

Women at College.

Professor Angell, President of Michigan University, in his speech at the laying of the corner stone of Sage College, Cornell University, lately, said:

"So far as I have observed, the objections in the main to this course sum themselves up or group themselves under two or three heads. The first one which used to be cited much more frequently than now, and which has been answered so completely, I need not advert to. It is this, that women are not capable of attaining to this culture. Well, my friends, that has all been taken care of. One would think, from hearing these persons talk, that the young gentlemen who carry off the degrees of A. B. and B. P. had some marvelous attainments in literature and science: Well, we won't deny that among ourselves, undergraduates, but the world at large, who have been through college, are mostly convinced that there is not so extraordinary an accumulation of knowledge, but that many a bright girl can get it, and they do get it. I give the result of the work at our University without any disparagement to the young men and I say in all frankness, that in all departments of study the young ladies have fully held their own, to say the least, and no less in the higher mathematics than in the departments of literature. They have shown the same variety of aptitude—the same variety of skill that the young men have. Some have been brilliant, some less so, some broken at examination. That is for your encouragement, young gentleman, because we are impartial. Another objection or class of objections, sum themselves up under this head, and to my mind a much more formidable one, namely, that they had not the physical endurance to go through the course, and I do not doubt but women, mothers who hear me here, to-day, think the same, that it would be to heavy a draft upon the nervous strength, and that they would break down and come home invalided. Now the only way this can be answered is of course by experiment. Any lady that can endure the draft that modern dress and modern society make upon her, can certainly endure any college course so far as physical endurance is concerned. I am simply here to bear testimony in the plainest way to what our experience has shown. I have made it an object of particular examination and scrutiny, and am thoroughly convinced that there is no danger which need be considered worthy of mention, in any young woman, in tolerable good health, pursuing the regular course prescribed, nor has it actually been the case that they have been impaired in health by the course.

"The third class of objections, and the last I shall name, sum themselves up under this head: That there will be some kind of moral embarrassment that will be unpleasant, or that there will be some sacrifice of that peculiar charm, that delicacy which we describe by the term womanliness. None, certainly, can hold more to his opinion than I, and if there was to be the slightest sacrifice of that charm, that delicacy which is to woman what color is to the flower, that nameless something which poets strive to describe but cannot, that something which attracts us to woman, if this were to be lost it were indeed, in my judgment, too great a cost to pay. If we were to make masculine women, or blue stockings, then for one let me have the privilege of resigning my position. But I wish to testify, so far as my experience has gone—I give it only as three years' experience—I must say I see no possible tendency in this direction. We all know that American men, according to the testimony of Europeans, are proverbially courteous to ladies and from students of colleges you may be assured you may rely upon courteous treatment toward ladies. So far as I know, though we have no regulations or rules in regard to the matter at all, but have left the whole thing to the innate good sense and courtesy of the students. I have yet to learn of the first thing in which I see the least apprehension upon this point. I speak with great plainness and emphasis, because I know this is a point upon which there has been great concern, and upon which there was in my mind at one time. So much for

these three points. I believe you will never have occasion to recur to it here. The argument has been made and the verdict rendered. It is looming up in stone before me to stand for ages."

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

In England the fields are immense; the country is beautifully undulating; every inch of ground is well kept, and all the division lines between estates are marked by well-trimmed hedges. In all England I did not see a ragged hedge. In the most unfrequented field the hedge would be trimmed as nicely as in a gentleman's grounds. But in all farming operations the English are very clumsy, though very thorough. Their tools are heavy and awkwardly made, but last through generations.

