own Commencement at Worcester. His younger daughter is at home and much prefers housekeeping to school.

MAYERS, REV. HENRY L., A. M.—Kittanning, Pa.

Married July, 1874, Margaret C. Phillips.

Eliza Phillips, May, 1875.

Louis Dean, Sept., 1880.

John Mickle, July, 1883.

Mrs. Mayers died 1887.

Married March 14, 1895, Mary Irwin Brown.

Mayers still remains in that center of civilization, Kittan-

ning, and, knowing the regard and affection which the Secretary cherishes for that mighty metropolis, Mayers inquires how he can chronicle the events of his great life during the last five years! Says he has a notion to send the wretched Secretary five hundred sermons! Think of it, Brethren! Think of it!! Five hundred sermons by Mayers! He fears (and rightly) that the Secretary would become profane; but says: "Only as one looks over these sermons will he find my record. You may send them to Mixsell or 'Chub' Joline; they are both so much more amiable than our Secretary; and then I might expect a fair verdict." Says he is still trying to do his duty out in the wilderness in the old Mayers' way; but has a longing beneath his waistcoat for fresh fish and an Eastern diet in more civilized localities. Mayers himself ascribes the origin of this wish to a desire to see more of Mixsell; but the latter says it is all due to a desire upon the part of Mayers for good food and drink. We observe some constraint upon Mayers' part, in submitting his record to the Secretary, and he avoids the luxurious discursiveness to which he is by nature prone, so that we cannot tell as much of him as we would like, in his own language.

P. S.—Long after the foregoing was written, there came to the Secretary a marked copy of the "Daily Times," published at Kittanning, Pa., June 13, 1902, which contained the following startling news concerning Mayers.

"Rev. H. L. Mayers, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Kittanning, was stricken down while in the line of duty on Thursday afternoon, June 12, 1902. He was assisting in the corner stone laying ceremonies at West Glade Run Church, in East Franklin Township, and was in the act of delivering the sermon. The congregation was assembled in the school house, and while in the midst of his sermon, Rev. Mayers, suddenly halted, and with an exclamation showed evidence of about falling. Revs. Schwartz and Barrett, who were near, caught him and seated him in a chair, and he was carried outside, where all aid possible was given him. Guy W. Reed, who was there, jumped into his rig and started for town after a physician. At West Kittanning he fortunately met Doctor Lon Painter and took him out, who remained with him until he was brought home. George W. Doverspike and James B. Kennerdell took a surrey out about 6.30, and brought

“Rev. Mayers home, Doctor Painter riding along. Here Doctor Allison was called in consultation. Both physicians decided it was a light stroke of apoplexy. While the right side and limbs were slightly numb yet they were not affected to a great extent. The tongue showed the greatest effect of the stroke, as the power of articulation was somewhat impaired. At nine o'clock this morning Rev. Mayers was in the same condition as he was at midnight.”

Upon receiving the paper containing the above distressing news, the Secretary communicated with the family of Mayers and was rejoiced to learn that there had been a decided improvement within a short time, and since then Mayers has steadily gained in health and strength. So much so, indeed, that the Secretary has been in receipt of two or three letters from him giving every evidence of his usual buoyancy of spirits and courageous determination. The last letter received stated that he was then on the point of leaving for a health resort in the West, having been assured that with relief from his labors during a year he would regain health and strength.

MCCASLIN, REV. ROBERT, A. M.—Emporium, Cameron County, Pa.

Married Oct. 21, 1875, Mollie J. McKee.

Grace Amelia, Sept. 1, 1876.

Walter Lowrie, Sept. 9, 1878.

Elizabeth Dorothea, March 14, 1880.

Thomas Andrew, Oct. 3, 1881.

Robert Clyde, July 25, 1884.

James Russell, March 17, 1889.

Frank Parker, Sept. 4, 1891.

Wilbur Raymond, Nov. 22, 1894.

Margaret McKee, Nov. 26, 1898.

McCaslin has not much to say for himself. Has plodded on for the last five years “in my old and only way. I have “been engaged in preaching the gospel in a field where whis-

"key is king and good old orthodox Presbyterianism is very unpopular. I have a large family of nine children: six boys and three girls." He sends his love to all his beloved classmates, saying: "It is a sweet pleasure to recall the associations of thirty year ago. It would indeed be a great pleasure to meet you all at Princeton in June next, as contemplated." Says he may possibly be able to attend, but cannot be depended upon. Closes with saying: "If we do not all meet on earth (and of course we cannot now), what a glorious thing to all meet in the great beyond where separations are not known." And wishing everyone of the "dear classmates long life and true happiness" he is loyally and lovingly their classmate.

McCLAIN, REV. JOSIAH, A. M.—Salt Lake City, Utah.

Married December 28, 1876, R. M. Barber.

Harry S., June 8, 1878.

Emma, June 27, 1880.

Martha E., Dec. 1, 1885.

W. Kendall, Jan. 20, 1890.

Still writes from the land of "sisterly love" and is still endeavoring to lead the female population of Utah from darkness into Presbyterian light. Is very happy in his home, because all the family are well and at home. The two elder are now caring for themselves, although still single and at home. The two younger are still at school and doing well. The younger son is making his arrangements to go to Princeton, when ready, room where his father roomed and be a member of Whig Hall. He is to be a physician. Would be very happy to be with us on the 11th of June at Princeton, but fears that it will be out of the question. Says his work in the West has been pleasant and reasonably successful, considering the field, etc. Has always met with tremendous opposition in his work there, with lots of indifference from the East to contend with. At Salt Lake, however, there is progress, and more and more is he satisfied with his chosen profession and more and more loves the work. Says he rarely sees a '71 man out West, and seldom hears from one. Has tried to work bravely and do his part conscientiously; and if he should quit right

now, would not count his life a failure. Considers himself good for twenty years' work yet. Says: "I don't forget '71. "My heart is still in old Princeton and my love for '71 never "falters for one moment. Put me down as being well and "happy and hard at work; loyal to Princeton; true to '71, and "not a day older in my looks or feelings than when you saw "me last."

Nevertheless, McLain did materialize at Reunion and afterward visited Higgins, Joline, Billmeyer and others.

McCREDY, CHARLES A.—New York City.

222 West Twenty-third Street.

Unmarried.

McCredy is still a bachelor and still modest and retiring. He writes that he has nothing to say of himself that would, in any way, interest the Class; that the Secretary may say for him what was said in the last Record—that he is the same "old two and sixpence," with five added years. The Secretary frequently meets McCredy and finds him the same old "Mac" of Freshman year.

McGAUGHEY, REV. JOHNSTON, A. M.—Kossuth, Iowa.

Married Sept. 20, 1877, Emma Thompson.

Charles Hodge, Oct. 29, 1878.

Ralph Thompson, May 27, 1880.

John Dwight, Dec. 16, 1883.

Albert Johnston, Sept. 20, 1885.

Helen Parkhurst, April 20, 1890.

Has been pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Kossuth, Iowa, since January 1, 1895. In addition to the work of the pastorate of the church, he opened in November, 1896, a mission station at Oakville, Iowa, twelve miles distant; organized a church there in May, '97; built and dedicated a church there with a seating capacity of 350, December 26, '97; served that congregation with afternoon service fort-

nightly, until October, '99, when they called a pastor for full time. "Then opened another mission at Kingston, Iowa, "seven miles distant, organized a church there in October, "'99, and am still serving it, giving an afternoon service alternate Sabbaths. Served as Principal of Kossuth Classical "and Normal Academy, '97-'99. My family numbers the "same as at last report. Our eldest son, Charles Hodge, "aged 22, is in business at Alabama." The next boy expects to graduate at Parson's College, Fairfield, Iowa, the present June; the third son graduates in the High School at Kossuth this spring, and the youngest son is following along the same line. Says his church owns a good manse, in which he lives comfortably, and he has had much comfort and satisfaction in his work in this field. He has a great desire to be present at Trigintennial, to mingle once more with the dear classmates in the old familiar grounds.

MELLIER, ALBIN.—St. Louis, Mo.

2112 Locust Street.

Married Oct. 29, 1873, Laura T. Taylor.

Seven children, four daughters and three sons.

Melliér writes in April that he has been South all winter and has just returned, to find the letter of the Secretary awaiting his arrival. Says he is still "on deck" and in the drug manufacturing business, endeavoring to alleviate the pains of those poor unfortunates who suffer with "Rheumatics," etc. Says one of his four daughters has been married for five years, and yet he is not a "Grand-daddy." Would like to be present at Trigintennial, but he is afraid he cannot attend and begs to be remembered to all the Class.

MICHAEL, JACOB EDWIN, A. M., M. D.—Died December 7, 1895, Baltimore, Maryland.

Married Dec. 23, 1875, Susie R. Mitchell.

Jacob Edmund, Oct. 10, 1876.

S. Rebecca, Dec. 1, 1877.

Fanny Cordelia, Dec. 4, 1879.

Herbert Harlan, July 18, 1881.

Charles Wesley, Jan. 9, 1884.

William Howard, Feb. 23, 1888.

MILLER, ANDREW GEORGE, A. M.—Carlisle, Pa.

Married Dec. 20, 1883, Jennie P. Kennedy.—Died March 24, 1898.

