The Nassau Hall Portrait of George Washington Reproduced in Color

BY DONALD DREW EGBERT

ALTHOUGH George Washington never attended any college, in many ways he had particularly close relations with the College of New Jersey, as Princeton University was known until 1896. He considered sending at least three of his kinsmen there; and one of them—his adopted son and Martha Washington's grandson—did attend the College although he finally had to be suspended for "acts of meanness [sic]." To that adopted son, whose name was George Washington Parke Custis, and who eventually became the father-in-law of Robert E. Lee, Washington wrote in 1787 that "no college has turned out better scholars or more estimable characters than Nassau." Numerous other relatives of Washington attended Princeton, he himself visited the College many times, was victorious at Princeton in one of the decisive battles of the Revolution, and in Nassau Hall received the thanks of Congress for his services during the Revolution.

In view of these many connections with Princeton it is fitting that Princeton University today owns several of the important portraits of Washington, portraits executed by artists who knew him well and who painted or modelled him from life. Among them are two full-length portraits by Charles Willson Peale, with Nassau Hall represented in the backgrounds. In addition, the Museum of Historic Art at Princeton has recently acquired a superb bust of Washington once owned by Thomas Jefferson (who

* This article is based on Professor Egbert's discussion of the Washington portraits in the forthcoming volume, Princeton Portraits, by D. D. Egbert and D. M. Lee.
received an LL.D. from the College in 1791), and executed by William Rush, one of the four sculptors known to have modelled Washington from life.

Of all these historic works of art the most famous, as well as the one most intimately connected with the history of Princeton University, is the celebrated Nassau Hall portrait, so known because it was specially commissioned by the trustees of the College of New Jersey in 1783 and has regularly hung in Nassau Hall ever since it was completed. Moreover, there is every reason for believing that this portrait was paid for with a gift of fifty guineas which Washington presented to the College as a token of his esteem. For all of these reasons, in connection with the bicentennial of Princeton University this year the University Library decided to have made for distribution and sale a large color reproduction of the Nassau Hall portrait, a reproduction measuring 17 3/4 x 28 inches and issued in a limited edition of five hundred copies at $15.00 a copy.

It was on commencement day, September 24, 1788—for commencement at Princeton was held in the early fall until 1844—that the board of trustees voted to commission this portrait. In the month preceding, Congress, then sitting in Nassau Hall, had summoned Washington from Newburgh, N.Y., in order to discuss the peace settlement with him. On Saturday, August 23, Washington had come to Rocky Hill, near Princeton, where "Rockingham," the home of the late Judge John Berrien, a trustee of the College, was rented for his headquarters. Two days after Washington arrived, all the people of Princeton held a public meeting, and—headed by John Witherspoon, President of the College, and by the younger Richard Stockton, son of the "Signer"—sent Washington an address of welcome. On the following day, August 26, Washington came to Nassau Hall to be received by Congress in the prayer-hall, today the Faculty Room, and to be given the thanks of the nation for his services in the war. Elias Boudinot, president of Congress and a trustee of the College, read the official address which, curiously enough, unashingly borrowed whole sentences from a sermon which President Witherspoon had delivered the previous April.

In the weeks that followed, Washington frequently rode into Princeton and became well acquainted with the College community. On September 24 he attended with Congress the commencement exercises of the Class of 1783, exercises held, as then was customary, in the old Presbyterian church. Among those seated on the platform that day were two future presidents of the United States (Washington himself, and James Madison of the Class of 1771), two presidents of Congress, seven signers of the Declaration of Independence, nine signers of the Articles of Confederation, and eleven future signers of the Constitution.

It was immediately after the trustees of the College had returned from the commencement exercises that they met and, according to the minutes of the meeting, appointed a committee "to wait upon his Excellency to request him to sit for his picture to be taken by Mr. Charles Wilson Peale of Philadelphia—and, ordered that his portrait, when finished, be placed in the Hall of the college in the room where the picture of the late King of Great-Britain [i.e., George III], which was torn away by a ball from the American artillery in the battle of Princeton." The trustees then adjourned until the next day at which time "Dr. Witherspoon reported that his Excellency Genl. Washington, had delivered to him fifty guineas which he begged the trustees to accept as a testimony of his respect for the college.—Resolved, that the board accept it; & that the same committee who were appointed to solicit his Excellency's picture, do at the same time present to him the thanks of the board for this instance of his politeness and generosity."

The painting was duly ordered, and presumably paid for with Washington's gift. As Peale had already painted General Washington several times from life and had also turned out numerous replicas of most of his previous Washington portraits, it is probable that not many sittings were required. And apparently the sitting was held not on the hill as is usually said, but at Peale's painting-room in Philadelphia between December 8 and 19, when Washington stopped there on his way home to "Mount Vernon." For in Peale's letter-book, now in the library of the American Philosophical Society at Philadelphia, there is an undated writing between a letter of November 2 and another of December 10, 1789, which include these words: "Mr. Clas. W. Peale's most respectful compliments to his Excellency Genl. Washington and requests to know at what hour tomorrow it will be most convenient to favor Mr. Peale with a Sitting Tuesday Evening." Presumably the Tuesday evening in question was December 9, 1789.

By the following commencement the portrait was completed, because the minutes of the board of trustees for September 30, 1784 read as follows: "Mr. C. W. Peale having executed a portrait of his Excellency Genl. Washington, according to the order of the board—Ordered, that it be hung in the college Hall agreeably to a former resolution." So the portrait was duly hung in the
frame of the portrait of George II destroyed in the battle of Princeton. And it was probably put in place by the artist himself, because in a letter of October 19, 1784 Peale wrote, "I painted a picture of Genl. Washington for Prince Town Collidge and was at the Commencement, much Entertained."

Although, as noted above, Peale usually made numerous replicas of his other life portraits of Washington, the Nassau Hall portrait is the only one of its kind, a fact that greatly enhances its historic interest and value. Moreover, it is the portrait of Peale which depicts Washington during the battle of Princeton. For although Peale painted a whole series of portraits very similar to one another in showing Washington after the battle of Princeton, in each of them the artist has depicted standards captured at the battle of Trenton, so that these portraits are apparently intended to symbolize the whole Trenton-Princeton campaign rather than just the battle of Princeton alone. One of the best examples of this group is the portrait which originally belonged to Joseph Wilson, a merchant of Philadelphia and later American consul at Dublin, who is said to have been one of Washington's aides in the Revolution. This, probably painted between 1779 and 1781, was bequeathed to Princeton University in 1924 by Charles Allen Munn of the Class of 1881, and today hangs in the ante-room to Procter Hall in the Graduate College.

In the Nassau Hall portrait, however, Peale has clearly and specifically suggested the closing phases of the Battle of Princeton on January 3, 1777, a battle in which the artist himself had participated. In the background Nassau Hall and the house of the steward of the College are seen from the south. The British, who follow a red flag, are retreating toward Nassau Hall as the American army, led by an officer in blue uniform waving his hat and sword, advances behind a blue flag. Halfway between Nassau Hall and the two armies is a horsemann carrying a white flag. In the foreground stands Washington with uplifted sword, dressed in the uniform of the commander-in-chief but without the blue ribbon which, during the early days of the Revolution, he had usually worn across his chest as the badge of that office. At Washington's feet lies General Hugh Mercer, mortally wounded; and Peale is said to have painted this figure from Mercer's son, who was Peale's apprentice at the time the portrait was executed. General Mercer was a physician and veteran of the Braddock campaign who had long been Washington's friend; indeed, he is said to have shared an office with Washington at Fredericksburg, and to have been appointed a brigadier general in 1776 at Washington's personal request. The two other large figures in the portrait are a standard bearer and a man who appears to be an attending surgeon. The surgeon has not been identified, although various authorities state that Washington's personal physician, Dr. Craik, and Drs. Benjamin Rush (Class of 1760 at Princeton) and Archibald Alexander all attended Mercer who died nine days after the battle.

The large color reproductions of the portrait, prepared in connection with the bicentennial of the University, are all hand-colored by means of a stencil process applied to large black and white plates printed by colotype. * The colotype plate was made from a photographic negative specially taken by Ira W. Martin, who, in his regular capacity as photographer of the Frick Art Reference Library in New York, has photographed many thousands of works of art. In order to secure the best possible light for taking the photograph, the portrait was carried out of doors—perhaps the first time it had been outside of Nassau Hall since it was sent to the Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893. Previous to the Exposition of 1893 the picture is known to have been outside of Nassau Hall only three times. It was carried out safely during the fires that ravaged the building in 1862 and again in 1865, at which time the portraits in what is now the Faculty Room "were all saved, the door of the room having been burst open by Mr. Cameron, one of the tutors, and Mr. Gilchrist, a student of the College . . . Professors Alexander and Duffield and several others aided in rescuing the Portraits from the flames." In 1894, when Lafayette visited Princeton to complete the diploma for the L.L.D., granted him in 1780, the portrait of Washington had been displayed on the front campus of the College in a little temple erected for the purpose.

From Mr. Martin's negative the Meriden Gravure Company made a projected negative enlarged to the size desired for the reproduction, and from this made a photographic proof in black and white. This proof was checked against a kodachrome of the portrait, which had also been taken by Mr. Martin, and the negative used for printing was then retouched to produce necessary corrections in the black and white key plate in order that the effect would be right when the proper coloring was added. After the retouching had been completed, the Meriden Gravure Company made finished colotype proofs of the key plate in black and white,

* Colotype is a process in which the printing is done from a gelatine covered surface, hence the process eliminates the dots produced by the screen of the half-tone process.
A Consecration Tablet of the Fifteenth Century

BY ERWIN PANOFSKY

Through the liberality of Professor Frank J. Mather, Jr., the Princeton University Library has come into possession of a curious object—half-way between "document" and "monument"—which, though not remarkable for beauty or historic importance, deserves some attention. It is a specimen, accidentally surviving, of what may have been a more common type in the past and it endears itself to the beholder by the charm of simple-hearted unpretentiousness (plate facing this page).