An English paper says: The guinea pig is extensively used in Peru as an article of food, not merely by the higher classes as a delicacy, but mainly by the poor, from its cheapness and abundance. It is an entirely herbivorous animal, and clean feeder, being there chiefly maintained on green lucerne or trefoil, but it would, doubtless, thrive equally well on cabbage or lettuce leaves and most sorts of green garden stuff; in short, on the same food as the rabbit, to which it has many points of similarity. Its only similitude to the rat is that after the hair has been scalded off it presents an appearance not unlike what a large rat might do if similarly treated—minus the tail. For cooking, it is not skinned, but the hair being scalded off, it is split open and cleaned, and is generally fried entire in a frying pan, or sometimes grilled over the coals. Thus prepared, it is savory and delicate, the flesh being white, succulent and nutritious, very superior to the rabbit, and it makes a most excellent dish. The cost of rearing and keeping them is next to nothing, and their introduction into this country as an article of food would prove an inexpensive addition to our materials for the breakfast or dinner table.

Farmers do not live up to their privileges. They may have as good a living as those in towns who expend three or five thousand annually for that purpose. Their tables may be better supplied, the articles of much better quality, as fresh vegetables, butter, milk, cream, eggs and fruit; a horse and carriage; more leisure. Reckoning the articles consumed by the farmer's family at the price his city friend is forced to pay, we shall not find as much difference as one would suppose. It would be found more apparent than real. It is the few in any occupation that acquire fortunes. Where one succeeds, multitudes fail. Perhaps as large a proportion of farmers grow wealthy as in any other class of equal means. If people would live as economically as formerly, probably as much money could be laid up as at any time. Habits of extravagance have done much to bring the business into disrepute. And it is visible in almost everything. Houses and furniture, clothing, horses, carriages, harness. A stable-keeper recently informed me that formerly he found a ready sale among farmers for his second-hand carriages, after running them for a year or two. Now there was no demand from that quarter. The best was none too good for them. So in almost every thing else the farmer vies with others for the best; hence so long as the desire to make a show and outdo others is the leading idea, money must be scarce and the cry of hard times will be heard. If people would study comfort and not seek to follow the fashions, much useless expense would be avoided. A great reform in public opinion is needed. Rural life should be made more popular, and domestic service more respectable. Nothing but mistaken ideas have produced the clamor that farming does not pay, and that it is an unworthy occupation. With all the drawbacks many do make, and are making money by farming; and time only is needed to show the truth of what I have written. In the meantime let us go on and trust mother earth, knowing that in the end we shall come out all right.—W. Brown in *German-town Telegraph*.

There are many things which seem to be advantageous over general

practices, which are often strongly urged, and which seem to be backed by the most unanswerable arguments, and yet in spite of all their promising features, never seem to make their way to public confidence. We have, for instance, during a long life in connection with our editorial career, noted, seemingly at set times, a sort of excitement go through the whole agricultural press in regard to the great value of mules and oxen on the farm. There is nothing too good to be said about them. The mule is a very strong animal, he will live and grow fat on food that any good-mannered horse would sicken on. He will live longer as well as work harder, and as a general thing his first cost is less than the first cost of a good horse. Then they are bright and easily taught, and indeed will do many things that are quite incomprehensible to the spirit of a horse. This is something like what these periodical articles read. And as for the oxen, they are patient, strong, enduring, moderate feeders, and then their flesh is eatable, and a dead ox is often worth more than a live horse. Time and again we have read these arguments, and time on time we have known of periods when people, convinced by them, purchased and worked with them. But in time both ox and mule get their discharge and the good old-fashioned horse takes their places. Just now we see symptoms of a breaking-out of the periodical talk about them. We are prepared at once to agree with all that is to be said in their favor; but yet we are sure that all who buy them for general farm purposes will in time sell them again, and go on as before. The fact is the horse can do all that the others can do as a general rule, and a great deal more in some others; and where there is general work to be done, one thing that will do the most of them tolerably, is better than a great many tools, each well-adapted to its particular end.—*German-town Telegraph*.

EASTERN NOTES.

The streets of Little Rock, Ark., are said to be dirtier than the alleys of St. Louis by those who have waded through both lately.

John Shingleton, bachelor, aged 102, and resides in Bangor, Maine, is beginning to think of getting married. He says a man should not take such a step hurriedly.

Four Springfield lads are making a canoe voyage from that city down the Sangamon river. If they like the fun they propose to extend their trip down the Illinois to its mouth.