Since the publication of Record No. 8, Miller says his work has continued along the same line, viz.: the practice of law. Says he may be numbered among the stationary planets, as he has done no travelling except a little made necessary by reason of business.

On March 24, 1898, he lost his wife and this sorrow and great bereavement has taken almost everything out of his life. "I seem," he says, "since then to live friendless and alone."

"Our distinguished fellow classmate, William B. Hornblower, on June 7, 1898, delivered an address at Carlisle, Pa., before the faculty and students of Dickinson School of Law. Not only the faculty and students of Dickinson College, but also the general public, were invited and present to hear this eloquent address. The subject was, 'The Common Sense of Common Law,' and it has been pronounced by competent critics the ablest address ever made before the Law School,

“notwithstanding the fact that we have had here, on similar occasions, a number of men of national repute.”

In February, 1899, through what Miller modestly terms the partiality of his neighbors in the ward in which he resides he was elected as a member of the Board of School Directors, and after being a member for a year, the Board selected him as its President. And with true Chesterfieldian courtesies, Miller closes with an “expression of much personal esteem” and with congratulations to yourself for the very efficient “performance of the duties of the office of Class Secretary.”

MILLER, CHARLES K. I., A. M., M. D.—Died December 22, 1878.

Married November 17, 1877, Valeria O'B. Browne.

Daughter born November 9, 1878.

MILLIGAN, D. ROSS.—Address unknown.

MIXSELL, DAVID, A. M.—Phillipsburg, N. J.

Married Nov. 9, 1880, Mary L. Boileau.

Raymond Boileau, Jan. 23, 1882.

Harold Ruckman, June 15, 1885.

Donald Gibson, Nov. 5, 1891.

David says that his life for the past five years has been so uneventful that he hardly knows how to answer the letter of the Secretary. He has achieved no honors; neither has he had any thrust upon him. His principal occupation is Secretary and Treasurer of the “People’s Light, Heat and Power Company” of Phillipsburg, New Jersey. His domestic rela-

tions are all that could be desired—"a loving wife, a beautiful "and happy home, and a family of boys I am proud of. I "enjoy life as it comes, with few sorrows and much to be "thankful for." Of his three boys, one is a Sophomore at Princeton; another is preparing for Princeton at Lawrenceville, which he will enter in 1902; and the youngest, nine years old, is looking forward to follow in the footsteps of his brothers. He says: "In the race for wealth, I have managed so "far to keep ahead of the Sheriff. The pace sometimes has "been hot, but I have kept ahead so far. I have seen few of "the Class since '96 Reunion, which is my loss; and, as *you* "perhaps will say, *their* gain. I have, however, received some "very interesting and impertinent letters from 'Chub' Mayers "and yourself, but perhaps the less said of them the better. I "pass them by more in sorrow than in anger.

"I often sit down and think over the happy days spent at "Princeton, and recall the faces of my early friends, and each "and everyone of them holds a warm spot in my heart. I re- "joice to hear of their success and sympathize with them in "their sorrows, and those who have fallen by the wayside, "whose faces and whose warm hand clasp will never more "greet us until the final Reunion, I hold in the most sacred "remembrance."

David says: "If I am above ground on June 11 you can "count on me as one of the number surrounding the festive "board at 7.30. I will be there; you can't lose me. I always "look forward to and back upon these Reunions with pleas- "ure."

P. S.—Alas, for the mutability of earthly affairs! Poor David is suffering from an attack of financial prostration, and and is in such pecuniary difficulties that he may now be obliged to work for a living! It comes hard on a man who has enjoyed the *otium* so many years to put his hand to the plow and earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, but David can turn for moral support to the Class motto and prove to his own satisfaction that "The end crowns the labor."

The Secretary extends his heartfelt sympathy to David and hopes that he may soon rise from his financial ashes and so be enabled to contribute to the Class fund as generously as his prodigal nature would suggest,

NAVE, SAMUEL M., A. B.—St. Joseph, Mo.—Died April 10, 1901.

Married March 28, 1877, Minnie H. Halliday.

Lucille, Dec. 31, 1877.

Samuel "Fritz," Aug. 11, 1881.

When the question of determining the time of the Class meal in June was under consideration, the memory of a remark by Sam Nave, concerning the hour at which the last meeting was held at the Princeton Inn in '96 came back to the Secretary. Nave said, "Do try the next time to have a dinner or supper or whatever you please at a reasonable hour. We are all of us getting too old to start in for an evening's fun at twelve o'clock." And so with this thought and its wisdom in mind, the Secretary suggested 7.30 as a reasonable hour, and wrote Nave early in April, stating the situation. No answer from him came, but shortly after the 11th a copy of the "St. Joseph Gazette Herald" of April 11 arrived containing the following editorial notice:

"Samuel M. Nave, who died last night, after a short illness, was one of the foremost business men of the West, whose name and personality have been coupled with a house that began in the pioneer days and steadily led in the development of St. Joseph as a great jobbing center.

"Mr. Nave was a native of these parts, born at Savannah fifty-one years ago, and coming to St. Joseph in his boyhood. He saw a great city grow out of a struggling town, and it was his pride that he had been high in the commercial councils that planned and projected to this end. While he was closely wedded to his business, he found time to participate in movements that made for St. Joseph and his sound logic and keen foresight were always welcome. During the three years he served as President of the Board of Police Commissioners he gave the full strength of his ability to that office; and the department was never in better light before the people than during that period.

"In all of his relations with the business world and with the

“public he pursued a straightforward, upright policy, and it
 “brought him no reproaches. He died at an age when active
 “and ambitious men look forward to long periods of activity,
 “before the yearned goal is reached; and he will be mourned
 “most by those who knew him best.”

The Secretary addressed Mrs. Nave a communication on behalf of the Class, expressing its sympathy and deep regret in the common loss suffered by her and by the Class, and this expression of sympathy has been gratefully acknowledged by Mrs. Nave and her family.

The following announcement appears in the daily press:

“An engagement just announced in St. Louis is that of Miss
 “Lucille Nave, daughter of the late Samuel M. Nave, president
 “of the Nave-McCord Mercantile Company, to Mr. John W.
 “Proudfit, of Colorado Springs. Miss Nave, who is now in
 “Paris, is young, beautiful and charming. She was educated
 “at Dobbs Ferry and abroad. Her father’s family is one of
 “the oldest in Missouri. Her mother, who comes of a long
 “line of distinguished Virginians, is related to fully half of the
 “best people of St. Louis. Mr. Proudfit is a graduate of
 “Princeton. His father was the late Rev. Alexander Proudfit,
 “D. D., of Baltimore. Through him he is related to the Ral-
 “stons and Chews of Philadelphia, and on his mother’s side
 “to the Logans of the same city. The late Richard Irvin, of
 “this city, was his cousin, as are Mrs. Griswold Gray and
 “Mrs. James A. Burden. Mr. Proudfit is a member of the
 “University and Princeton Clubs of New York, of the Denver,
 “the University and the Athletic Clubs of Denver, and of the
 “El Paso, Country and other clubs of Colorado Springs.”

ORR, FREDERICK W.—Troy, N. Y.

Unmarried.

Orr is as hearty and as genuine as of yore. Is glad to have a greeting from dear old '71. Says it is thirty years since he met with the Class, and it does not seem possible that so many

years have passed away. Several times he has attempted to meet with the Class at Princeton, but circumstances have prevented.

Is still a bachelor, and therefore is not subject to the "idiosyncrasies of the dear sweets." Says: "You can take these last two words as you please, but without prejudice to the ladies. To show my high esteem of *the* sex, let me say that "I have been so perniciously active in the Board of Directors of the Troy Female Seminary that they have punished me by making me Vice-president, and, since the President resigned last month, I have been the actual head of the institution. Since this is the school Madame Emma Willard established in 1821, in which, to begin the great work of higher education, I look upon a connection with it with no small degree of pride."

Says that since he has not had the pleasure of making one woman miserable for life, he tries to even up by doing what he can for eight hundred. Think of that, David Mixsell! Think of that!!

He has been a Director for two years of the Troy Chamber of Commerce, and is now filling—or modestly says—is *trying* to fill, the office of Vice-president of the Presbyterian Union of Troy, N. Y., and vicinity. Adds: "Don't think I am trying to monopolize the Vice-presidencies of this vicinity." Ah! he is an Elder in the Park Presbyterian Church! Thus, we grow in Elders!

Is still making paper, as of old, at Troy, and still growing rich in—years. Knows of nothing more that has happened to him during the last five years, and for a modest man he thinks he has said enough.

OSTRANDER, ELIAS C.—Died February 14, 1871.

Unmarried.

OWEN, REV. JOSEPH A., A. M., D. D.—144 Elm Street,
Newark, N. J.

Union Street M. E. Church.

Married Nov. 27, 1874, Helen G. Updike.

Helen, Nov. 4, 1878.

Mary, May 5, 1881.

George, Sept. 18, 1882.

Ruth, July 1, 1885.

Esther, Oct. 22, 1887.

Owen's innate propensity to evil must be very great. The repeated efforts of the Secretary are wholly wasted upon him, and but for Steen, his address would be unknown.

PATTERSON, ROBERT HOPKINS, A. M.—Died March 20,
1895.

Unmarried.