We know of, and can still admire in many places, inscriptions that commemorate the completion and consecration of a church or chapel, carved into the stone, inlaid with letters of copper-gilt as in Suger's Saint-Denis, or embossed upon a tablet let into the wall. Tablets of stone or bronze also recorded other important events, especially the indulgences granted to a given church in the course of time. The object in the University Library combines, as it were, these two stately types of epigraphs into one modest in memoriam. It is at once a consecration tablet and an "Ablaststael," reduced, however, to the inexpensiveness and rusticity of those "Marreri" that line the roads and footpaths of the Alps, reminding the traveler of fatal accidents and promising him indulgence should he offer prayers for the souls of the victims.

Our little tablet comes, in fact, from the Tyrolian mountains. Commemorating the consecration of the chapel in the Castle of Berneck near Landeck on July 4, 1482, it consists of a sheet of vellum about 13½ by 10½ inches in size which is pasted onto a wooden panel. The panel is framed with a simple molding painted red and trimmed with blue, a ring affixed to the frame by means of a clasp permitting suspension from a nail.

The lower half of the sheet is filled with an artless and somewhat damaged miniature executed in ink and gouache. It shows, on a green strip of terrain, the owner of the castle kneeling before the

2 Cf. G. Dehio, Handbuch der deutschen Kunsthandwerker, Oesterreich (D. Frey and K. Ginhardt, eds.), I, Vienna, 1933, p. 480. The identity is confirmed by the fact that Dehio gives the year 1482 as the date of dedication of the chapel.
3 According to Dehio, Berneck Castle has frequently changed hands during the Middle Ages. In 1415 it belonged to Hans Wilhelm von Müllendorf; in 1501 to Emperor Maximilian; in 1550 to the family von Zott. Thus, though the Rindarnaun are not
titular saint of the chapel who was, presumably, also his personal patron saint. The donor, clad in the long, black, fur-lined gown of the well-to-do, is identified by his coat-of-arms—and, in addition, by an inscribed scroll—as a member of the family von Rindsmaul (here spelled “Rindsmaul”) and meaning, literally translated, “next’s sword”); the saint, draped in the white mantle of an apostle, carrying a huge knife in his right hand and answering the donor’s prayer with a friendly, admonitory gesture of his left, is Saint Bartholomew (here spelled “S. Warholmeus”). The style is a provincial mixture of relatively “modern” and unmistakably archaic traits: while the bashfully disjointed gestures and the lineament of the drapery conform to the style of Michael Pacher which, more or less diluted, swept from the master’s near-by workshop all over the Tyrol and major parts of Austria and Bavaria, the stocky proportions and statuesqueness of the big-headed Apostle remind us of the older generation as represented, in particular, by Conrad Witz.

The upper half of the sheet bears a handsomely lettered inscription, a German translation of which, apparently written in the seventeenth century, is pasted onto the back of the panel. With abbreviations expanded and the punctuation modernized it reads as follows:

festiuuiatibus causa devotionis visi nueri[n]t, quadraginta dies indulgentiarum de inuictis pententit?b.

"In the year of the Nativity 1432, on the day of St. Ulric, confessor, this chapel in the castle of Bernex in the diocese of Brixen was consecrated, together with its altar, by the Reverend Father in Christ Lord Conrad, Bishop of Belinas and suffragan of the Most Reverend Father in Christ and Lord, Lord George, Bishop of Brixen, in honor of the Holy and Indivisible Trinity and the Apostle Bartholomew; and contained in said altar are the following relics: first, of St. Bartholomew, apostle; further, of the wood of the Holy Cross; of Saint John the Baptist; of Saints Lawrence and George, martyrs, and of Saints Margaret and Catherine, virgins. The same venerable bishop fixed the feast of the dedication of this chapel and altar on the day of Saint Ulric; and he granted to all believers in Christ, of both sexes, who will visit this chapel after true confession and contritely, forty days of indulgence from the penalties imposed—to those, that is, who will visit it with devotional intent on the feasts of Christmas, Circumcision, Epiphany, Holy Thursday, Easter, Ascension, Pentecost, and Corpus Christi; on the feasts of the glorious Virgin Mary as often as they occur in the course of the year; on the feasts of Saints Peter and Paul and the other apostles; and also on the feasts of the dedication, and the aforesaid patrons, of the chapel and altar."

Both picture and text are self-explaining except for the personages named. The "Most Reverend Lord, Lord George" was Georg Golsen, who had been elected Bishop of Brixen—succeeding no less illustrious a man than Nicolaus Cusanus—in 1454 and reigned up to his death in 1489. He was too busy and important a dignitary to consecrate a little private chapel in the mountains. Functions like this were left to the suffragan (vicarius in pontificatibus as opposed to vicarius in spiritualibus) who, for this very reason, is called "Weihbischof" ("consecrating bishop") in German; for, since only bishops are entitled to perform a consecration, suffragans were, and are, customarily invested with an episcopate in partibus infidelium, that is to say, with a diocese lost to the unbelievers during the Middle Ages. This is also the case with our "Reverend Lord Conrad, Bishop of Belinas." His family name was Reichart and we happen to know that he was a magister in artibus and held the office of capellanus ad S. Barbaram in ecclesia Brix-
Telfair Hodgson—A Notebook of Facts and Gems, 1856

Telfair Hodgson, who was born in Columbia, Fluvanna County, Virginia on March 14, 1840, attended Colonel Kemper's school in Gordonsville, Virginia and the Edgehill School at Princeton, and entered the College of New Jersey with the Class of 1859.

Following his graduation, Telfair Hodgson matriculated at the General Theological Seminary, but after the outbreak of war left to join the Confederate forces as private in the 44th Virginia Infantry (Richmond Zouaves), later transferring to the 1st Alabama where he served under his brother, Colonel Joseph Hodgson. Promoted to the rank of major on General Wheeler's staff, he was ordained in the Protestant Episcopal Church as deacon at Savannah, Georgia in 1865 and in 1864, as priest in Macon, Georgia where he was serving as chaplain in a hospital.

After the war Telfair Hodgson accepted a professorship of Moral and Mental Science at the University of Alabama and later served as rector of Christ Church, Baltimore and Trinity Church, Hoboken. In 1878, he became Dean of the Theology Department of the University of the South at Sewanee, Tennessee, where he was a year later elected Vice-Chancellor. He served as managing editor of The Sewanee Review which he had helped to found. Telfair Hodgson died in 1893 and was buried at "Hollywood," Richmond, Virginia.

The original manuscript diary kept by Telfair Hodgson during his sophomore year at the College of New Jersey is now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Oscar N. Torian, Archivist of the University of the South, who has very kindly granted us permission to print the extracts from it which we present here.

27 EAST COLLEGE, PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY.

Aug. 7 Got back to college after a long and wearisome journey from Virginia. Stayed with Reese that night.

Aug. 8 We met at 11 o'clock for our first recitation with Mr. Giger in Latin. Commenced the satires of Horace. Made our first recitation in the evening. I have not yet determined on my place of boarding. Tom Hodgson got back. Stayed with me all night. Many new students came in.

1 George Musgrave Giger, Professor of Latin Language and Literature.
Aug. 9. Had one recitation in Latin. Took boarding with Mrs. Moore. Felt unwell in the evening and went to Dr. Schanck. Got some medicine. Came home and went to bed early after reading in the "Charcoal Sketches" by Neal.

Aug. 10. Got up this morning somewhat better but there was still a pain in my breast. Went to the Episcopal Church. Mr. Hanson officiated. Recited to Johnny in Bible for the first time in the Soph. recitation room. Seemed rather unnatural having been used to the museum with Dr. Atwater. Spent the afternoon in Reese's room in company for the first time with Tom Goldshtie. Weather seems cool for the season. Nights cool enough to let down windows and sink back in your cushioned chair wrapped cosily in your dressing gown and do what many students have done before "read."

Aug. 11. For the first time the fresh roll of the class of '60 was called in chapel and their timid answers were much laughed at and stamped. We commenced Greek today with Prof. Cameron. The "Philitics of Demosthenes" I found them not very hard. Visited N. C. Mitchell in his new room in North. Wrote to J. P. Jackson after supper. How sweet it is to college to communicate with those who have once been here but are now away. Who know all the joys and pleasures of college life, who have once attuned their souls if not their voices to the merry way and at another time given way to depression but how much sweeter it is to commune with him, if a friend.

Aug. 12. Nothing unusual occurred to heighten the excitement of College life. Fuller returned about dark, was disappointed to find that he had taken second 15. Weather unusually cool for August. Met Mr. Simonston first time in mathematics. Today we commenced Euclid. Dr. Maclean gave us a warm speech against the Hoi-Pigis. Was applauded very much. Advised the new fellows not to inform him. He wished nothing of the kind but just leave some mark on the ruffians by which he might find them out. I saw one yellow leaf fall today, the forerunner of the golden season of Autumn. A bright picture, alas, to look upon but as fleeting as beautiful.

Aug. 14. Was rather unwell this morning. Was absent from prayers and recitations. Bought a watermelon and ate it with Reese, Wood, and Findlay. Was not up today with Prof. Giger. Very strange—have not been up at all with him. Went to depot tonight but met with no one whom I knew. Returned. Went to Fuller's room. Helped to eat another watermelon. Came to my room. Studied some and then wound up by taking these notes of the day's interests.

Aug. 15. Met Mr. Simonton this morning in Mathematics. He gave us some original propositions. I was introduced to a Mr. Magie of New York in our class. I have as yet rec'd no letter from home. I wrote today to Joseph. We had an initiation in Whig Hall tonight. Of course there was some excitement. I took in Warren of Massachusetts.

Aug. 16. I was sick today and stayed in bed. Cut prayers and recitation.

Aug. 17. Got up this morning to prayers. Saw Burroughs of last class. He is staying in town. Went to the Episcopal Church. Heard a stranger preach. He did much better than Mr. Hanson. Had John in Bible in the evening. I went to the Episcopal Church again in the evening and for the first time put on my Kapp key. Heard the same gentleman preach. Went to hear Dr. Macdonald, the Presbyterian minister at night. Came home quite well.