The latest thing in glove boxes is the exact fac simile of a glove in Russia leather. It is deep, opens on the side, and the glove fits the box "exactly like a glove." The unique affairs have just been introduced and are made in Vienna.

Owing to their hurry to get to "Eu-rawp" before the fashionable season ends, a family sailed and left their baggage in New York. The old man chuckled and said he could get along by turning his shirt occasionally, but his wife and daughters silently wept as they sailed down the bay.

While a marriage supper was in progress in Omaha, Neb., a few evenings ago, some revengeful and contemptible person sneaked into the reception-room, and after injuring the wedding presents as much as possible, set fire to the cloth on the table on which they were displayed.

The disinfectant recommended by Dr. James, Sanitary Superintendent of New York City, is the following: "Ten lbs. sulphate of iron, five gallons of water and one-half pint of common carbolic acid." Several years thorough trial in New York has proven this to be the most efficacious disinfectant in use.

William M. Tweed is reported to have said recently, that the events of the last two ty-four months had added ten years to his life, and that what troubles him more than the loss of power and money is the desertion of those he regarded as his best friends. Tweed is learning what everybody learns whose prosperity suffers an eclipse.

Yesterday prayers for rain were quite generally offered from the pulpits through the districts needing it, and if the drenching showers that visited Washington last night

reached other parts of the country the believers in the efficacy of prayer will doubtless hold the fact up as a triumphant answer to the doubters of the Tyndal school.

Hymen is enjoying a vacation in Nova Scotia. All marriage licenses in that province must receive the signature of the governor before the ceremony can legally be performed; and as Gov. Howe is dead, and his successor, Judge Johnston, is still in Europe, the lovers of Nova Scotia must wait for his return.

General Mackenzie is said to be about the best wounded man in the army. He has had a bullet through his lungs, which has greatly diminished his conversational powers; he has lost the use of his fingers; he has been perforated by an Indian arrow and a large assortment of bullets received during the rebellion.

At a banquet given in honor of Herschel V. Johnson, by the Macon, Georgia, bar, the following toast was offered: "The agriculture of the State—based upon liens; buried in mortgages; controlled in its councils by lawyers; perfumed with the aromatic odors of distant isles of the sea; with its corn-cribs and meat-houses in foreign States; its offence is rank; it smells to heaven."

It has been discovered that the postal card will not copy in the ordinary way, but will receive an impression as well as need be. One has only to reverse the ordinary process—write his message on the letter paper, copy it by aid of the press on the postal card, and send the copy instead of the original. The writing is reversed and needs a lawyer to set it straight. Clerks and carriers will be terribly bothered if this discovery is utilized to any extent.—*Ex.*

Dr. Miller of Atlanta, who has been in Memphis during the prevalence of the cholera, narrates a cheerful incident of the plague. He says that a man went to market at 7 o'clock, bought his breakfast, went home, cooked it and was eating it when he was attacked with cholera. He sent for Dr. M., who visited him at 9 o'clock, prescribed and told him he would be back in an hour. At a quarter past ten he returned. The man was not only dead, but had been buried and the room swept and washed out for another occupant.

The hailstorm of Saturday in Vernon, Conn., was one of the severest ever experienced in that region. Three feet of hail surrounded dwellings where it rolled off the roofs. Glass was broken, rye-fields, strawberry beds and even grassfields were destroyed. Birds were picked up dead, having been killed by the violence of the storm. Some of the hail-stones were quite as large as butternuts. A merchant in Rockville sold a thousand panes of glass before 10 o'clock Saturday morning, to supply the broken windows, and these would probably not more than half repair the damages. *Cleveland Herald, June 17.*

Ye nolsy steam whistle will be heard no more in Detroit. The city fathers have so decreed, and woe unto the wretch who disturbs their meditations. Any manufactory violating the ordinance will be fined \$25; locomotives can only whistle in case of danger, otherwise the penalty is \$100 and imprisonment for six months in the House of Correction; steamers and tugs on the river can only sound their whistles in case of collision. Detroit has been virtually "dead" for several years, and now that the last signs of life have been removed it would be well to fence it in and let it rest.