PEARS, THOMAS C.—6706 McPherson Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Married Oct. 10, 1872, Miss Fahnestock.

John Palmer, July, 1874.

Has at least four children, names unknown. Letters repeatedly sent produce no response. The uncomplaining Secretary would like to bring it home to all the members of the Class, like Pears, Owen and others, whether four personal letters to delinquent members of the Class ought not to produce *some* result? Even a postal card acknowledging receipt would be *something*. And the application of the "Golden

Rule" would work wonders in lightening the labors of the Secretary.

Sept. 4, 1902.

P. S.—"Dear Squire: Have been in New York for several days, but only found time this afternoon for a brief call upon you. Am sorry I missed you. I leave town at 6 P. M. Have changed my residence from Buffalo to Pittsburg and will be glad to receive you any time at 6706 McPherson Street, Pittsburg, Pa. Yours as ever,

THOS. C. PEARS, '71 Princeton."

PELL, FREDERICK A., A. M., LL. B.—51 Wall Street, New York City, N. Y.

Still unmarried.

Formerly of the firm of "Hand, Bonney, Pell & Jones; member of the Bar Association, Law Institute, University Club, Reform Club, New York Athletic Club, American Geological Society, New York Historical Society, Museum Natural History, Metropolitan Art Museum, Society Colonial Wars, and Sons of the Revolution. No wonder he is a bachelor!

He says in a letter dated April, 1897, that since 1889 he had followed a system in taking his summer vacations, which has produced excellent results; very much the same, in fact, as the plan adopted by the late Sir Henry Holland, the great physician. In making his plans he says: "I prepare them with some study of the language of the countries I think of visiting, so that I can read their newspapers and local guides and manage the necessary talking at hotel, station and on the street. In this way, without being an accurate or creditable linguist, I can do very comfortably in countries where German, French, Italian or Spanish is spoken.

"In 1889 I visited Cambridge, London, Canterbury, Rouen, Paris, Brussels, Ghent, Bruges, Antwerp, Amsterdam, Leyden, Hague, Cologne, Trier, Heidelberg, Basle, Lucerne, Mts. Righi and Pilatus, Geneva, Einsiedeln, Zurich, Chamounix, Berne, Oxford, Warwick and Chester.

"In 1890 Bremen, Madgebourg, Berlin, Dresden, Vienna, Nuremburg, Munich, Nusbruch, Padua, Venice, Bologna,

“Ravenna, Rome, Naples, Florence, Milan, Schwartzwald,
 “Strasbourg, Rheims, Amiens, Mt. St. Michel, Caen, Bayeux,
 “Islands Jersey, Guernsey and Sark, New Forest, Stone-
 “henge, Salisbury and Winchester.

“In 1892 Gibraltar, Tangier, Malaga, Grenada, Cordova,
 “Madrid, Escorial, Toledo, Seville, Cadiz, Genoa, Florence,
 “Pistoija, Lucca, Pisa, Grmignano, Sienna, Orvieto, Peru-
 “gia, Assissi, Dolomites, Vienna, Verona, Mantua, Modena.

“In 1894 Antwerp, Mechlin, Brussels, Paris, Puy de Dome,
 Le Puy, Lyons, Nimes, Arles, Marseilles, Carcassonne, Tou-
 louse, Barcelona, Montserrat, Madrid, Burgos, Biarritz, Pau,
 “Lourdes, Bordeaux, S. Emilion, Perigeux, Rocamador, An-
 “gouleme, Cognac, Saintes, La Rochelle, Nantes, Guerande,
 “Angers, Chinon, Tours, Amboise, Blois Bourges, Fontain-
 “bleux and Paris.

“In 1895 Naples, Baiae, Pompeii, Messina, Taormina, Ca-
 “tania, Monti Rossi, Syracuse, Girgenti, Palermo, Cava, Sal-
 “erno, Paestum, Amalfi, Rome, Frascati, Tiroli, Albano,
 “Florence, Milan, Italian Lakes, Nice, Mentone and S.
 “Miguel, Azores

“This year (1897) I may take a trip to Portugal.”

PENNINGTON, JOHN C., A. M., M. D.—Died July 27, 1897.

Married June 14, 1881, Ellen K. Paulding.

Mrs. Pennington died May 27, 1882.

The following is from the pen of William T. Carter, his
 room mate at College and life-long friend :

“John Condit Pennington was born in Newark, New Jer-
 “sey, October 12, 1850, and was prepared for college at the
 “Newark Academy. He entered the Freshman Class of '71
 “at Princeton and graduated with it, carrying off the Nat-
 “ural Science Fellowship with an essay and written exami-
 “nation on the subject of 'Light.'

“After graduation he pursued the study of Natural Science
 “in New York City for one year and then was entered as a

“student of Medicine with Dr. Thomas S. Markoe. He also
 “attended lectures and clinics at the College of Physicians
 “and Surgeons in New York, from which he graduated and
 “received his diploma March 1, 1875. He was then appointed
 “Junior Assistant Surgeon in Bellevue Hospital, and also
 “served, in course, as Senior Assistant and House Surgeon,
 “and from which he also graduated with a diploma March 31,
 “1876.

“After leaving Bellevue, he took a course in chemistry at
 “Columbia School of Mines, and in the fall of 1876 began the
 “battle of life as Assistant to Dr. George Murdock at Cold
 “Spring, New York. Here he practiced his profession for
 “about two years, and here he met the lady who afterward
 “became his wife. The practice of medicine in a small country
 “town to a young and ambitious man is not, however, par-
 “ticularly alluring, and so, in the summer of 1878, the oppor-
 “tunity offering, he joined an expedition to South America,
 “under the direction of Messrs. Mackie, Scott & Company,
 “for the purpose of making preliminary surveys for a rail-
 “road around the falls of the Madeira River, and doing other
 “prospecting work. He was appointed Surgeon to the exp-
 “dition, and among his companions was his classmate, Hep-
 “burn. Returning to the United States in 1879, he moved to
 “Andover, Massachusetts, where he established himself and
 “very successfully practiced his profession. He married on
 “June 14, 1881, Miss Ellen Kemble Paulding. She died May
 “27, 1882. During his college course, Dr. Pennington gave
 “every evidence of a strong constitution; but the bleak win-
 “ters and exposure day and night, in all weathers, told heavily
 “upon him, and in the summer of 1886 he found that the seeds
 “of consumption had developed and that he could no longer
 “live in New England.”

“Abandoning his practice, he went to Colorado Springs,
 “where, with much comfort, he lived some eight or nine years.
 “He returned to New York in 1895, and, as long as health
 “permitted, worked in the Pathological Laboratory of the
 “Presbyterian Hospital, where also he died July 27, 1897. He
 “was buried at Cold Spring, New York, beside his wife.

“Such is the brief outline of his life. Dr. John Condit Pen-
 “nington is dead, but ‘Jack’ Pennington belongs to us still!
 “Coming, as he did, from a home of quiet and refinement, the

“plunge into the boisterous and cosmopolitan society of college life was a trying experience; so that, perhaps, while adjusting himself to the new surroundings, he may have been judged to be reserved and retiring. But to his intimate associates, his genial, social qualities and his staunch friendship were soon known and appreciated. Like many of his classmates, he was fond of the bright side of college life, and enjoyed to the full those social gatherings where, with curling smoke from long stemmed pipes, we told each other all we knew. He was not a hard student, but possessing a fine analytical mind and a good memory, he made light work of preparation for recitation or examination—to most of us a dread drudgery. Of the many subjects in which he took an interest, that of music had the greatest attraction for him during his life at Princeton. He was a born, a natural musician. And from early life could read and play without effort. While at college he took up the study of the violin, became very proficient in its use, and made it his favorite instrument. He took charge of the college organ for two years and wrote the music for our Class Ode. Upright in character, true to his friends, faithful to his profession!
 “Farewell! Farewell! A long farewell!!”

PERKINS, ELISHA H., A. M.—Baltimore, Maryland.
 710 St. Paul Street.

Married June 6, 1878, Jean D. Falconer.

Charlotte Soutter, April 21, 1879.

Jean Falconer, Aug. 21, 1884.

Perkins, like a good fellow, “sits down quickly,” to reply to the letter of the Secretary, and says he is hoping to attend Class Meeting. His family are quite enthusiastic on the subject and thinks they will make sure that he does not “fall by the way” in the carrying out of his present intention. Says he can thankfully rejoice that his home circle is unbroken and that the wife and daughters have been spared to him. He

still resides in the house that has been his home for forty-two years, 710 St. Paul Street. In his church life (First Presbyterian) he is still a Ruling Elder, Superintendent of Sabbath School, Clerk of Session. During 1898-'99 was Chairman of Committee to select a pastor, a search which carried him over the length and breadth of the land, revived some old college acquaintances and resulted in the present happy settlement of the question, but devoutly prays to be delivered from another similar service to the end of his days. Has served in Presbytery, Synod and Assembly, and tries as manager of the Presbyterian Association and President of the Sabbath School Association of the Presbytery of Baltimore to keep up in his region the work of the various organizations of the Presbyterian church. In 1900 he was elected a trustee of Princeton Seminary. (It is forcibly "borne in" upon the mind of the Secretary that Perkins is a good deal of a Presbyterian! It must have reached his blood by this time!)