Aug. 18. Got up to prayers this morning. Felt a little better after breakfast. Got some medicine ordered by the physician today. I took my first fencing lesson from Mr. Karl Langlotz. He presented each of his class with a foil and mask and with them included, he gives 24 lessons for $6.50. I have yet rec'd no letter or news from home since I left. With not better success I went to the office this evening. Ate a watermelon at Anthony's with Wilkinson and Van Lear and Reese. Wrote a speech on Arnold's character.

Aug. 19. Got up feeling in a state of convalescence if not entirely recovered. We took down our first Synonyms today with Mr. Cameron. I rec'd a letter from brother Joe and wrote home. The weather all the morning was dark and damp and about twelve o'clock it commenced raining slightly. Continued so

John Stillwell Schanck, Lecturer in Zoology and practicing physician in the town of Princeton.

The Reverend William D. Hanson, D.D., Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church.

John Maclean, President of the College of New Jersey and Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

Lyman Hotchkiss Atwater, Professor of Metaphysics and Moral Philosophy.

Henry Clay Cameron, Adjunct Professor of Greek.

John Snodgrass Simonton, Tutor in Mathematics.

Reverend James M. Macdonald, D.D., the Presbyterian Church of Princeton.

Carl Langlotz, Teacher in German.
until four when there came on a harder shower than I ever before saw. The campus was literally flooded with rain and it ran off in perfect rivers. It continued so until eight. During [that time] I crossed the campus to recitation and recrossed to chapel. Although having an umbrella I was saturated with water and had both my shoes filled, for the water in some places was up to my knees. Read some in a book called the "Hireling and the Slave," by Grayson of S.C. It is a very good poem. It included good descriptions of the negroes.

Aug. 20 It rained a little this morning but about ten it was all fresh, fair and green but will not be so long for already the fall winds are whistling around in a merry jubilee. Had Prof. Giger today in the evening. I drew some Kapp pictures on the wall in my bedroom. At night rec'd a visit from Fuller, Wood and Reese. Went to the office and found no expected letter. Returned and wrote a composition on Benedict Arnold.

Aug. 21 Was absent this morning from prayers on account of sickness. I very seldom now ever get to sleep before four o'clock in the morning. I lie tossing and thinking and suffering but I never close my eyes until very late. I am taking medicine from the doctor. The weather today is very wet and unpleasant. At night I went to hear dramatic reading from a Mr. Tavener. He recited Poe's poems, "The Bells" and his "Raven." They were both magnificently done. He recited several comic pieces but not as well as the others. I got some ice cream. Came home. Got my lesson and went to bed.

Aug. 22 Didn't get to sleep last night until about two o'clock and consequently did not get up to prayers. My being unwell adds greatly to the ennui of college life. We have nothing but the same old routine of study, recite, eat and sleep from day to day, and if any change is possible it must be in the weather. To room alone, be unwell and go through this routine of duty is almost unbearable. "Twas very cold and windy this morning, the slight foretaste of a Princeton winter coming as a goat and going as a lion. We had our first lesson with Dr. Maclean in the "Way of Life" this evening. It is indeed a fine study. Our Hall met as usual tonight. I C . . . . O. Benedict Arnold. A negro struck a student today in the street. Neither one hurt the other in consequence.

Aug. 23 I got up to prayers this morning. Being Saturday, we had no recitation before breakfast. We had Professor Giger at ten in Latin. Nothing unusual happened. I spent the evening in fencing with Fuller and reading the history of Italy. Wrote to Sister Susan and rec'd two letters, one from Pa and the other from Jennie.

Aug. 24 Unable to attend prayers this morning. I am very unwell indeed. Got up about eight and went to a late breakfast. Went to church and heard Mr. Petekin, the former pastor of this church. Had Dr. Maclean in the evening in Bible. I went again with Sam Wilcox and heard Mr. Petekin again. He is a very fine preacher. After church I was introduced to Dick Conover, Esq. K.A.

Aug. 25 Nothing of note occurred today. Mr. Cameron commenced giving us synonyms in earnest today. I stay with Frank Wood tonight.

Aug. 26 Really cold today. I had a visit after breakfast from Dr. Carnahan. He only called in. He did not remain more than ten minutes. Spoke of I've and asked me if I was comfortably situated, etc. I rec'd a letter from home from mother. No special news. Went to post office. Got no letters but I met Bill Henry, Esq. K.A. of Washington. He and I talked together about an hour and then we parted.

Aug. 27 Felt very unwell. Did not get to prayers or recitation either before breakfast. Did not get to breakfast, even, but got up. Learned my lesson and went to recitation at eleven. I was invited to eat a watermelon by Frank Wood and Reese about eleven o'clock A.M. and most certainly accepted invitation and filled my chair well. The world doesn't know half how fond I am of anything in the watermelon line. Had my fencing lesson today as usual. Had Latin this evening with Professor Giger. Weather still continues the same. Got my Kapp extra fencing foil. The most singular phenomena I ever witnessed. It is as cold as fall weather and still the leaves are green as in midsummer. And it is still stranger to have such unusual weather in August. In Va. it is intensely warm now. Ate a watermelon with Fuller after supper.

Aug. 28 Attended prayer this morning. Was called up in mathematical recitation after breakfast and was up with Johnny in chapel this evening. Put his veto on the fellows going to the hotel without permission. I went to the office tonight expecting to get a letter from home but was disappointed. The
weather is damp and unpleasant. I remarked the elms were turning yellow and were beginning to lose their summer garb. A sad warning of fleeting time. It is to be hoped not unprofitably spent by all. Our hall met tonight. After hall I ate ice cream with Reese and Wood. Came to my room. Wrote this which is an amusement now as well as a future pleasure.

Aug. 90. The usual routine of a student's life in college hall ran around again today. I met Bill Henry and brought him up to my room after supper and he amused and entertained me for about an hour in a way which he only knows how to do. He is a most incessant and agreeable talker. He graduated in '53. He was full of college yarn. I had a visit from Mr. Cameron who politely requested me to desist from the noise made by Fuller and I fencing. After which Fuller invited me over to his room to eat Scotch herring and sardines. I went. Saw Sam Burroughs and Leftwich last night, two members of the class of '56.

Aug. 91. Went to prayer this morning. After breakfast went to church and heard Mr. Hanson preach. Went to Johnny's recreation as usual.

Sept. 177. Went to hear Mr. Macdonald at night; Was up in Greek Testament this morning. Went to P.O. but rec'd no letter from home. As I expected to find one I was disappointed. Got some apples. Nothing unusual occurred today. The first day of Fall came in rather cool and windy.

Sept. 20. Attended all recitations today. Saw Mr. House of the Seminary. Some of the Seminoles have returned. It looks quite natural to see the familiar faces on the street. Wrote a speech on the Italian plague today. Finished the first oration of Demosthenes. Had my stove put up today in expectation of cold weather.

Sept. 99. After evening prayers, Fuller came up in my room and we were amusing ourselves fencing when Mr. Cameron came and politely requested us to desist as his nerves were unable to "bear much excitement." We retired instantaneously to Fuller's room and from thence sallied out to take a walk. Met with exciting adventure.

Sept. 4. A subscription is being raised now for the annual horn speeche which is to come off on the tenth of this month. It is gotten up by my class. All college is in a great state of excitement. A great many of the other classes are anxious to join it and a great many have been invited. All the faculty are watching in expectation. John has told the freshmen that they mustn't do in and if they didn't they would be sent off.

Sept. 5. After recitation John gave us a long lecture on the moral evils and accidents that attended the last horn speeche and finally ended by saying that if any one of our class went into this one and if he caught us, he would send us off never to get back again. Then he went off to beg our not to do anything upon our sense of honor as gentlemen, and our respect for him and the college, etc.

Sept. 6. After tea I finished my Greek and went to the P.O. and got a letter from Sister Susan. I met Bill Henry and we went and got some oysters after which we adjourned to my room where I knew how, interested me for two hours with his incomparable conversation. We ate watermelon together.

Sept. 9. Nothing unusual in the morning. I was up in Greek in the evening. All things passed off very quietly until half past ten p.m. when the horn speeche collected around the cannon. Old John was not to be seen anywhere for they flogged him, (he had been told that it would come off tomorrow night and so was not on his guard). They blew for about five minutes until the sentinel shouted "Johnny," then off they went to Professor Atwater's and gave him a blast. Then "Here comes John" again. Then they blew at the West Gate. By this time John was very much excited and was in a full run. The next thing I saw was all of them rushing through the campus blowing their horns like a troop of Indians and John on their heels. The next moment every tutor's window was broken in the college buildings. Well, John chased them about sometime and at last he saw me standing in the door of West College. He came up to me and told me to go to my room and pack up for I must start tomorrow. Did I go or not? Then the speeche went to Edgehill and came back and gave John a final salute and left for bed about four o'clock.

Sept. 10. Attended all recitations today. Made arrangements to take lesson in phonography. Feel very sleepy.

Sept. 11. Went down to Mercer Hall where the darkies had a ball. I was introduced to Knox and we went around the Hall and climbed up on top of a shed and looked in. Our Hall met this evening concerning the death of Mr. Renz in the Seminary.
SEPT. 12. Our Hall met as usual. We passed obitary resolutions.
I invented an anonymous concern today to boil eggs in.
It worked by a spirit lamp. Got to bed about three o'clock P.M.
I did not undress, I was so tired.

SEPT. 17. I went to a Fillmore meeting out in town tonight.
Bob Stockton spoke, and also several of the students.
I bought Mrs. Stowe's new work today, called "Dread or a Tale of the Dis-
mal Swamp." I commenced reading "Pickwick Papers" by
Dickens.

SEPT. 19. Our Hall met this evening. I debated on whether more 
good or evil resulted from the labour of Mahomet.

SEPT. 21. Was at prayers. Went to the Episcopal Church twice.
Had John as usual in Bible. I heard an old Jew commence a
sermon on the return of his countrymen to the Holy Land.