The press of the country have commented very generally upon the recent Irrigation convention. The question of government aid is also favored. The New York *Tribune* which usually takes a decided stand against all kinds of grants, says, after noting the proceedings of the convention: "There is no reason why Congress should not grant the request; nor is there any reason why the plan may not be faithfully carried out, providing proper safeguards are provided and honest managers are selected. The soil of the plains is extremely fertile, and only water is required to produce abundance of all kinds of crops, and at a cost not exceeding the cultivation in rainy regions. When such canals shall be built a dense population can be sustained where now not a human being can live."—*Denver paper.*

— P. T. Barnum has recently constructed a four acre aquarium on his farm at Waldimere, Conn.

— The Shah is doing London by gas-light with Albert Edward, and is wondering what possible objection the English could have to his traveling with three wives.

— A New York correspondent writes that A. T. Stewart, warned by his recent illness, will not devote now half as many hours as he previously did to business.

— It takes years of careful training to convince a boy who is taken sick on Saturday that there is not a screw loose somewhere in the universe.

— "Is Mr. Snarley at home?" "No sir." "Do you know where he has gone to?" "Let mesee—ah! I saw him washing himself to-day. I guess he must have been invited to a party."

— It must be a source of vast consolation to men who are burning to death in a smashed railway car, or drowning in a wrecked steamship, to think that the cause of their misery will be most thoroughly—investigated.

— Young wife—"George, dear, I've had a talk with the servants this morning, and I've agreed to raise their wages. They said everything was so dear now—meat was so high, and coal had risen to such a price and everything—I thought this was reasonable, because I've so often heard you complain of the same thing."

— At a banquet at Langres, the Prince de Joinville said: "One day, at the height of that terrible crisis of secession, when the existence of the American Republic was most in peril, I asked Mr. Lincoln what was his policy. 'I have none,' he replied, 'I pass my life in preventing the storm from blowing down the tent, and I drive in the pegs as fast as they are pulled up.'"

— "Marriages by mutual consent" are getting numerous again. Just as the Brinley case closes, up steps Eliza Donnell, and on the attenuated evidence of a mere ring claims \$100,000 dower from the estate of Eyrkert Donnell, deceased. There was no marriage ceremony between the parties, only an agreement and a little muttering over the ring, but she is likely to get her case.—*N. Y. Star.*

— Says the *Utica Herald*: "The man who thought anybody could milk a cow don't think so any more. He bought a cow yesterday, and last evening he took a new pail and a raisin box and started for the stable and came out again through a window in just three minutes. At the same time the tin pail was heard wandering among the rafters, and the raisin box came bounding out of the door."

— The latest victim of disappointed hopes was an Oregon lover who tried strategy to secure the object of his heart's devotion. He took her out boat riding on the Willamette, and having popped solemnly vowed he would then and there seek a watery grave if she answered nay. She did answer nay, and, for fear he might not find the watery grave, assisted him over the side of the boat. The angry flood closed over him, and alone she rowed ashore.

— Some Norwalk burglars, recently, while fulfilling a professional engagement, partook of a mixture of gin and croton oil, which the proprietor of the house where they were operating kept for some occult purpose. They beat a precipitate retreat, and finally attracted so much attention by their dolorous lamentations that they were discovered and arrested. All that is left of them now languishes in the Bridgeport jail.—*Ex.*

— The most attractive thing in a pictorial way is a Damenkranz, or collection of photographs of beautiful Hungarian women. I think there are about fifty in all, and there is not a face among them that is not positively beautiful. If they were faithfully put on canvass by good artists, the famous collection in Hampden Court Palace of the sirens who captivated the heart of Charles II. might as well be turned with their faces to the walls, and the collection of Bavarian beauties made by young King Louis would deserve no better by comparison. A bachelor friend who saw these photographs wanted to start for Hungary at once.—*Correspondent of New York Tribune.*