He has taken some interest, however, in civic life, and for four years was President of the Trustees of the Poor, having been retained by the present administration as a member of the Supervisors of City Charities, which, under the new charter of the City of Baltimore, has greatly enlarged powers. Is a member of the Executive Committee of the Civil Service Reform Association, and is now Vice-president of the Y. M. C. A., having served for years as Chairman of its Executive Committee. Is Manager of the Charity Organization Society; President of the Thomas Wilson Sanitarium for Sick Children, an endowed institution; Manager of Egenton Orphan Asylum, and of many other things and enterprises too numerous to mention.

His business cares, meanwhile, are not lessening. Is President of the Provident Savings Bank, an institution with eleven branches and growing steadily. As a member of the Bar, while not in active practice, has charge of a number of estates which occupy more or less time.

Whew! No wonder Perkins says that the foregoing looks like all work and no play! But says he tries to have a good time and manages to take a long rest each summer. In 1899 the entire family crossed "the water," and, as a result, he fears the family will wish to do it every summer. He has a

weakness in that direction himself, as he finds the trip a specific for hay fever; but, as he is not a Standard Oil magnate, nor a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan, it does not seem likely that this craving will be often gratified.

It is to be observed that Perkins is not only an Elder, but a *Ruling* Elder! And the only comment on Perkins' well-spent life is that it makes the Secretary green with envy! It also touches "Billy" Carter in his tender parts, for he, too, has a monopoly of things at Newark; but is not, as we understand it, a *Ruling* Elder!

PERRY, REV. SAMUEL N.—Chesapeake City, Maryland.

Married Oct. 27, 1874, Mary O. Mustard.

Alice M., Aug. 5, 1875.

Perry, unlike "Blood" Perry, assumes that "the Secretary wishes unvarnished facts, without distortion or apology," and he proceeds to give them. Says that one fact which would cover the whole case is, that he is at Chesapeake City, just where the Secretary's letter found him five years ago, doing exactly the same kind of work; so that the statement in the last Record would cover all that has happened since and fully describe his present status. Has spent nearly twelve years in his present charge. Each week he does about the same kind of work, spending his mornings in the study, his afternoons in pastoral visiting and whatever duties may come to hand; thus there is not much time for variety, and absolutely nothing out of which to make an interesting statement. Has taken no distant journeys, received no honors, been called to no important churches which he was obliged to decline, and made no noise which the world has heard; nor made himself notorious by committing any scandals; nor even has he preached any heresies, which might have secured him the distinction of a trial before Presbytery! In fact, he says he has done nothing except to attend to his duties as best he could, which, naturally, attracts no notice and obtains no mention in the Hall of Fame. Is getting older and begins to show it a good deal—"though I think not so as to affect my vigor. My family remains the same—a wife and daughter."

He is not so pleasantly situated but that an improvement would be welcomed; and yet, not so unfavorably, but that a good measure of life's enjoyments falls to his lot. He sees no prospect for the future save to continue as in the past. Does not think he can be present at the Reunion, but with kindest remembrances, he remains always sincerely devoted to '71.

PERRY, WILLIAM A.

Married Dec. 4, 1872, Mary Hayes.

Nehemiah Perry, Dec. 4, 1874.

Edmund Hayes Perry, 1878 (died Jan. 16, 1890.)

Perry is alive! Very much alive!! For we have seen him in the flesh! And so, we gather, have other members of the Class! Most of the interviews being of a touching character! But—

“Be to his virtues very kind,
And to his faults a little blind.”

PILLOW, GEORGE W.—Died May 15, 1870.

Unmarried.

PLATT, LEWIS H., A. M.—Ossining, New York.

Has not reported. Still alive and at the same old place, as we learn from other sources.

POSEY, THOMAS, A. M.—Henderson, Kentucky.

Married April 10, 1872, Georgia M. Dixon.

Hugh Hamill, July 1, 1874.

Lallie Sullivant, Oct. 17, 1875.

Georgia Dixon, Feb. 12, 1878.

Thomas, February 12, 1879 (died March 13, 1881.

Mary Clark, Sept. 1, 1880.

There is something most inviting about Posey's modesty! In the last Record he stated that he was still a monument of God's amazing mercy and grace, and apparently is of the same opinion still. There are one or two members of our Class with whom we would like to mix Posey up! We think the average would be a happy balance! Some of us lose our sense of proportion in the mist of years; and there are instances of exaggerated self-importance that excite our admiration, but the letters of cordial, warm-hearted Posey make one long to grasp his hand! He "sits down quickly," obedient to orders, and sends an early reply to the letter of the Secretary, which, he says, sends the warm blood coursing through every vein and nerve, and then adds: "Don't be a 'mummy and sit there and interrogate me, trying to pump 'the emptiness out of me, while remaining silent about yourself!'"

Says he has done nothing and worse than nothing for thirty years; that is, nothing that he hoped and thought to do, when thirty years ago, "I clasped your warm hand to say 'good-bye.'" In this frame of mind, let us hasten to assure Posey that there are others like unto him! Oh, dear! yes! quite a number! "So," says Thomas, "don't let us deal with "the infinitesimals I have achieved and the infinities I might "have done, but let us leave that which is behind, and reach "forth to that which is before." All of which "tends to prove," as Richards would say, that Posey did not sit at the feet of that Gamaliel, Dr. McCosh, for nothing.

We hear through MacDonald that Posey was at Princeton recently, and he writes as though he really intended being present on June 11th, and we certainly hope he will.

For the present his headquarters are at St. Louis, Illinois, establishing agencies throughout Illinois for his company, "The Union Finance Company," of which he is the General Manager. Adds: "Perhaps I am a pessimist when I look at "myself, but I know I am a good healthy optimist when I get "away from the *ego*." He, too, is an Elder!

RANKIN, EDWARD W., A. M., L. L. B.—Albany, N. Y.

Married June 3, 1884, Catherine B. Putnam.

Edward Elmendorf, June 16, 1885.

Herbert Edward, April 15, 1887.

Mary Watkinson, May 14, 1889.

Rankin says when he was in college he thought he cared more for wandering on country roads than for work, though some things in books interested him a little and he had some fancy that he was cut out for newspaper work; but, that now he is a good deal changed and happiest when he has most to do. He says: "If you could look in and sit by our open fire, I would be glad to introduce you to my wife, to my boys of sixteen and fourteen, and our baby girl, who claims that she will soon be twelve. The room is large, and, I doubt not, that all that are left of us could gather here; but so far only Hornblower and Richards have ventured, and as neither has come a second time, I do not feel sure that we did by them all that we should. You might suggest that some one else come and see what the matter is."

Says that nowadays he does not get much time to gratify his wandering propensities, but that he and his boys try an occasional trip and he finds them good companions afoot, that best of tests of good companionship. And when the wear and tear of law becomes too great a weariness, he finds no such relief as going back to his old fancy for wandering.

Says that thirty years out of college ought to make us at least middle-aged; but he does not feel very old yet, and hopes that his grey hairs and baldheadedness will not frighten his fellow youngsters.

Has been practicing law at Albany 26 years and has only moved his office once, while he has lived at his present home 17 years. His river, he thinks, does not easily get set afire, but he feels quite content and hopes to see us all in June.

REEVE, ADDISON A.—Boston, Mass.—Died Jan. 4, 1896.

Unmarried.

The following has been kindly furnished by his brother :

“Addison Alexander Reeve was born May 21, 1848, in
“Bethel, Sullivan County, New York. He was the son of the
“Rev. W. B. Reeve, of Westhampton, Long Island, to which
“place his father removed while he was an infant. Here on
“old Long Island’s sea-girt shores, he spent his childhood and
“received his early instruction. He went to South Berwick,
“Maine, to the academy there to prepare for college, and later
“entered the Class of ’71 at Princeton, N. J. He afterwards
“went to Staten Island, N. Y., to the Sailor’s Retreat to study
“medicine under his uncle, Dr. Moffatt, then Physician in
“Chief. The death of Dr. Moffatt caused him to leave there
“and he went to Brooklyn, N. Y., and opened a drug store.
“After two or three years’ sojourn he went to Boston and
“opened a homeopathic pharmacy, which he conducted for
“several years and then sold out to engage in mercantile pur-
“suits. He was a very bright and energetic business man,
“gaining and holding the confidence of all whose pleasure it
“was to come in contact with him. He made money, but his
“generous heart always kept him with an open hand. Being
“a lover of young men, he helped many a one in business, and
“many were they who shared in his gains. Unselfish in the
“extreme, and living for others and the good he could do to
“and for those about him; possessed of most remarkable
“judgment and fairly electrical in his personality; most honor-
“able and just; detesting anything that was mean and under-
“handed; beautiful in his genial, hearty nature; full of truth
“and fidelity, he fairly drew every one to him as a magnet,
“and had more genuine friends and admirers that loved him
“as a brother, than any man I have ever known.

“Business men and friends by the score, when in any kind
“of perplexity or trouble, were accustomed to seek his coun-
“sel and advice, and never failed to receive the full satisfac-
“tion their need required. He simply lived for others and

“used his time and money always helping some one else—
 “and many are the expressions of sympathy. There has been
 “but one A. A. Reeve.