SEPT. 22. After supper I went down with a crowd of other stu-
dents to Mr. J. R. Thompson's house to see the Hon. James 
Buchanan who is there on a visit. He shook hands with us all
as we were each introduced as from Virginia. He asked me from
what part and I passed on. He is a large white-headed man
and not very good looking. I took my fourth lesson in
Phonography tonight in which I am making considerable
progress, I can read quite well. I find it very interesting.
I stayed with Frank Wood and Reese all night.

SEPT. 24. Cold this morning. They had fires in our recitation
room this morning; it's too cold. We made a fruitless attempt to build myself one but
referred it to the servant who soon had me one blazing which
made me think of old times when I first came to college. Got
a letter from Uncle Wm. containing an invitation to New
York. I most assuredly accepted this.

SEPT. 26. I packed up some things in my carpetbag, dressed, and
went over to the hotel to wait for Fuller who had promised to
get with me. Well, we got in the hack and there found Morris
and at the depot we found McKinney and Wright. So having
procured our tickets we left old Princeton. Nothing of note
occurred during our ride. Fuller and Morris got out in New-
ark where I saw Jackson for a minute. Then McKinney,
Wright and I went on to New York. We arrived about ten
o'clock and immediately proceeded on foot up to the Mer-
chant's Hotel where we registered and took a room for three.
Then we sallied forth on some Quixotic adventure which ended
in being seated at a marble-slab table in Taylor's magni-
ficent saloon and calling upon the waiters for oysters which
we were assured of. On returning we looked at the planet Jupiter
through one of the street telescopes. After which we returned
to our hotel in Courtland Street.

SEPT. 27. New York, the city of cities, the "town" of the United
States and worthy of its fame. On the fourth story of my hotel
about four o'clock I was awakened by the usual noisy crowd
of people and things rushing through Courtland Street but
after a time I got used to the noise and went to sleep again. I
awoke about eight, dressed and went down to breakfast. I
went up Broadway and visited the Anatomical Museum. Re-
turned to my hotel and having packed my "impediments"
left. Went into the barbers. Was shaved and had my hair cut.
Then I went out to Broadway and got into an omnibus and
went up to the Clarendon Hotel. Sent my card up to Aunt's
room but she was out. Uncle in the reading room where he
saluted me with sundry questions. He asked me to make my
shoes and if I wore suspenders or if I kept a toothbrush,
etc. Together we went down Broadway and he purchased a
vest and drescoat for me and then sent me down to Mr.
Habersham's office to get his letters at 8th Street. Went to the
Clarendon where I saw Aunt and Miss Telfair and at five we
dined. We remained about an hour and a half at dinner.
We then went to our several rooms and prepared to make a
fashionable call. So when dressed we took a Bowery car and
went down to Bond Street and called on Mrs. and Miss Bar-
clay, the wife and daughter of the British Consul. We
returned about ten. Took supper by myself for the ladies had
retired and then retired myself to dream over the sayings and
actions of fashionable people and to awaken with the satisfac-
tion that the day before I had enjoyed myself and to spend
another day at the Clarendon.

SEPT. 28. Sunday in the city all omnibuses have stopped their
rumbling to recreate a day. It is somewhat less noisy but at

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intervals the Bowery cars roll by the Clarendon with jangling sounds and tinkling bells. I awoke at nine considerably rested, dressed and went down to breakfast at ten. Then immediately went to the 9th Street Church with Aunt and Miss Telfair. We heard a long but exceedingly practicable sermon. About two I fixed up some things and went to Uncle's room and he examined me in Demosthenes and Horace. We conversed for some time. I went to bid Aunt and Miss Telfair farewell. Took a Bowery car and went down about a mile then crossed to Broadway. Went into Taylor's and got my dinner where I was surprised to meet Wright. Went to the Jersey City boat. Got my tickets, crossed the river, got in the cars and was in Princeton two hours afterwards. Took a hack. Came up and got my Greek Testament for Monday.

SEPT. 29. Settled down once more in our classic seat. Today it commenced raining and so I had my fire built up and now I am situated quite comfortably over a glowing coal fire, etc.

OCT. 1. The fellows have commenced their season of football. It is quite exciting. I went this evening and joined in their game but was soon tired out.

OCT. 9. Tonight a big soirée came off at Steve Alexander's. A great many students were there. I did not know the family so I did not get an invitation.

OCT. 10. We had all our usual recitations today. I got some chestnuts. They were the first that I had seen this season. I went tonight down to Edgehill and had the pleasure of seeing Miss McLane of S.C. I met several other ladies also. I then called at Mr. Hageman's and saw Burroughs. He seemed to be quite unwell. I then put out and came to old twenty-seven East and here I am.

OCT. 14. We had no recitations this morning before breakfast. I spent nearly all the morning polling up for our written examination in Greek. After supper I went with Fuller to hear the Continental band. I enjoyed their music. I returned to college. Went to Reese's room found that they were both rather boozzy and had fallen asleep.

OCT. 20. We commenced our new book today, "The Apology of Socrates." Thus far I find it very easy, much more so than Demosthenes: "Philippics." Frank left this morning for Utica and Reese for Baltimore. He borrowed my carpet bag and knife. I walked out this evening after prayers with Chap Mitchell. We had a long talk about the good times we would have this winter in Philadelphia—Cheesman Street, theatres, operas, ballrooms, floated before my eyes but French, music and drawing must inevitably take the place of the aforementioned. Read some of Saxe's poems and wrote to mother.

NOV. 25. Went to Dutch Neck and coming back hurt my finger.

Am unable to write my journal.

Nov. 29. Recitations as usual. Considerable excitement about the elections. There is much doubt who will be elected. Today is the eve of an important era in our times and a single false step may throw us into great trouble. Cause much dissatisfaction and dispute and perhaps fatal disunion. My finger is much better today.

NOV. 4. Election day. A day long to be remembered. A day ushered in with bonfires and shouts of joy and rolls of drums and cheers of men as the eve dawns into day. Today will be decided the fate of the United States. Oh may we be yet preserved at least four years longer! This evening it is reported that James Buchanan is on the way. I was surprised to hear (about seven o'clock this evening) a noise of a drum in the campus beating the call. I immediately went down in answer to the summons of my fellow students, and found them already assembled around the cannon in considerable numbers. But on pressing through the crowd I was surprised and eventually at the sight before me. In the middle of the campus on a bier was a coffin covered with black cloth. I was really solemn to look upon. All the fellows had their hats off. Presently six fellows with white cloth on their hats came as pall bearers. A drum and fife took the lead (Playing "Yankee Doodle") then the coffin, then the fellows. We went over before the Old Ref where about fifty torches awaited us. (By this time all the students in college were with us). Then the line of procession began. The drum and fife led, the coffin followed, then a horse, then an old woman (N. C. Mitchell), then the students. Among whom were the banners on which were inscribed all such mottoes: "Freemont is defunct," "Hurrah! For the wooly hoes." We went first to J. R. Thompson's. Then down Canal Street, then back to college and we stopped in front of Nassau on the middle gate and H. D. Ross made a last sad address over J. C. Fremont who was then burnt. I did

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not get to bed till half past two. I was reading "The Wandering Jew."

Nov. 5. Election over. All is still and quiet. Princeton is herself again. It seems to be the prevailing opinion that Mr. James Buchanan is our future president. Nothing unusual has today occurred in college. Ross is up before the faculty on account of the address which he delivered. His case is yet undecided.

Nov. 7. While I am writing this there are cries in the campus which are as hideous as young devils howling. It is "John!" "John!" "Run!" "Run!" "Here he is." "No! There!"... etc. I went to the window and opened my curtains (which I always close at night) at once a blinding blaze glared into the room. The fellows had built a fire in the campus around the cannon and there sure enough stood old John before a large fire of combustibles and in the shade all around you could scarcely discern the dusky forms of students.

Nov. 14. The weather is rainy. Our hall met tonight. I read my composition and was appointed assistant recorder. We were out early. Lt. Jackson is in town. He told me that Gen. Cocke of Fluvala was at his house. The Gen. must be after some of his abolition movements. I manufactured a pair of sleeve buttons today.

Nov. 15. The Sophs had a meeting tonight about their "Rake."

Nov. 19. Went to prayers and recitations this morning. I got a letter from Pa telling me of Uncle's wishes that I should spend my winter vacations in Philadelphia. I read the "History of the French Revolution" until now. The weather is cool and clear, delightful for reading or studying.

Nov. 20. Thanksgiving. I went to the Episcopal Church but there was no service so I returned to the first Pres. and heard Dr. Atwater. After supper I was invited to a little party which I attended at No. 7 East although I did not participate, yet I could not fail to be amused.

Nov. 22. We had Giger today and we had speakers in class and the 2nd Division spoke in Chapel. A good many ladies were present. In the evening I was in my room trying chemical experiments all the time. I also called upon Forbes who had burnt himself with powder, not very badly but very ugly. It happened on Friday. The explosion was so heavy that it shook the whole college. After prayers we had called a meeting of the hall. After supper as I had a headache I retired early. I was absent from prayers this morning.

Nov. 23. I am now writing the record to let future generations know how Telfair Hodgson spent his time at Princeton.

Nov. 23. I went to see about a room for myself over in the old Refectory. Billy Hunt gave me a Cambine gas burner which when I came to my room and put into operation, works very well. I got an old glass shade and it makes a delightful light.

Nov. 26. Wrote a piece on The dream of "The Eldorado" which I will try to get in Simmon's Magazine.

Dec. 1. Tonight I went with Bell of the Senior Class to see the Mises Forman. We made a rather uninteresting call, stayed from eight 'til twelve. On returning I immediately retired.

Dec. 4. Commenced Plato's "Phaidon." Invited up to Fuller's room to eat oysters roasted in the shell.

Dec. 5. Our Hall met as usual after prayers. Luzenburg was elected. After supper Stratton, Findlay, Kendrick, and Flood were elected junior orators. The Hall adjourned about nine and about ten nearly every Whig was drunk. About thirty were down at Gibe's on Flood's bounty. I retired about one.

