

H. de Bons to William Schuyler No. dated y^r 1830
Anno Ebraei quinquagesimo die ante Kalendas

My Dear William

Decembris MDCCCXXXII

You must think very strange that I have not answered your letter before, and I indeed accuse myself of negligence as it is more than two months since I received your letter, but you must excuse me for my want of punctuality, as it so happened that when I received your letter, I was preparing for my examination and after my admission in college I was kept so busy at my studies that I had no time to think of any thing else and have not found an opportunity before now.

Our examination lasted 4 days about 50 of us entered; we were clasped and my number was 10. Mr. Buchar was disappointed as he expected I would enter higher and his brother told him that some of the faculty wished to put me higher but were not unanimous; but I am very well contented with my standing as it is quite a high one for the size of the class. Our next examination will take place in March, when we will be ranked according to our respective progress during the last year session and this is considered as the best criterion of the scholar.

We attend college from 9 till half after our perhaps longer, which time is entirely devoted to recitation as our lessons are all prepared at home and they must be so long that they will consume all the time from 9 till 12. When we assemble at 10 o'clock prayer is made by the president ~~at~~ in the chapel after which a speech is delivered by ~~each~~ one in each of the classes, clothed in his gown

and then each class goes to its own Department and commences the studies of the day.

Our class principally attend Mr Anthon & Dr Drain.
Mr Anthon is a fine young man about 27 and a good deal like Hemmle.
He is a most classical scholar and very engaging in his manners but does not suffer the least impropriety in his lecture, and he teaches us many curious things which are not in the course of study only the worst of it is, he gives us too long lessons and his mode of examining is far different from what we have been accustomed to at schools and much more nice.

He has a desk-book and calls up any one he pleases (and sometimes you may be called up twice in the week to the others once so that you never know when you are to be called up), and when you are thus called up you take your station at a desk in the middle of the floor, and if the lecture is on the Clasics, you first read a portion, and then he passes around the mistakes of quantity or pronunciation, you have made in your reading, for the mode of reading is much more nice than what we have been accustomed to. The one who corrects them receives a credit-mark, and then we proceed to the ^{Analysis} parsing, which is not mere a parsing of moods and tenses, but a disclosure of the beauties and spirit of phrases, different modes of expressing them, Derivations, fig. of speech, Synonyms &c. &c. &c.
We also are allowed to take notes of anything of importance which occurs in the lecture of the day.

Our other branches are conducted pretty much in the same manner.

Dr Drain is a most excellent mathematical professor but too kind to the students. He is good deal like Dr Thompson and about the same age. His mode of instruction is pretty much like Mr Anthon - the students have nick-names for most all the faculty - we call professor Anthon, Charly, and the Dr we call Bobby and the others after the same manner. The first year we have not as much to do with the other professors as we will have next year. The students sometimes behave very rude with Dr Drain, on account of his indulgence to them, he bestows great premiums on our behaviour, but we sometimes kick and stamp on many horses, but this is good behaviour to that of the other classes. Some of them make it a practice when he says any thing they like, to clap and applaud him but whenever he says any thing they dislike to hiss and hoot at him and indeed one fellow smashed a rotten apple precisely a side the Dr's head while giving a lecture, the Dr never said any thing to him but wiping his face he turned round to a student who was near him and was rubbing off his clothes, Never mind Mr says he, he has spotted my face more than he has your clothes. He never turned but one boy from his class, and he used to fire crackers in the college and whenever the Dr would put his foot he would put a torpedo there. But he has of late grown more strict. My dear William I would write you more but I really have not place or time as I am obliged to compose this late a night as so you must pardon my scribbling
H A Dubois

And as now I have given you a long letter you must excuse my delay, and write me one equally as long about your college, which I will try to answer with more promptuality.

I remain your affectionate son now & forever

Wm Lloyd Garrison

To

William Lloyd Garrison

at Cambridge College

Massachusetts

NOV 19

Wm Lloyd Garrison