“Although an admirer of ladies, he never married. He
 “really had so large a mission and so broad, that he never
 “seemed to have time to marry. He made his home at Dor-
 “chester, Massachusetts, living with his brother and his fam-
 “ily for many years. Being very fond of flowers, he always
 “took enjoyment in having a beautiful garden, with thou-
 “sands of rare plants, and much enjoyed cultivating and being
 “among them.

“In his home and to those whose privilege it was to be
 “most with him and know him best, his kind, genial, thought-
 “ful and loving disposition, had made for him the warmest
 “place in every heart; and seldom does death remove one that
 “his family, his friends and the world could so ill afford to
 “lose. He was taken in full health on Christmas morning,
 “with typhoid fever, and died on the 4th of January, 1896.
 “‘Gone,’ as it was afterwards said, ‘to make Heaven brighter
 “‘and happier.’”

RICHARDS, J. TREDWELL, A. M., L. L. B.—Elizabeth, N. J.
 Richards & Brown, 62 William St., N. Y.

Married Oct. 31, 1876, Helen Wiley.

Richards declares that the statement in the last Record can be made to apply *mutatis mutandis* to the present Record. Assuming this statement to be correct, he has been five days on the St. John River, Quebec, and during that period of time took thirteen salmon, of which three were over 24 pounds in weight, the largest weighing 25½, and the average weight being 17 pounds. He told a number of other fish stories in the last Record, which, of course, are equally true; that is, as true as they ever were; but the Secretary has prepared an affidavit after the habit of members of the New York Bar, setting forth fully and in detail, the record of his fisheries, and purposes to obtain the verification of that affidavit before listening longer to Richards.

ROWLAND, SAMUEL M., A. M., M. D.—Died Feb. 27, 1888.

Unmarried.

RYERSON, WILLIAM M., A. M.—Died Dec. 27, 1886.

Unmarried.

SCUDDER, HENRY WYRE, A. M.—Died Sept. 10, 1886.

Married Jan. 5, 1875, Emma V. Harral.

Mary Elizabeth, May, 1881.

SEELEY, WILLIAM H., A. M.—Deckertown, N. J.

Married Dec. 17, 1879, Annie D. Walling.

Bessie Munson, Nov. 13, 1880.

Almeda Timlow, Nov. 19, 1882.

Anna Abigail, July 12, 1885.

Ruth Timlow, Nov. 3, 1887.

Seeley writes as usual, that he has nothing of very great interest to report. Is still at Deckertown, in the same old place, looking after young "ideas." Is still the father of that interesting family of four daughters, and has had no additions, although no losses to report. Manages to avoid the wolf and to keep him barred out. Would be glad to be at the Reunion, but fears he will not be present and sends his kind regards to all the Class.

SMITH, CALEB V.—No. 588 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Married Nov., 1871, Gertrude Russell Canfield.

Augustus Canfield, May 6, 1873.

Mae Poinier, Nov. 26, 1884.

Howard Valentine, Nov. 29, 1887.

Smith is still only a deacon, but, notwithstanding, is yet in the land of the living, though just recovering from a three months' siege of typhoid fever. Has nothing of special interest to communicate. His present business address is No. 588 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOOY, REV. J. LEANDER, A. M., D. D.—Olean, N. Y.

Married 1876, Mary E. Fielder.

Elizabeth F., Jan. 15, 1878.

Mary Edna, Dec. 28, 1881. (Died 1884.)

Sooy writes from Olean, N. Y., where he is now in charge of the First M. E. Church, this being his second term. Says there has been nothing especially new during the past five years. Was pastor of the First M. E. Church, Des Moines, Iowa, from '92 to '96; then pastor of the Fourth Street M. E. Church at Wheeling, W. Va., from '96 to 1900. Says he built the church at Olean, New York, 1880-1883, and is enjoying his second pastorate there very much. In 1889 he published a book entitled "Individuality, or the Apostolic Twelve Before and After Christ."

STEEN, JAMES, A. M.—Eatontown, N. J.

Married Dec. 1, 1875, Merriam S. Holmes.

Still owns the newspapers which he founded in 1877; has written for magazines and other periodicals. Published in 1898, "Presbyterian Prelacy by a Presbyterian Pundit;" and in 1899, "New Aberdeen, or the Scotch Settlement of Mon-

mouth County, New Jersey." In October, 1899, as Presbyterian Representative, at the Bicentennial of the Dutch Reformed Church of Bradevelt, New Jersey, delivered an address "On the Dutch and Presbyterians two hundred years ago." At the annual reception of the Eatontown Literary Society in 1900, is reported to have read an elaborate essay, demonstrating that the Apostle Paul obtained the doctrine of predestination from a member of the Jewish Sanhedrim, named Gamaliel. How he has so far escaped a heresy trial is a mystery to the Secretary. With the extinction of race-tracks in New Jersey, he claims to have graduated from public reforming; but it is believed that, on proper occasion, he would still develop some of his old-time pugnacity. He is engaged on some local historical work at present, and is believed to be studying the natural history and peculiarities of the *genus* parson, opportunities for which he has had in abundance. He is looking well and enjoys life. Still engaged in the practice of law.

STEWART, WILLIAM ADAMS WALKER, A. M., L. L. B.—
Died at sea, March, 1888.

Married Jan. 6, 1874, Frances L. Gray.

Frances G., Dec. 28, 1874.

William A. W., Sept. 10, 1876.

Mary, Sept. 30, 1878.

The following notice is of interest :

MARRIED.

"STEWART—DE FOREST.—On Tuesday, May 1, 1900, at the
"Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York, by
"the Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, William Adams Walk-
"er, son of the late W. A. W. and Frances Gray Stewart,
"to Frances Emily, youngest daughter of Robert W. and
"Emily Johnston de Forest."

TERBELL, EDWARD D., A. M.—Easthampton, L. I.

Married April 6, 1876, Elijean T. Stites.

Henry Stites, March 16, 1877.

Anna, Nov. 29, 1882.

Terbell writes from Easthampton, Long Island, declaring that he has very little to say that will interest the Secretary or the Class. His family still numbers the same. He has the largest son in the whole bunch, who tips the scale at 325, who enjoys good health, takes three square meals a day, and for the past nine years has been in the employ of the Equitable Life Insurance Company. His daughter, while not so large, thinks she knows just as much as her brother, and Mrs. Terbell says is "a chip from the old block." She expects to graduate in June of this year from Pratt Institute, Brooklyn.

During three years of the past five, Terbell was in the employ of the American Ice Company, having had charge of one of their larger depots in the City of Brooklyn. His father died in the autumn of 1898, and he resigned his position in the following spring in order to take charge of the affairs of the estate, which he did until the autumn of 1900, when his mother died also.

His home at present, and for the near future, will probably be at Easthampton, where he expects to spend at least eight months of the year, and the balance in travelling. Says we may certainly count on his presence at Princeton, if alive, on June 11.

THOMPSON, JAMES Q.—Address unknown, but probably Flushing, L. I.

TODD, EDWARD I., A. B.—Died Nov. 6, 1896.

Married June 3, 1875, Kate S. Marks.

Lemuel, ———.

Walter, ———.

VAN CLEVE, ALEXANDER G., A. M.—No. 150 Lefferts Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Married April 25, 1877, Matilda Hendrickson.

Christine, May 13, 1880.

Says he intends to be present at Class Dinner on June 11, and hopes nothing will prevent him from meeting the Class to be there gathered. Has nothing special to communicate in regard to himself, as his life during the last five years has been uneventful, although full of quiet happiness. The statistics concerning his family are the same as at last report—one wife and one daughter, the latter being a Junior at Adelphi College, Brooklyn. Is still carrying around two hundred pounds, with excellent health. His business connections are the same as five years ago, and his residence still at No. 150 Lefferts Place, Brooklyn, New York.

VAN NOSTRAND, MARSHALL R., A. M., L. L. B.—Elizabeth, N. J.

Married May 30, 1889, Effie P. Richards.

Charles Richards (otherwise Baal), Oct. 24, 1890.

Van Nostrand, as usual, fails to do his duty in reporting, and it is to be assumed he is still engaged and chiefly occupied in the worship of Baal, his first-born and only son.

VAN RENSSELAER, ALEXANDER, A. M.—Walnut and 18th streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Married Jan. 27, 1898, Mrs. Sarah Drexell Fell.

Van Rensselaer writes that the pathetic appeal of the Secretary has touched his heart and that he will be with us on June 11 ("hungry"), at 7.30, and that it will be a great pleasure to talk, eat and sing with '71 once more. Says the great event during the last five years was his marriage on January 27, '98, but he does not say a word of the lady. Tips the scale

at 210 pounds and is just as fond as ever of Princeton. Best of all, asks the Secretary to let him know if he can help in any other way to make our "Trigintennial" go!

WARFIELD, REV. BENJAMIN B., A. M., S. T. D., D. D.,
LL. D.—Princeton, N. J.

Married Aug. 3, 1876, Annie P. Kinkead.