Dec. 6. The consequence of my last night's spree. I slept over prayers this morning. Not five Whigs were at Chapel. The last division of senior speaking came off today. It was a very good division. This afternoon the senior class elected their class orator and poet. H. P. Ross ran out over L. T. Adams for orator.

Dec. 8. Have been polling up for written Greek exam tomorrow. Good luck to me! "Macte mea virtute."

Dec. 10. We had a written mathematics at which I did the whole paper. We had John this evening in "The Way of Life." I did very well with him. Tonight I went to see some Chinese jugglers.

Dec. 13. Slept over prayers this morning for the first time since I have been in college without an excuse. Hurrah! This is the last day of our examinations. Some torpedoes were thrown in the room but they failed to raise an excitement. I started away at three. As the train moved off separated cheers followed us from those we had left behind. Now we are off in reality for Philadelphia. Our baggage checked. Our tickets stuck in our hats. We sink back on the rubbed velvet cushions to take a comfortable nap. Our slumbers were at first disturbed by a rush out at Bordentown for a change of train. It is situated on a hill, reached from the depot by a flight of steps. The town itself is not much better than Princeton. I got into Philadel-
Dec. 15. Went on a search for a French family, but was unsuccessful. I took dinner down town after having called again on Mr. Durborogh. I took tea with Reese. We went to the theatre with nine in company. I returned to the Girard house and took supper at twelve and remained with Reese all night. The other fellows dispersed to their different hotels after a farewell and a “Merry Christmas.”

Dec. 16. I went down to the State House and ascended the steeple. Had a fine view of the city. I went to Mr. Delacroix and entered a French class. Then we went down the most fashionable promenade in the city. There we saw arrayed all the beauty that Philadelphia can boast and all the fashion that the artistic skill of mantua makers can invent. A perfect stream of human butterflies in the gaudy colors of the rainbow and nearly as changing. Tonight I made my debut at Mr. Heasco’s dancing academy in company with Davis. For the first lesson I made considerable progress in the art.

Dec. 17. I went to Dr. Mitchell’s house to attend a party given to the medical students. I arrived there early and met his son (one of my classmates) ready to receive me. As yet very few students had arrived. Pretty soon they came flocking in. Some of the worst specimens of humanity. They were all the hardest, roughest looking customers that could easily be found and would never accuse them of being students. We would sooner take them to be labourers. They were there too from all parts of the United States. I met a Mr. Bill, a graduate of Princeton. I also met a Mr. Pepper of Montgomery County, Virginia. I saw him with a badge of the Jeff Society and so I took the liberty of introducing myself to him. After an hour’s buzz and whirl in a heated room, supper was announced and we all retired to the dining room and there was really a sight to see the medical students eat. We had a fine table but the demolition was complete, in a few moments. After supper we lingered a short time in the parlor and then left.

Dec. 18. I called at Dr. Mitchell’s after tea for his son. He invited me to go to the theatre with him. We saw the Ravel’s act. While there I saw two of my old schoolmates at St. Mark’s, Amos Newbold and Ashurst McEwen. They had not changed much either externally or otherwise.

Dec. 20. I commenced reading the novel “Klosterheim” by De-Quincy. It is a story of the German wars in the middle ages. I found it so interesting that I could hardly leave it off.

Dec. 21. Attended St. Mark’s Church this morning. I met Mr. and Mrs. Keith. He invited me home to dine with him. I complied and gallanted his lady home while he took some other engagement. At dinner I met one of my old schoolmates. I was introduced to Miss Jennie Boudinot, Mrs. Keith’s sister. I had seen her before at Princeton.

Dec. 22. A great many people are out purchasing Christmas presents for the young Americans. After supper I attended a punch party.

Dec. 23. All Philadelphia gay. Streets crowded. Even old foggies have caught the fever. They are coming out in slick beavers and long coats. Fashion and beauty glitter and the city has not seen such a gladsome scene before for twelve months. The medical students are all very tight. The firemen are drunk and each class enjoys Christmas in its own way. I began Christmas by not going to my French lesson.

Dec. 24. Christmas Eve. About nine o’clock I went into Mr. Wilmer’s and found little Joey busily employed in fixing his Christmas tree. Mrs. Wilmer kindly gave me some lead water to wash my eyes in. They were very much inflamed by the wind. I took dinner there and after dinner went around to St. Mark’s Church, to see if they wanted me to assist in decorating. I attended evening prayer there and in accordance with the wish of Mrs. Wilmer and the earnest solicitation of Joseph, I returned to take tea there and to see the Christmas tree lighted up. It looked very prettily lighted by wax tapers. After tea I left and went home and found some of my friends had gone to the theatre so I went too. The performance was over about eleven and we adjourned to Mrs. Foulke’s and attended an oyster supper. About two o’clock I retired and thus ends the Christmas Eve of 1858.

Dec. 25. I rose this morning about nine and hoped to have a merry Christmas. I dressed and immediately proceeded up to St. Mark’s church. It was decorated most beautifully. The greens were arranged in most an artistic manner. I occupied according to invitation, Mr. Wilmer’s pew and after service I went home with Joe. Mrs. Wilmer remained to receive communion. I took dinner with Mr. Wilmer and in the afternoon I went down to see Charles Mitchell but did not find him in.
I then came home and took a walk down Chestnut Street and found it crowded with men, nearly all of them drunk. The medical students were having high times. After supper I did not do anything in particular and went quietly to bed about ten o'clock.

**DEC. 26.** Christmas was forgotten as if it had been gone a month. Chestnut Street was again filled with its fashionable promenaders and the bug shirl again commenced with redoubled vigor as if from its last recreation. I met Mr. Mayne and he invited me to attend Bonnard's Panorama of the Holy Land. It far surpassed my expectations.

**1857**

**JAN. 1.** I went to a New Year's party at Mr. Yarnalls.

**JAN. 8.** Chapter of K.A. established at W.Va. today.

**JAN. 11.** Got into a division on slavery. Had an exciting time. Nothing desperate happened.

**JAN. 16.** City life got on.

**JAN. 22.** About time to thinking of College.

**JAN. 29.** Met Dr. McKean in the street. He informed me that college commenced today. So being packed I had nothing to detain me. I took my last drawing lesson this morning. I arrived in town in due time. Met a great many students at the hotel. Stayed all night with M. S. E.

**FEB. 1.** Slipped and we met Sam Wilcox this morning. I was introduced this evening to Howard of Baltimore in Purnell's room.

**FEB. 2.** We commenced Homer. In the afternoon we commenced Greek Testament.

**FEB. 6.** Was at prayers this morning. At eleven o'clock my first recitation in plane trigonometry. College was thrown into considerable commotion by the discovery of several plagiarisms by W. H. Simmons.

**FEB. 7.** I was absent this morning from prayers on account of a feeling of sickness. After supper, W. H. Simmons left college.

**FEB. 13.** I joined the "Order Ruffian" club under the supervision of Mr. Thompson of Miss. We have very nice fare and an additional recommendation, we are all Southerners and Whigs. Tonight I welcomed my future roommate, Howard of Baltimore. He had his effects moved into the room tonight.

Henceforth farewell to private meditation, Telfair, and have the arcana of thy room intrusted upon by a roommate.

**FEB. 20.** We commence the study of Rhetoric today under Charles Russell Clark, K.A. We are the first class that ever had it. The chair has just been established.

**FEB. 21.** I got a letter from Uncle today containing a cheque for thirty dollars for my spending money. My autograph book was started around today to collect the gems and sentiments from the graduating class of 1857.

**FEB. 22.** This day is damp and foggy. A very unauspicious commencement for the birthday of the Father of his country, there are no celebrations in Princeton, of course, for it is Sunday.

**MAR. 1.** Comes in both like a lion and a lamb so I predict a mild month. It snowed this morning but there was no storm at all. Went to hear Dr. Macdonald preach.

**MAR. 2.** This morning I woke up and found it was blowing and snowing like a tempest. The wind was perfectly terrific. John in accordance with a humane spirit announced that he would excuse us all from all recitations this morning before breakfast.

**MAR. 4.** Today Mr. Buchanan enters into his career of President and may he be a just administrator and have four happy years before him. Poor Frank Pierce. I pity him when he goes back to his dear native Vermont. Mr. Cameron went on to the Inaugural. Not many of the students went, however. An unusual excitement has been prevailing for several days ever since the junior-orator election in Clio Hall. John has rusticated McKelvey, Christy and Ross. The Whigs are in considerable state of excitement concerning the admission of those disaffected Clios. I don't think they should enter our Hall and intend to oppose them heart and hand.

**MAR. 5.** Tonight I finished my speech for Whig Hall, after which I wrote a short disquisition on the senses, which I will send to the editor of our magazine. Now I will retire. So good-night ye old college ways and customs.

**MAR. 7.** Nothing unusual or interesting occurred today. After dinner I went with Sam Wilcox to the depot intending to go to Phila. but did not. I came back to town and then went to Giger's room. Stayed a few moments and then I went to Lecy's and had my hair cut and shampooed. I then went to prayers. I wrote a long letter to sister Louisa, then about post time I went over and found no letters, then I went to the Seminary to get my autograph book. I came back to eat some of my
pickles and things which I purchased before supper. Went to bed.

Mar. 9. We had the extreme pleasure this morning of welcoming Prof. Cameron back to Princeton. He made his first appearance at our Greek testament recitation. Moreover we had the extreme felicity of having him all day. After supper we had one of those snows which are only in the spring. They are very damp, easily adhere to the limbs of the trees. The front campus was the most beautiful sight I ever saw; those huge trees were covered entirely with snow, and in the dim twilight they were grand and imposing aspect.

Mar. 10. To our surprise today, Cameron is making up his last week’s recitation from Giger so he has us all day today “horrible dictum.” I am very much surprised to see it snowing again today. I think we have had enough snow for one winter.