The Reverend Dr. Warfield says that there is nothing for him to tell of himself during the past five years, as his is an uneventful life. He has continued through this period Professor of Didactic and Polemic Theology in Princeton Theological Seminary, and editor in chief of the "Presbyterian and Reformed Review." Has become one of the board of (six) editors of the "Bible Student" (monthly), now in its second year. He has had the usual trials of life incident to the period between 45 and 50 years, but nothing of interest has befallen him. He "hopes" to be in Princeton at Commencement to meet with the Class, but says he is a busy man, is not master of his own movements, and cannot promise anything at the early date of writing in March. Is the happy gow University and has some thought of accepting it; if he recipient of an invitation to the public celebration of the Glasdoes so, will not be able to be at Princeton at the time of Class Meeting. And, as usual, he was conspicuous by his absence.

WEIR, JOHN G., A. M.—Owensboro, Kentucky.

Married April 30, 1874, Elizabeth S. Griffiths.

Griffith, Feb. 23, 1875.

Mary Frances.

James and } Twins.
Sussette }

Norah.

John G.

The "Colonel" tells all he knows about himself in three lines. Is father of six children, three of them of legal age and doing well. He will not be present at the dinner on June 11.

WESTBROOK, CHARLES K., A. M., L. L. B.—Philadelphia, Pa.; Drexel Building.

Married 1874, Ida L. McEvoy.

Alice Hall, May 17, 1875. (Died 1878.)

Charles Herbert, May 8, 1877.

Edna Estelle, Oct. 8, 1878.

Florence Helene, Oct. 8, 1880.

Mabel Hall, July 29, 1882. (Died.)

Westbrook says that he has been engaged in the practice of law at Philadelphia during the last ten years. His family consists of a wife and three children, the eldest being a son, who will graduate from the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania in June of the present year. The other children alive are two daughters.

WILLIAMS, MASON F., A. M., M. D.—Muscogee, Indian Territory.

Married March 9, 1872, Mary E. Mason.

Henry Cummings, Oct. 4, 1873.

"Class Boy."

Leonard Worcester, July 8, 1875.

Edward Fitch, Nov. 16, 1880. (Died 1884.)

Williams was glad to hear from the Secretary; has seen very few members of old '71 since graduation; called on Van Cleve in New York some years ago, and went around to see Hornblower, but he was out. As his time was limited, did not hunt up the rest of the Class. Is practicing medicine at the same old stand, Muscogee, Indian Territory, making a living. The "Class Boy" graduated at Princeton Seminary in 1898, is married and has a little daughter, Caroline Mc-

Clain by name. We are sorry to learn from Williams that the "Boy" has tuberculosis, but is trying a new treatment and is very hopeful of a cure. He is pastor of the Presbyterian church at Fort Gibson, Indian Territory.

Williams' second son, Leonard, took a fellowship at Princeton and spent two years there. At present he is at Brown University, where he has an instructorship and where he will take his Ph. D. in June. He is unmarried.

Mrs. Williams and he are in their usual health and working hard for the children. He is no longer in the ministry and is simply an M. D. Says it would take too long to tell the story, but charges the Secretary to say that his faith and love for the Master have not changed. Does not think he can be at Princeton at Commencement, the distance being too great, but nothing would delight him more. Says he has seen Sam Fleming several times, and closes with best wishes for old '71 as a whole and each and every member in particular.

WILSON, REV. HUGH PORTER, A. M.—Died October 15, 1895.

Married Sept. 10, 1873, Thalia M. Hine.

Chalmers B., June 22, 1874.

Homer H., Sept. 15, 1875.

Hugh Curtis, April 27, 1878.

Samuel Oliver, Sept. 20, 1880.

Dudley Walker, July 8, 1885.

Thalia Alice, Feb. 20, 1887.

WILSON, WINFIELD SCOTT, A. M.—Died Nov. 13, 1889.

Married July 21, 1880, Mary D. Hughes.

Jane McCulloch, April 30, 1886.

Mary Hughes, Feb. 13, 1888.

YOUNG, THOMAS S., JR., A. M.—New York, N. Y.; No. 100 Broadway.

Married Nov. 18, 1875, Caroline E. Swan.

Caroline May, June 17, 1880.

Benjamin Swan, March 10, 1883.

Tom says it would be difficult for him to say anything about himself that is startling or of great interest to '71. "When a "man," he says, "has passed fifty, his habits of life are so "firmly fixed that he is disposed to pursue the even tenor of "his way, without any particular excitement, contented to "live quietly with wife and children around him—and trying "to enjoy the few remaining years that are left in a rational "manner."

He has been living partly in New York and partly at his country place at Oyster Bay, Long Island, and is pleased to say that his family home is unbroken. Although he still retains his membership in the New York Stock Exchange, does not consider himself to be in active business, and having worked hard for many years trying to save up enough to supply his modest wants, thinks that he is now entitled to a rest. "God willing," he says, "I will be with you and the rest "of the Class that may assemble at our Trigintennial in June, "when I hope to see many of our dear friends and again re- "new friendships that have always been so dear to me."

And the Secretary takes pleasure in expressing the joy he always feels in meeting Tom, and in adding his testimony to the general beauty of his appearance, due largely to the mellowing effect of the passage of years.

STATISTICS.

During our College Course we had on our roll 110 members, of whom 77 graduated, 33 having left during the course.

Of these 110 members, 32 have died, 2 (Sheldon and Taylor) have been dropped from the roll at their own request, 65 have reported and 11 have not been found or have not answered the circular.

THE DEAD.

George W. Pillow, May 15, 1870.
 Alfred A. Layton, Aug. 29, 1870.
 Elias C. Ostrander, Feb. 21, 1871.
 Willard A. Holbrook, Feb. 23, 1875.
 Samuel H. Allibone, July 30, 1875.
 Thomas Glenn, Oct. 23, 1876.
 Oliver P. Happer, June 18, 1877.
 James D. Caldwell, Oct. 14, 1878.
 Charles K. I. Miller, Dec. 22, 1878.
 William C. Chambers, Feb. 24, 1879.
 Pascal Martin, —————, 1882.
 Floyd Armstrong, Jan. 11, 1886.
 Henry W. Scudder, Sept. 10, 1886.
 William M. Ryerson, Dec. 27, 1886.
 Samuel M. Rowland, Feb. 27, 1888.
 William A. W. Stewart, March, 1888.
 John Laird, Nov. 10, 1889.
 Winfield S. Wilson, Nov. 13, 1889.
 Abram J. Beekman, April 4, 1892.
 Glenn A. Fenton, Aug. 14, 1893.
 Robert Hopkins Patterson, March 20, 1895.
 Chauncey M. Field, July 12, 1895.
 Hugh P. Wilson, Oct. 15, 1895.
 Jacob Edwin Michael, Dec. 7, 1895.
 A. Addison Reeve, Jan. 4, 1896.
 Edward I. Todd, Nov. 6, 1896.

Frederick K. Castner, March 18, 1897.
 Andrew P. Happer, Jr., July 27, 1897.
 John C. Pennington, July 27, 1897.
 Thomas L. Hughes, June 17, 1900.
 Charles W. Darst, Nov. 25, 1900.
 Samuel M. Nave, April 10, 1901.

Have not reported (11).

Appleget, Bruyere, Cook, Cummings, Dorman, E. Martin,
 G. McDonald, Milligan, Owen, Platt, Thompson.

Reported (65).

Austin, Barbor, C. Barrett, W. Barrett, Billmeyer, Bingham, Boughner, Boyd, Burnside, Burt, J. Carter, W. Carter, Coles, Flagler, Fleming, Gardner, Halsey, Hamill, Harper, Hepburn, Higgins, Hill, Hoes, Hornblower, Johnson, Joline, Kerr, Lassiter, Lawrence, Leaman, A. MacDonald, Mack, Marshall, W. Martin, Mateer, Mayers, McCaslin, McClain, McCredy, McGaughey, Mellier: A Miller, Mixsell, Orr, Pears, Pell, Perkins, S. Perry, W. Perry, Posey, Rankin, Richards, Seeley, Smith, Sooy, Steen, Terbell, Van Cleve, Van Nostrand, Van Rensselaer, Warfield, Weir, Westborok, Williams, Young.

The professions and occupations are divided as follows:

Clergymen:

Barbor, C. Barrett, Boyd, Fleming, Gardner, Kerr, Lassiter, Lawrence, Leaman, Mack, Marshall, Mateer, Mayers, McCaslin, McClain, McGaughey, Owen, S. Perry, Sooy, Warfield.—20.

Chaplain:

Hoes.—1.

Business:

Billmeyer, Bingham, Boughner, Boyd, Burt, W. Carter, Cummings, Flagler, Harper, Hepburn, Hill, Johnson, Mellier, Mixsell, Orr, Pears, Platt, Posey, Smith, Terbell, Van Cleve, Young.—22 (1 repeated).

Lawyers:

Austin, Hamill, Higgins, Hornblower, Joline, A. Miller, Pell, Perkins, Rankin, Richards, Steen, Van Nostrand, Westbrook.—13.

Judges:

Joline.—One little Judge.

Physicians:

Appleget, W. Barrett, J. Carter, Coles, A. MacDonald.—5.

Teachers:

W. Martin, Seeley, Warfield.—3 (1 repeated).

Trustees of Princeton Seminary:

Hamill, Perkins.—2.

Trustees of Princeton University:

Van Rensselaer.—1.

Elders:

W. Barrett, W. Carter, Hamill, Hepburn, Orr, Perkins, Posey, Steen, Van Cleve.—9.

Deacons:

Smith.—1.