Mar. 14. I felt very unwell this morning so I did not go to prayers. The weather is exceedingly damp. There is a great deal of snow upon the ground. About nine o’clock I went to a class meeting about the Soph commencement. After which I went up to Fuller’s room to eat some of his home ham. Then I retired.

Mar. 17. Wrote a letter to Joe, afterwards Frank Wood came in and we had a boxing match. Then tired and exhausted I went to bed to sleep soundly until morning.

Mar. 20. John being unwell did not hear much of our lesson for which with due sorrow for his indisposition, I was very glad. This morning is the first morning that John has been absent from morning prayers for the last seven years. About twelve o’clock I retired having finished Irving’s “Conquest of Grenada” which I found to be very interesting.

Mar. 26. After tea I went to the Commencement at Edgehill. The address by Mr. W. B. Reed of Philadelphia was a most beautiful production. The boys spoke very well indeed. I got one of the “Porcupines” to remind me of old times.

Apr. 1. I have had no April fools got off on me yet although some have been going round college. The weather is so cold that we are compelled to keep a fire.

Apr. 8. I was not at prayers this morning on account of sickness. After breakfast I dressed and started down to Philadelphia. I went today because I had a holiday and nothing to do. I got into the city at twelve and went to Oakfords and bought a cap. I then went up to Mrs. Foulke and took dinner. I went to the Mark’s Church to prayers and saw Mr. Wilmer, Mr. and Mrs. Keith. I then went and took supper with Kent Davis. After supper, I went up to Heasos and took a dance. Called on Dundas Lipincott but he was not in. I went with Kent Davis to the opera (La Sonambula). We got out about eleven. I then went into Mr. Foulke and told them goodbye. Ned Foulke and Wiley Randall went down with me to the Girard House. We remained at the Girard House until half past twelve then I got into the coach and rode up to Kensington depot. Got in the cars and got up to Princeton station about half past three. I got out and walked through the woods to college. Got up here about four. Got in my room with some difficulty and then found Tim Mitchell in my bed.

Apr. 11. I stayed over in Reese’s room last night and was not at prayers this morning. We had Giger at nine o’clock. In the afternoon I took a game of football. A very sad accident occurred this evening. Wescott Primrose and Sam Doh were out in the field shooting a pistol at a mark and shot Mrs. Brown’s little girl who was at play in range of their fire. She is not expected to live. After supper I went with Burton to see Miss Dunn. She is a K.A. She gave me the grip when I left. I got a letter from sister Jennie in which she says she is going to be married to Cox Stevens.

Apr. 12. As this is Easter Sunday we had a plenty of eggs and fish, etc. In the morning I heard Mr. Hanson. After dinner we had John. I was not up in Bible. I went to hear Mr. Hanson again. After supper I went to hear Dr. Macdonald. I stayed all night in Fuller’s room.

Apr. 15. Got my Homer lesson for tomorrow. Today we are saddened by the news of the death of one of our fellow students, Wilkinson of the senior class. “God grant that he died but to live again in Heaven.”

Apr. 15. Today Reese and I commenced reading one of Walter Scott’s novels, “Rob Roy.” I find it very pleasant indeed.

Apr. 21. This morning after breakfast the hack arrived and I took my departure for New York. I put up at the Smithsonian Hotel. I went down to Mr. McKesson. His clerk went with me to be measured for some clothes. I then went to Taylor’s and got some dinner. I went back to the hotel and became acquainted with a Mr. Hunt, a student of law in the city. He lent me his opera glasses to go to Wallack’s Theatre. I saw “The Road to Ruin” played. I then returned to my hotel and went to bed.
Apr. 25. Revisited the dentist who relieved me of the painful plugs of India rubber and substituted more durable and pleasant ones of gold. I went to the Merchant's Hotel and remained there until four o'clock, when I went down to the wharf, purchased my ticket, got on board the boat, and pushed off. I arrived in Princeton in due season. I went to hear Prof. Henry's lecture. I then got my lesson and retired.

Apr. 26. I was not at prayers this morning. I felt unwell. I went to breakfast as usual. We had Giger at eleven o'clock. I was up and did very well. I commenced reading the novel, "Jane Eyre."

Apr. 27. I was at prayers and recitation this morning. I was up at eleven and fizzled blue. I received a letter from Uncle but heard nothing new in Savannah.

Apr. 28. I received my grade. I stood eighteenth in class. I have very bad and troublesome fever blisters on my lower lip.

May 1. I celebrated May Day by being present at prayers and recitation. With May came my summer clothes. This morning before breakfast, I went to the express office and got them.

May 8. I rec'd an invitation to Mrs. Potter's tonight which I accepted. About eight I went over with white vest and dress over. John ushered me in and introduced me to his aunt. Then he introduced me separately to the ladies in the room. I enjoyed myself highly. I made the acquaintance of Miss Norris and others. I went in to supper with Mrs. Rawle. We had a fine supper with plenty of champagne. I returned home about two o'clock.

May 11. The anticipated time arrived for Ross to deliver his oration. I had the good luck to get in before the doors were open. I sat by Miss Dunn during the performances and there were a very pleasant place. As to the oration, I thought Ross fished. After the exercises were over I walked home with Mrs. Dunn and her little daughter. The seniors adjourned to Dr. Maclean's party. Nearly all of the college got on a big spree. They pulled down shanties and made fires in the campus, got drunk and danced like a set of demons around the cannon. I did not go out as I considered it a most disgraceful affair. I went with Dick to Gibe's.

May 16. I took tea with Frank Wood. I went to hear Mr. MacDonald after tea. He gave us a most beautiful sermon. I walked up to Miss Potter's with Miss Dickenson. She made me promise to come and see her on Monday night. We strolled around Mrs. Potter's beautiful yard for sometime, then I came back to college, seated myself at my desk, commenced and finished my Greek Testament. Opened my journal and wrote the above.

May 21. I wrote to mother and uncle today. Jennie is married tonight. I called upon Mr. Hanson. I have been reading "Astoria."

May 27. We commenced Navigation this evening. After supper I called on Miss Blodgett.

May 28. I have been reading "Two Years Ago" by Charles Kingsley. After supper I went swimming with Dick. It was the first time I have been this season. I was over in Fuller's room when I returned and ate a pineapple.

May 31. I was at prayers this morning. At eleven I was at the Episcopal Church and there also in the afternoon. A gentleman from Virginia preached both times. We had John as usual. After supper I was at the First Church. I went home with Miss Dunn. I returned to my room. Got my Greek Testament. The last one I will get this month and then went to bed. It has been very warm all day. This morning it rained a little. Upon the whole May has been a very unpleasant month.

17 Telfair Hodgson on April 16th, 1865, married Miss Frances Glen Potter, daughter of James and Sarah Jones Potter of Savannah, Georgia. About 1860 the Pottermarried purchased as a summer house the residence of Commodore Robert F. Stockton on Nassau Street, Princeton, but Mr. Potter, disturbed by the Civil War, returned to his Southern plantations where he remained until his death in 1884. James Potter was a brother of Thomas Potter who built "Prospect." See The Georgia Quarterly, Vol. XXVII, No. 4, December 1949. "Ante-Bellum and War Memories of Mrs. Telfair Hodgson."
MINIATURE OF GENERAL WASHINGTON

The late Moses Taylor Pyne presented a tiny miniature of George Washington to the Princeton University Library in 1919. This portrait, which shows General Washington in uniform with the blue ribbon of the commander-in-chief, is mounted in a gold brooch, on the back of which is engraved: Gen'l Wash'n. Nov. 1789. According to family tradition, the miniature was given by George Washington to Major James Lovell, son of the General James Lovell of Massachusetts who was a leader in the Conway Cabal. Major Lovell served in the Revolution in Massachusetts regiments from 1777 to 1780. He was in Light-Horse Harry Lee's Battalion of Light Dragoons from 1780 to the end of the war. At some later time Lovell settled in South Carolina where he died in 1850 at the age of 92. What service did James Lovell perform for Washington to merit such a gift? When and where was the miniature painted, and by what artist? What does the date of "1789" signify? We would like to find the answers to these and many more questions. Can anyone help us?

G.C.C.

FUND RAISING 1754

Two long sought items which fill a serious gap in the Collection of early Princetoniana have recently been presented to the Library by Lloyd W. Smith '68. These are: A General Account of the Rise and State of the College Lately Established in the Province of New Jersey, Edinburgh, 1754 and To the Worthy and Generous Friends of Religion and Learning, The Petition of Gilbert Tennent and Samuel Davies, in the Name of the Infant College of New Jersey, London, 1754.

It will be recalled that after a charter had been granted and land secured for the "Infant College of New Jersey" there still remained the all important necessity of raising funds for endowment and for erecting a college building and a house for its president.
Chronic is now owned by Mr. Carroll Wilson. While this is the copy owned by Mr. Parrish at the time Mr. Carter's article originally appeared in The Colophon, it was, Mr. Wilson tells us, transferred to him when Mr. Parrish acquired the copy at present in the Parrish Collection.

Mr. Thomas W. Hotchkiss, Class of 1889, has generously presented to the Library a handsome pastel portrait of Charles Dickens executed by E. Goodwyn Lewis in 1869, the year before Dickens' death.

Mrs. G. Kenworthy of Blackwood Terrace, New Jersey, has recently presented to the Library pastel portraits of Samuel Blair and his wife, Susan Shippen Blair—probably contemporary copies of the two Blair portraits attributed to Bass Otis which now hang in Prospect.

Samuel Blair, minister of the Old South Church, Boston, and colleague of the Reverend Dr. Sewall was born at Faggs Manor, Pennsylvania in 1741. Graduating from the College of New Jersey with the class of 1760 he stayed on as tutor and in 1764 prepared for publication under the direction of Dr. Finley, the Account of the College ordered by the Trustees. In 1767, although less than thirty years of age, he was elected President of the College of New Jersey to succeed Dr. Finley but he declined the appointment on learning of the willingness of Dr. Witherspoon to accept the position he had at first rejected. During the last years of Dr. Blair's life he lived in retirement at Germantown and it is presumably there that the two portraits which later came into the possession of Mrs. Kenworthy's family were made, prior to his death in 1818.

An Unwise Forgery?

Among the books from the library of the late A. Edward Newton presented to the University by his son, Mr. Swift Newton, is a copy of the type-facsimile reprint of Robert Browning's Pauline, the publication of which was supervised for the Browning Society by Thomas J. Wise. This reprint, printed in an edition apparently limited to 400 copies, of importance to those interested in Wise’s activities because it was the first book which he had printed by Richard Clay and Sons, who were later to print his spurious pamphlets, and was his first attempt to produce an exact typographical imitation of a book of rarity and value. Wilfred Partington states that “it was the page-for-page type imitating of the 1835 Pauline and of first editions of Shelley that started Wise on his remarkable series of typographical forgeries.”

Tipped into the front of the Newton copy was the following letter:

Hotel d’Alsace
Ave des Beaux Arts
Paris
Sunday [n.d.]

Dear Brown

I am greatly pleased with your kindness & forethought concerning "Pauline"—I think you will find the correct quotation is "First in the struggle, & again would I make all bow to it; & I would sink again."

When next in Paris and you call on me I have an excellent reprint of "Pauline" you may have. You know Arthur Clifton? Will you search him out and ask him to let me have any news concerning my Irish affairs—It seems an age since I have heard from him and I am near the end of my resources—Have you explained the Venice affair to E. G.?

Oscar Wilde

That the Newton copy of the reprint is the same copy to which reference is made in the letter is indicated by the letters “O.W.” written in ink on the upper left-hand corner of the title-page.

The provenance of this book and its accompanying letter is not known, nor whether or not Mr. Newton purchased it as an authentic association item, but he has expressed his disbelief in its authenticity by writing on the upper left-hand corner of the first page of the letter “This letter is a forgery. A Edw Newton.”

If Mr. Newton’s statement is correct, there is a certain irony in the fact that a forged letter of this sort should have become attached to one of the legitimate productions of Wise’s pre-forging period.

HARVARD LIBRARY BULLETIN

In January of this year, under the editorship of George William Cottrell, Jr., appeared the first number of the Harvard Library Review. A Fragment of a Confession. By Robert Browning. A Reprint of the Original Edition of 1833. Edited by Thomas J. Wise. London: Printed by Richard Clay and Sons, 1886. That more copies were actually printed, in accordance with Wise's desire to profit from the foreword value of his limited editions, cannot be doubted. It is a matter of record that as late as 1910 he sold a "bundle" of copies to Herbert Gordin, his agent.

1 This quotation from Pauline, p. 50, lines 5 and 6, should actually read: First in the struggle, and again would make All bow to it; and I would sink again.
Bulletin, which is to be published three times a year, Winter, Spring, and Autumn, by the Harvard University Library. In the foreword Keyes D. Metcalfe, the director of the Harvard University Library, states that the Bulletin "will represent all the Harvard libraries, eighty-two in number, and its content will deal primarily with these libraries, with the results of research based upon their holdings, and with more general library problems in the light of Harvard theory and experience. Its contributors will be drawn both from within and from without the University. It is published in the belief that one of the great libraries of the world cannot meet in full the responsibilities inherent in its position unless it has a regular publication which will make known to the Harvard community and to the scholarly world in general its collections, its experience, and its ideas."

The first number contains Views of Harvard to 1860: An Iconographic Study—Part I: The Undergraduate and the Harvard Library, 1765-1877; Celtic Books at Harvard: The History of a Departmental Collection; A Newly Discovered Book with Painted Decorations from Wilibald Pirckheimer's Library; Humphrey Dyson and His Collection of Elizabethan Proclamations; A Manuscript of John Keats at Dumbarton Oaks; The Harvard University Archives: Goal and Function; and a number of Notes, one of which, A Funeral Elegy for Thomas Danforth, Treasurer of Harvard, was written by Harold S. Jantz, Associate Professor in the Department of Modern Languages and Literatures, Princeton University.

Handsomely printed, beautifully illustrated, and competently written, the Bulletin is in every way a distinguished and worthy production of the foremost university library in the world.

THE TREASURE ROOM

Princeton and the American Revolution, an exhibition of manuscripts, maps, prints, books and memorabilia, was scheduled in honor of the dedication of the Princeton Battle Park on October 20, 1946. The Theatre Arts as Developed Through the Princeton Triangle Club and the Theatre Intime, a display of material from the William Seymour Theatre Collection, was the subject of an exhibition held during the month of December. Through the courtesy of The New Yorker, there is at present on view in the Treasure Room an exhibition of original cover designs for The New Yorker. This will be followed by an exhibition of Princetoniana, arranged in celebration of the University's bicentennial year.

New & Notable

There is a variety in this quarter's report of interesting additions to the Library which should make it appeal to scholars, bibliophiles and amateurs alike. There are Mr. Charles Scribner's editions of Don Quixote, Mr. Sinclair Hamilton's additions to the fine Graphic Arts Collection housed at 36 University Place and some notable supplements to the superb Parrish Collection, as well as a somewhat miscellaneous collection of titles in fields of interest in which the Library is constantly endeavoring to expand its resources.

December brought from the Library's very good Friend, Charles Scribner '15, eighteen titles consisting of both Spanish and English editions of Cervantes' Don Quixote de la Mancha, together with several titles of interest to lovers of that famous romance. Recently The Library of Congress Quarterly Journal has discussed in detail the contents of the famous Kebler Collection of editions of Don Quixote and it is exciting to discover that Princeton now has copies of at least three editions of extreme rarity: The Madrid edition of 1605 (El Ingenioso Hidalgo Don Quixote de la Mancha... Madrid: Juan de la Cuesta, 1605), the eighth, so-called by Homero Seris in La Coleccion Cervantina de la Sociedad Hispanica de America (University of Illinois Studies, 1925) was produced by Juan de la Cuesta under whose imprint the first appeared and has been said by some scholars to have been revised by Cervantes himself. Whether or not this is true—and there is much difference of opinion about it—it is the text which has been used for many important editions. The Library of Congress reports copies in only five other libraries in the United States, its own copy and Princeton's raising the total to seven.*

Also, of great interest and rarity is The Second Part of the History of the Valorous and Witty Knight-Errant, Don Quixote of the Mancha... London: Printed for Edward Blount, 1620 to which most evidence points as the first edition in English of the Second Part. Together with The History of Don Quixote, The first parte. [London] Printed for Ed. Blounte [1619] generally agreed to be the

* This figure, of course, does not include private collections.
second English edition, it forms what may be called the first complete edition in English.

So numerous are the lovers of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza that we have prepared a complete bibliographical list of Mr. Scribner's charming gift which will be found at the end of New and Notable.

Last year, the Library received from Mr. Scribner the very fine collection of Charles Lamb which has been the subject of comment in New and Notable and of two articles by Jeremiah Stanton Finch (Volume VI, Number 4, June 1945 and Volume VII, Number 4, June 1946). It is pleasant to report an addition to the Library which supplements this collection. The Theodore Whitefield Hunt Fund made possible the purchase of The Original Letters and the Library is happy to have added another rare Lamb title to its interesting collection.

Another good Friend of Princeton is the Honorable David A. Reed who has recently enriched the manuscript collection with two most interesting bound manuscripts. The one, Austrian of the eleventh and twelfth centuries, comprises monastic disputations on the Miracles of Saint Mary the Virgin; Dispute between the Emperor Charlemagne and his Master Alcuin concerning dialectic and virtue; Sermons concerning the love of God; a tract concerning the union and divinity of humanity; and a tract concerning creation. It is written on vellum in the hand of two or three scribes, with initials in red and two interesting portraits of Charlemagne and Alcuin. The binding, brown leather over oak boards, is of the fifteenth century, done for a Monastic library in upper Austria. The other is a twelfth century manuscript—the Apocalypse of Saint John—probably originating in southern Germany or Switzerland. On vellum, in a fine hand, it is decorated with initials and other ornamentations in color. The binding is modern brown morocco.

The Le Brun Fund which is devoted to the period of Montaigne and Rabelais brought to the Library another book by Théodore de Bèze, the great French Calvinistic theologian who became the chief advocate of all Reformed congregations in France. His Icones, id est verae imagines virorum doctrinae simul et pietate illustratum... [Geneva] apud I. Launum, 1580, later translated into French by Simon Goulet, is rarely come upon and the Library adds it with great satisfaction to the Le Brun Collection. The works of de Bèze may be said to form another facet of the period of the great essayist and the great satirist.

Since the Parrish Collection came to Princeton several quiet but unspectacular additions have been made to its resources, but so splendid an assemblage of books can, of course, be best supplemented when special opportunity and circumstance arise. A fine collection of autograph letters, signed, of George Cruikshank and William Harrison Ainsworth, all addressed to the English publisher, Bentey or his agent, has recently been acquired, consisting of eight letters from Ainsworth and thirty-three from Cruikshank. On the part of Ainsworth, the correspondence deals with The Tower of London, while Cruikshank's letters are concerned with the same title as well as others such as Oliver Twist, Bentley's Miscellany, and The Comic Almanac. With these most interesting letters is included a copy of the contract between Cruikshank and Ainsworth for the publication of The Tower of London. In addition to supplementing the resources of the Parrish Collection, the Cruikshank correspondence has another interest for Princeton, because of the Meirs Collection of Cruikshankiana.

Practically on the heels of Ainsworth and Cruikshank came another opportunity, this time concerned with Wilkie Collins, who is one of the "Parrish Authors." The result was the acquisition of a proof copy of The Woman in White (not of the first English edition but probably of the second, although a close comparison has not yet been made) with many corrections in the author's hand and several notes to the printer signed "W.C."; twenty-eight pages of autograph notes on material gathered by Collins for use in writing The Moonstone; and two autograph letters signed, one (three pages) to his publisher, devoted to The Woman in White and another (three pages also) to Miss Georgiana Hogarth.