Married:—80.

Bachelors: (Living.)

C. Barrett, Dorman, Burt, W. Martin, McCredy, Orr, Pell, Platt.—8.

Class Children Reported:—203.

The occupations or addresses of the following members of the Class are unknown:

Cook, G. MacDonald, E. Martin, Milligan, Perry.—5.

TRIGINTENNIAL.

In the Spring of 1901, the Secretary being, as usual, full of vain imaginings, conceived the idea that he might add to the general comfort, and, incidentally, to his own labors, by leasing a house at Princeton for Class Headquarters during Reunion. As usual, W. Carter stepped nimbly to the front, the result of joint effort being that funds were paid into his hands sufficient for all the purposes contemplated; a house was leased, and on June 5th, the following notice was mailed to the members of the class:

“NEW YORK, June 5, 1901.

“*To the Class:*

“Up to date, fourteen members of the Class have subscribed towards the expense of the house, No. 15 Dickinson Street, as Class Headquarters, for one week, commencing June 8th, on which day it will be ready for occupancy. The house has sleeping accommodations for fifteen, and it is free to each and every member of the Class in all respects and all are cordially invited to make use of it; although the Committee in charge feel that it is only fair to the subscribers to the fund, to reserve for them the option of using a bed on Tuesday night, the evening of the Class Dinner. If any subscribers do not desire a bed, there will, of course, be room for others; and, in any event, the Committee will do what it can to provide accommodation for the balance of those attending the dinner.

“Fraternally yours,

“CECIL CAMPBELL HIGGINS,

“*Class Secretary.*”

In this way the Class obtained not only headquarters, but sleeping and eating accommodations, and a comfortable place as well, at which to hold the dinner on June 11th, so that the Class thus became wholly independent of hotels and restaurants, and in actual experience there were, during the week, beds enough and food enough for all comers.

All this comfort resulted from the contribution of \$25 by each subscriber, while the selection of a proper house—

service and furniture included—was largely due to the assistance and co-operation of Arthur MacDonald.

On Friday, June 7th, the Secretary took possession, under the protection of a handsome '71 flag (ordered by MacDonald), festooned over the entrance. On Saturday morning, Mixsell, Perkins, Steen, and W. Carter appeared, and in the afternoon all went to see the Yale baseball game, where Burnside, Hamill, Joline and MacDonald joined them. Saturday night McClain arrived from Utah, making ten '71 men to appear thus far, although Burnside returned to Philadelphia in the afternoon, and Carter, also, was unfortunately called home to attend the funeral of a relative.

On Monday W. Barrett, Hornblower and Young joined the crowd, and on Tuesday C. Barrett, Billmeyer, Mayers, Mateer, Orr, Posey, Rankin, Richards, Terbell, Van Cleve and Van Rensselaer.

It will thus be seen that twenty-four of the Class appeared upon the scene, and of these, twenty-two sat down to the dinner at eight o'clock, at the house No. 15 Dickinson Street, the absentees being Burnside and W. Carter.

Just prior to the dinner the inevitable photograph was taken on the steps of our house, and not only was it a good picture, but—as Bill Barrett said in the pride of his heart—“There was much personal beauty portrayed.”

The dinner was really a good one, and comfortably served, while the table had been beautifully decorated by Mrs. Higgins and the Misses Joline, to whom a special resolution of thanks was voted.

McClain was called upon to administer grace, and thereupon ensued much joyous revelry until President Hornblower called for order, and the business meeting was held. During the progress of the dinner the following telegrams were received from Burt, Carter, and Gardner, and read to the meeting:

“CLEVELAND, O., June 11, 1901.

“*To Cecil Higgins, Esq., 15 Dickinson Street, Princeton, N. J.*

“Kindest greetings and most cordial good wishes to all
“of old Seventy-one.
F. C. BURT.”

“NEWARK, N. J., June 11, 1901.

“*To Class of Seventy-one, 15 Dickinson Street.*

“My warmest greetings to you all. Impossible to come.

“WM. T. CARTER.”

“NEW YORK, June 11, 1901.

“*C. C. Higgins, 15 Dickinson Street.*

“Cannot come to dinner. Regards to boys.

“JOHN S. GARDNER.”

Also a letter from Hoes, and just prior to the dinner letters came from Hepburn and McGaughey.

Upon motion, duly seconded, William T. Carter, Arthur K. MacDonald and David Mixsell were elected to serve on the Executive Committee—the officers of the Class to be also members of the Committee ex-officio.

Upon motion, duly seconded, the Secretary was directed to communicate with the members of the Class with a view to obtaining subscriptions for a permanent Class Fund, the interest thereon to be applied to the expense of publishing all future Records during the existence of the Class, the principal to go to Princeton University upon the termination of the trust at the fiftieth anniversary of the Class, for such specific purpose as the subscribers shall meantime designate by majority vote. The Trustees of the fund to be the President, Vice-President and Treasurer.

The Class poet, Van Cleve, then delivered himself of the following poem:

Though self plagiarism is counted a sin,
Excuse the quotation with which I begin:

“When thirty years away have rolled,
“And the nineteenth century gray, and old,
“His work all done, his tale all told,
“Hath ceased his course to run;
“Then all the nations of the earth,
“With joyful shouts and songs of mirth,
“Will hail the twentieth century’s birth,
“The rising of his sun!

"Then some of us (though few, perchance),
 "Rejoicing in the world's advance,
 "Will forward cast a wondering glance
 "Upon the future vast;
 "Then turn and gaze on many a year
 "By recollection rendered dear,
 "And bright will Seventy-one appear,
 "Lighting the misty past!"

Thus said the Class poet three decades ago,
 His verses had many a fault, as we know,
 But he was a true prophet; for now we have met
 To review the old days we can never forget.
 We are here, representing old Seventy-one,
 And each man is dear Princeton's affectionate son.
 As congenial companions, again we rejoice,
 For a time, we are really but frank, jolly boys,
 Forgetting our labors, our trials, our cares,
 The lawyers and doctors and men of affairs,
 The preachers and teachers in pleasure unite—
 In friendship fraternal, we're happy to-night.
 Some serious thoughts with our glad ones combine—
 We have crossed (nearly all) the half-century line;
 But we're young, *not as fresh* as in life's sunny morn,
 And we hear of "the dead line of fifty" with scorn.
 Great men are, at fifty, in prime of their powers,
 Grand achievements are won at an age beyond ours!
 We have lived many years; we acknowledge the truth,
 But amid these old scenes, we're renewing our youth.

We are the same fellows; and yet, not the same,
 New interests, other relations hold claim;
 Nearly all, by experience, have understood
 Matrimonial joys and a proud fatherhood;
 And some of our children have come here to drink
 At the fountain of learning, the best, as we think.
 Some bachelors left! There are some, it is true,
 Some unmated worthies; but, ah! they are few.
 To another old rule they exceptions appear—
 That single life renders men surly and queer.

But we know that these fellows have made a mistake;
 We would urge that they still delayed efforts would make,
 That their happiness quickly may be magnified,
 And descendants of Seventy-one multiplied.

Whatever profession or business we've learned;
 Whatever of honor or wealth we have earned;
 However our time or talents employed,
 We're in debt to old Princeton for much we've enjoyed.
 Our lives have been richer for what we found here—
 Instruction, amusement and friendship sincere.
 But some that we knew in this fond fellowship
 Will greet us no more with their hearty hand-grip.
 They fell very early, not reaching life's noon,
 And sadly we mourned that they must go so soon—
 Looking forth to the conflict, desirous to win;
 They were scarcely permitted the work to begin.
 There were other dear comrades that passed from our sight,
 Whose lives were well-rounded, successful and bright;
 They have ceased from their toil; but they left on the earth
 A memory fragrant, a record of worth.
 For every departed one—yes, one and all—
 There are tender thoughts now, while their names we recall.
 But some of the missing are not with the dead;
 For such absent fellows a word must be said.
 Not famous, but faithful, they've honored our Class,
 And we give them a tribute of praise as we pass;
 They are scattered abroad, each one filling his sphere—
 We remember them kindly and wish they were here,
 Dear Classmates, dear friends, yes, dear brothers as well,
 Our future no poet nor prophet can tell,
 But the years that are coming more changes will bring
 To the ranks that are thinning; then let us all cling
 More closely, till life for each member is done,
 And finished the Record of Seventy-one.

Then came the reading of the Record, or at least, of portions.
 There are persons known as congenital idiots, and the
 Secretary confesses to fear for himself at times—especially

when, as at the Class Dinner, he was too long winded and lacked sufficient sense to realize the passage of time.

Moreover, he made a mistake in selecting, among others, the harrowing account of Happer's passing away. Heroic! Yes, and of a character to make one feel proud of kinship with such a nature, but not the kind of literature calculated to add, at a dinner, to the hilarity of nations. And yet, how can one—having such a record of such a class-mate—curb the natural desire to show him at once—the hero that he was—to make the blood in each heart tingle at so great an ending—to make each man proud that he was a man of '71!

However, even the misdirected energies of the Secretary came to an end at last, and, with such fragments of time as remained, C. Barrett, Posey and Steen rendered good service in keeping the class awake and entertained.