A brief Thackeray manuscript and four autograph letters signed are items which we hope would have given Mr. Parrish pleasure. The manuscript of three and a half pages consists of lines sent to Miss Power, who with her aunt, Lady Blessington, edited The Keepsake, and is amusingly headed "At seven o'clock in the morning the Poet was lying on his bed and he sang the following strain, Praise be to Allah." The letters are addressed to [George] Hodder, "Mr. Knowles," Lord Holland, and an unnamed correspondent.

All of these items of Parrish interest were purchased from general Library funds.
As to the gift of Mr. Sinclair Hamilton to the Graphic Arts Collection, it seems that we could not do better in describing two of the more notable additions than quote from the donor's completely adequate cataloguing. His careful and interesting description of a Benjamin Franklin imprint, and a Hartford, 1801 imprint illustrated by Anderson, follows:


In this pamphlet Benjamin Franklin attempted to arouse the citizens of Pennsylvania to the need of uniting to defend the province against the French and the Indians. It is said to have done much toward raising Franklin to political power in the colony.

It contains a wood or type metal cut illustrating the old fable of the Waggoner and Hercules. Murrell reproduces the cut and writes at p. 11: "On the inside cover of a pamphlet entitled 'Plain Truth,' written and printed in 1747 by Benjamin Franklin (urging the Pennsylvanians to prepare for defense) there was an engraving depicting Hercules on a cloud, leaning on his club, while in the foreground three horses struggle to draw a heavy wagon out of the mire; the waggoner, kneeling, prays the Gods to assist him. While this obviously makes use of the fable in which Hercules replies 'Heaven helps only those who help themselves,' it is none the less the first attempt printed in America to symbolize a political situation. It is not known whether Franklin designed or engraved it himself, but, in the absence of evidence to the contrary, it is attributed to him, and so are one or two others."

Franklin in his Autobiography states that he "engraved several things on occasion," so it is quite possible that he engraved the cut. As for the design, I suggested previously that it was copied from some earlier cut, perhaps of English origin, illustrating the old fable. Since writing this note I have examined a copy of one of the best known and most influential editions of Aesop published in England in the 18th Century—The Croxall Aesop of 1728. The illustration of the Waggoner and Hercules in this edition bears no resemblance whatever to the cut in Plain Truth, and it is possible that Franklin in 1747 was not following the English tradition but was creating a new and an American graphic version of the fable. It is at least pleasant to think so until other proof is forthcoming.

This is the second edition of the pamphlet, printed in the same year as the first but with an added leaf at the end, and on thicker and better paper. Both editions seem to be very rare. According to American Book Prices Current only three perfect copies have changed hands at auction in this country: (1) a copy bound in half calf which was sold twice in 1931; (2) an unbound copy which was sold in the same year (Richard E. Fiscus sale); and (3) the present copy which was sold in 1933.

Full red morocco by Pratt.

ALEXANDER ANDERSON

Emblems of Mortality; representing, in upwards of fifty cuts, Death seizing all ranks and degrees of People; imitated from a Painting in the Cemetery of the Dominican Church at Basel, in Switzerland. With an Apostrophe to each; Translated from the Latin and French. Intended as well for the Information of the Curious as the Instruction and Entertainment of Youth. To which is prefixed A Copious Preface, Containing an historical account of the above and other Paintings on this Subject, now or lately existing in divers Parts of Europe. To which is added, The Death of Adam and the Bird of Paradise. First American Edition. Hartford: Printed by John Babcock, 1801. Contains frontispiece and 31 woodcuts of the Dance of Death. All are copied from John Bewick's cuts for the "Emblems of Mortality" first printed in 1769 for T. Hodgson, cuts which Catto and Jackson in their "Treatise on Wood Engraving" (p. 513) say were "indifferently executed." Bewick had, of course, copied the Holbein cuts except that the first cut representing "the Deity in the habit of the Pope" was omitted to avoid giving offense and there was substituted "one designed for the purpose."

It has usually been supposed that the first American edition of "Emblems of Mortality" with the Anderson cuts was published by Sidney's Press in New Haven in 1810. The preface to the 1846 edition refers only to the 1810 edition and Duyckinck in his 1885 checklist of Anderson (p. 97) refers to the cuts as executed for the first New Haven edition in 1810. The cuts in this 1801 edition have been badly printed and the impressions are poor but a comparison of them with those in the 1846 edition clearly indicates that both editions have been printed from the same blocks with the exception of the cut of the Cardinal which was recut for the 1846 edition. Only two cuts in the 1846 edition carry Anderson initials, the frontispiece and the cut of the Expulsion from Eden.
The frontispiece in this copy of the 1801 edition is too poorly printed to show the white AA in the lower left-hand corner. However, the A on the cut of the Expulsion is just discernible.

I believe, therefore, that this book marks the first appearance of the Anderson cuts for the "Emblems of Mortality." The fact that they were first printed in 1801 and not in 1810 accounts for the appearance of one of them in a book printed in New Haven in 1807. It may also account for Linton's reference (p. 5) to the "Emblems of Mortality" as "published in 1810 by John Babcock of Hartford, Conn." He had the date wrong but the publisher right.

In the 1846 edition the first cut "designed for the purpose" of not giving offense and the cuts of the temptation of Adam and of Adam delving while Eve suckles her first born were omitted due to no doubt, to the fear that the state of nudity in which our first ancestors had been depicted might offend Victorian sensibilities. The final emblematical cut—Death's Coat of Arms—was also omitted, "being apparently obscure in its design to an American reader."

Wooden boards with calf back.

MR. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S GIFT TO THE LIBRARY
El Ingenioso Hidalgo Don Quixote de la Mancha... Madrid: Juan de la Cuesta, 1608.

Segunda Parte del Ingenioso Cavallero Don Quixote de la Mancha... Madrid: Juan de la Cuesta, 1615. [New York: 1905.]

El Ingenioso Hidalgo Don Quijote de la Mancha... Edicion en miniatura. Paris: Imprenta de Julio Didot Mayor, 1827.


The Second Part of the History of the Valorous and witty Knight-Errant, Don Quixote of the Mancha... London: Printed for Edward Blount, 1840.

The History of the most Ingenious Knight Don Quixote de la Mancha... Formerly made English by Thomas Shelton; now Revis'd, Corrected, and partly new Translated from the Original by Capt. John Stevens. This Second Edition farther Revis'd and Amended... London: Printed for R. Chiswell [etc.] 1706. 2 vols.

A Continuation of the Comical History of the most Ingenious Knight, Don Quixote de la Mancha. By the Licentiate Alonzo Fernandez de Avellaneda. Being a Third Volume; Never before Printed in English... Translated by Captain John Stevens. London: Printed for Jeffery Wale and John Senex, 1705.


The Spirit of Cervantes; or, Don Quixote Abridged. Being a Selection of the Episodes and Incidents, with a Summary Sketch of the Story of that Popular Romance... London: Printed for F. C. & J. Rivington, 1820.


The Exemplary Novels of Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra... London: Printed for T. Cadell, 1822. 2 vols.


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Volume XVIII, Number 2
February 1947

THE COUNCIL

All Friends received in November the ballot which was sent out in order to establish the Council on the basis required by our constitution. Five new names were added to the former group of fifteen, all were allocated by lottery to terms of one, two, or three years. The election resulted as follows:

1946/47 Chauncey Belknap Lawrence Heyl
Alfred C. Howell Arthur M. Mizener
Edward Naumburg, Jr.
U. J. P. Rushton

1946/47-47/48 Julian P. Boyd George Gallup
William G. Foulke
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William A. B. Paul
Datus C. Smith

1946/47-48/49 John C. Cooper Robert Garrett
Sinclair Hamilton
Donald F. Hyde
Laurence G. Payson
Henry L. Savage
Willard Thorp

CONTRIBUTIONS

Since the preceding issue of the Chronicle contributions for book purchases, totalling $2,345, have been received. The contribution from Laurence R. Carton '07 was made to cover the purchase of Alexander Pope's An Essay on Criticism, London 1711, on the list of The Hundred Great Books, and we hope to locate a copy during the year; Mr. Carton wishes this to be secured as a "friendly ges-
ture" to Dean Emeritus Robert K. Root, once his Preceptor; the balance of Mr. Carton's contribution is to be used for seventeenth and eighteenth-century English literature. James Hazen Hyde and Edward E. Rankin '09 contributed for general purchases. Carl Otto von Kienbusch '06 added to the capital of the fund established by him as a memorial to Carl Otto von Kienbusch, Jr. This fund is used for purchases in the field of American Civilization. From Mrs. Eleanor C. Marquand came a contribution for the Marquand Library fund. Arthur M. Mizener '30 added to the Arthur Paris Mizener Memorial fund for the purchasing of contemporary poetry. There was also one anonymous contribution to add capital to a previously established fund.

GIFTS

A gift of some four hundred volumes from Richard W. Lloyd '48 added several very useful books to the Library. In addition to a beautiful set of the thirteen volumes of The Yellow Book, London 1894-97, we received thirty-six volumes of The Garden Magazine and a handsome set of reprints of various editions of The Book of Common Prayer, 7 folio volumes, published by Pickering 1844, together with Facsimile of the original manuscript of The Book of Common Prayer, London 1810; there were also some hundreds of volumes of latter day American and English literature, several new to the Library and a great many replacing worn-out copies. Edward Naumburg, Jr. '24 presented a manuscript article on Thomas Hardy in the hand of Arnold Bennett; a sermon preached at Princeton, on the 17th of May 1776, by John Witherspoon, entitled The Dominion of Providence over the Passions of Men, Philadelphia and Edinburgh, 1777; also a Boston 1809 edition of Inchbald—Every One has His Fault, and a three volume set entitled Dramatic Pieces, published at New Haven in 1791.

Gifts were also received from the following Friends: John Taylor Arms '09, Jacob N. Beams '96, Julian P. Boyd, Ernest T. Carter '88, Robert Garrett '97, Mrs. Bayard Henry, Andrew C. Imbrie '98, Wheaton J. Lane '25, Robert C. McNamara '03, Sterling Morton '06, W. Frederick Stoblitman '09.
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