And, lastly, when everybody was too sleepy to raise objections, a resolution slipped through by which the thanks of the Class were tendered to the Secretary for his "efficient services."

Of course it is not always easy to tell whether men really enjoy themselves, but if a fair judgment can be obtained from what is said, as well as from one's own feelings, the Trigintennial was a success, and the comfortable headquarters on Dickinson Street was a large factor in the result. Instead of wandering aimlessly about continually chasing each other, we congregated at the house, where members of other Classes dropped in, where Tutor, now Professor Hunt, "called over," and where we could sit on the piazza or under the big tent behind the house, and enjoy the piano rented for the occasion.

The resolution passed at the 1901 Class Reunion, cheerfully placed upon the shoulders of the Secretary the sole duty of raising a class fund for purposes stated therein.

Knowing the Class of '71, as each one of us does, think of what it meant in time and toil to extract money! cash! coin of the realm! out of the reluctant pockets of what Bill Barrett terms, "The noble Class of '71." Billy Carter tried it once some years ago, and he weeps copiously whenever re-

minded of that unfortunate period of his life. "Extract money—real, actual, live money from '71!" says Billy. "Rather a dentist and a mouthful of teeth! In that case 'tis but a question of time and patience, but the result is certain!"

However, the deed is done—the Secretary has accomplished his fiendish purpose—\$2,625 have been actually paid in, and the names of those contributing to this blessed result are the following:

C. Barrett, W. Barrett, Billmeyer, Burt, Carter, Flagler, Gardner, Hamill, Higgins, Hornblower, Johnson, Joline, Marshall, Pell, Perkins, Rankin, Terbell, Van Cleve, Van Rensselaer, Warfield, Young.

Of the \$2,625, \$2,500 have been deposited in the New York Security and Trust Company, under the terms and conditions stated in two certificates, of which the following is a copy of one:

"\$2,425.

No. 4277.

"NEW YORK, July 30, 1902.

THE

"NEW YORK SECURITY AND TRUST COMPANY

"has received from Wm. B. Hornblower, Thomas S. Young, "Jr., and Alex. G. Van Cleve, Trustees of Class of '71, the "sum of Twenty-four hundred and twenty-five dollars of "current funds, upon which the said Company agrees to "allow interest at the annual rate of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. from this "date, and on three months' notice will repay in current "funds, the like amount, with interest, to the said Trustees "or their assigns, on return of this Certificate, which is as- "signable only on the Books of the Company. The right is "reserved by this Company, upon giving five days' notice, "to reduce the rate, or discontinue the payment of interest "on this Certificate, or pay the principal, such notice to be

“given personally, or through the mail, directed to the address named on the Books of this Company.

“CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD,
“*President.*”

“L. CARROLL ROOT,
“*Secretary.*”

Further receipts enabled the Secretary to deposit, under a second certificate the sum of \$75, on August 15, 1902, under a precisely similar certificate, No. 4295, thus making the total sum of \$2,500.

The remaining \$125 have been reserved to pay in part for the issue of this Record, so that when the next Record falls due, there will be funds in the Trust Company in the form of five years' interest wherewith to defray all expenses. Henceforth, therefore, no Secretary will be confronted with the choice of either paying several hundred dollars for the fun of printing the result of his labors for his class, or of dunning the class for contributions which never by any chance realize enough to defray expenses.

Brethren, do you realize that some of the perquisites of age now fall to our lot? At Alumni Dinners we now stand well up at the head of the procession, and the call to respond comes very soon after speaking begins!

Hornblower represented the Class at the Alumni Dinner and, as usual, said the proper thing in the proper way. That may sound like a perfunctory statement, but if you stop to think for a moment, it is very high praise. How many of the men who talk on their feet deliver themselves appropriately to the occasion, in manner and matter?

From time to time all of us have heard him, under different circumstances and upon different occasions, but he seems always to possess a faculty for maintaining a happy equilibrium. Most of us would find ourselves doing and saying those other things that are so delightfully described in a letter from Crawford to Stephen, elder brother of Charles James Fox.

“I know, dear Ste,” he says, “that you will be delighted

“to hear that I had the misfortune to speak a few days ago
 “in the House of Commons. If I was the oldest and dearest
 “friend you had in the world, you could not have wished me
 “to succeed worse than I did. It was a prepared speech,
 “ill-timed, ill-received, ill-delivered, languid, plaintive, and
 “everything as bad as possible. Add to all this, that it was
 “very long, because, being prepared and pompously begun,
 “I did not know how the devil to get out of it. I know the
 “news will give you great pleasure, and it is out of perfect
 “kindness that I send it to you. The only thing I said which
 “was sensible or to the purpose was misrepresented by
 “Burke. * * *

“All I have said is exactly true, and, therefore I have no
 “doubt of this being a very agreeable letter to you. For I
 “am and ever have been, dear Ste.,

“Your affectionate friend, J. C.”

By the way, do you all realize that '71 has a Trustee—a
 real live Trustee of Princeton University? His name is
 Van Rensselaer, and we all take pride and pleasure in his
 election. Did it ever occur to you in the good old days of
 long ago that there ever could come a time when there would
 be a '71 man in that august body?

And, speaking again of elevated positions, it was almost
 a shock to find ourselves at the Woodrow Wilson Dinner, at
 the Waldorf-Astoria on December 9th last, sitting with '70
 and '72 at the centre table directly in front of and facing the
 powers that be, while Joline '70 and Davis '72, beamed down
 upon us from the upper ether!

“Ourselves” on that occasion meant Van Cleve, Terbell,
 Joline and the Secretary. Hornblower had a place, but was
 prevented from attending, and Van Rensselaer should have
 been present, but his native modesty overcame him.

And it was a treat to hear the President Eject!

Would that more men in and out of Princeton had his gift!

He is a man, brethren—he is a man!—and, verily, his
 simple, childlike statement that Princeton needed a small
 matter of \$12,500,000, and was going to get it, did not sound
 as preposterous as it looks in cold type. If that man's health
 and strength last him, there are years of growth for Prince-

ton—not so much necessarily in the things that are seen as in the things that are unseen—the things intellectual—a realization of that vision he himself portrayed.

And talking of the new President leads us back to those perfect October days at Princeton when he was inaugurated. As the *Princeton Alumni Weekly* said:

“The affair was a distinguished success. The ceremonies had true dignity; the addresses were classic; the assemblage was notable; the arrangements were of machine-like nicety, and the weather was perfect. From a morning so balmy that even the venerable representative of '32 found it comfortable to wait in line out of doors, to the brilliant sunset, which cast a remarkable orange glow over the victorious football field.”

And, strange as it may seem, that is all true—every word of it!

It is probably not generally known that a system has been developed at Princeton by which the University is kept in touch with the entire body of graduates through Class officers, to whom the University is constantly turning for aid and information. The Class Secretaries are the mediums through which the University seeks the graduate body, and it is safe to say that several times a year comes a communication of some sort from Princeton, involving more or less labor on the part of the Secretary. Be not deceived—we speak not of this in any spirit of complaint—but merely as tending to show how wisely Princeton is acting in giving graduate representation on the Board of Trustees, and in keeping in touch with the graduate body.

Alexander Hall could not begin to accommodate those who wished to be present—and thus again the principle of representation came into effect—and Class Presidents and Secretaries had their place in the procession to represent their Classes.

This meant not only mere bodily presence, but appearance in a gown and cap, representative of the degree received by the wearer.

For instance, Hornblower wore a gorgeous gown of purple

that filled the Secretary with rage, because his was but plain black and white; and, after all, the only real difference lay in a letter—the mere distinction between an LL.D. and an LL.B!

The clock strikes twelve—'tis time to stop. Else perchance to those who read may come the desire to die—for reasons similar to those so deliciously expressed by Petronious in his Swan Song to Nero.

“To destroy one's ear for whole years with thy poetry * * *
 “to hear thy music, thy declamation, thy doggerel verses—
 “wretched poet of the suburbs! is a thing surpassing my
 “wonder, and it has raised in me the wish to die. * * *
 “The howls of Cerberus, though resembling thy music, will
 “be less offensive to me, for I have never been the friend of
 “Cerberus, and I need not be ashamed of his howling. Fare-
 “well, but make no music, commit murder, but write no
 “verses; poison people, but dance not; be an incendiary,
 “but play not on a cithera.”

Well, brethren, again we come to the *finis!* Once more the wheels have turned, and once more it is the duty and the pleasure of the Secretary to send greetings and to submit the work of his hands in Record Number IX. It is a two-fold happiness, because to render a service of love to dear old '71 is always a genuine pleasure, and because it assuredly is a joy to complete the service and send forth the results—for better, for worse.

Your Secretary has spared no pains to keep track of every man whose name appears on the roll, and where this has been a failure it has been because it was not possible to do more. He gratefully acknowledges the receipt of many kind expressions of good-will from members of the Class, and it is a satisfaction to him to know that his labors seem to meet with approval.

May the Christmas-tide bring the desire of his heart to each and all of us, and may we all clasp hands across the years in 1906.

Christmas Eve, 1902.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President.—

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Vice-President.—

THOMAS S. YOUNG, JR.,
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Secretary.—

CECIL CAMPBELL HIGGINS,
65 Wall Street, New York.

Treasurer.—

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Phillipsburg, N. J.

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