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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

THE TRINITY TABLET.

VOL. II.

HARTFORD, CONN., JULY 6, 1869.

No. I.

PONCE DE LEON.

On the morn of a day in years gone by
Beneath a glorious southern sky,
A ship was astray, on its plashing way,
Flecked with the sparkling gems of spray
Which the waves tossed up on high.

The tropical breeze, heaven drawn and free,
Whispering, floating over the sea,
Its music lends, and the harmony sends
Even to earth's remotest ends,
Of the winds rejoicing in glee.

At the vessel's prow, looking over the waves
To the distant land which the ocean laves,
A chieftain stands, whose grim commands
Declare him bound with the iron bands
In which war binds her slaves.

Far over the sea in that unknown land,
Still in the clasp of the mystic band,
A fountain springs, which forever sings,
As over the rocks its foam it flings,
Eternity to withstand.

Romance had made it a land of flowers,
Studded with Flora's fragrant bowers,
Where the fountain's charm would disease disarm,
And bring to the mind an eternal calm
And immortal youth in its showers.

Ponce de Leon gained that blooming shore,
On the beach he rested his dripping oar ;
But he never found the silvery sound
Which told of that fountain's rippling bound
Though he searched the country o'er.

There are many still in the present age
Who in a fruitless search engage ;

Like the chief of old they ne'er behold
What their restless longing would fain unfold,
Till death completes life's page.

AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.

As America has but recently been added to the list of civilized nations, she has consequently afforded but limited opportunity for the discovery and development of her antiquities.

She possesses no remains of sculpture, architecture, or literature that give us a clue to the arts and manners of her ancient people. Still there have been brought to light by a society founded for the purpose in 1812, many interesting and curious remains which establish conclusively the fact that the land has been inhabited from very early ages. It is our intention to write a brief list of the principal ones of these relics as given in the account published some time ago by this Society. Mr. Atwater, one of the chief writers on these discoveries, divides the Antiquities of America into three classes. First, those belonging to the Indian tribes ; second, those of people of European origin ; third, those of the people who raised our ancient forts and tumuli. On examination it is found that these antiquities belong not only to different eras but to different people, and those of them belonging to the same people and to the same era were evidently intended by their authors for many purposes. The relics of the North American Indians although numerous are not of many kinds, nor particularly interesting. They consist for the most part of stone axes and knives, pestles for pounding maize, etc. The second class consists chiefly

of articles left by the early travellers in this country, and of those buried with the Indians who probably obtained them of settlers in Canada. To the third class belong the old forts and tumuli found in many parts of the country.

These consist of mounds of a conical shape varying from five to a hundred feet in height, of elevated squares supposed to be "high places" for sacred purposes, or for foundations of temples; of walls of earth from five to twenty feet high and enclosing from one to a hundred acres; some of these last mentioned are square, some round, and some irregular. The larger ones were probably used as means of defense.

There are also parallel walls of earth, extending in some instances for several miles, which are believed to have been used for race-courses and places of amusement. All of these mounds are built in such a manner as to leave no trace of the place from which the earth was taken for their construction. Along the Ohio river in places where portions of soil have been wasted away, hearths and fireplaces of curious formation have appeared, which, from the quantities of peculiar shells, and bones of strange animals that are spread around them, lead us to believe that they have been covered for at least a thousand years. There are three kinds of mounds left us by the Ancient Americans. First, are those of earth probably used as cemeteries or monuments in honor of the illustrious dead; second, conical piles of stone, used for sacred purposes; third, Pyramidal mounds supposed to have been watch-towers. All of these vary in size. Many curious things have been found in them which show that their constructors possessed a knowledge of some of the arts, and of forming articles whose uses were unknown to any tribes of Indians that have inhabited those same regions during the last three centuries. The mounds of stone are, like those of earth, conical in shape, and made apparently without the use of tools.

They also afford many interesting relics such as spear-heads, urns and ornaments of cop-

per. The mounds along the Ohio increase in size and number as they approach the Mississippi; there they assume the largest proportions. In number they exceed three thousand.

Other strange antiquities have been discovered in some of the nitrous caves of Kentucky in the shape of exsiccated bodies or mummies, which were wrapped in three coverings, the first a coarse linen cloth, the second a network of coarse threads among which were interwoven the feathers of many varieties of birds.

The art of weaving this beautiful work was well understood in Mexico, and still is on the north coast of America and in the Pacific Isles where cloth so woven is the court dress.

The third covering was of leather. Many other relics are found in different parts of the United States, but most of them are of a comparatively recent date and are undoubtedly the remains of Indian tribes that lived long after the builders of the mounds and tumuli. It would have been well if these relics of our country had been preserved.

A comparison between them and those taken from the Northern Asiatic mounds and from the *Teocalli* in Mexico would have given the probable origin of the makers of our tumuli, and decided whether they were the descendants of the Scythians and progenitors of the Mexicans, or of their ancestors, the original inhabitants of Peru.

As it is we know but little of them. Who the mighty chieftains were whose bones are buried beneath these mounds no historian has informed us, and no poet has sung their noble deeds. Their warriors, their statesmen, and their priests have passed away without one word to unfold the great mystery that envelops them, and we must therefore be content to remain in ignorance of what would be most interesting to us, until all things are made known.

The *Times* critic failed to secure a seat at the burning of Analytics. It soured his temper and made him "just a leetle" ugly.

COLLEGE CIRCLES.

Every college is a microcosm. We hope none of our statistical friends will attempt to estimate how many times that observation has been made, because it would render our want of originality so deplorably apparent. But it is one of those obvious truths which cannot be set aside any more than the axioms of mathematics. Like the dwellers in the world without, we have our prizes to be striven for, our political factions, our friendly cliques and circles. It is our purpose to say a few words in regard to these last, not with any design of defending or condemning secret societies, eating clubs, or literary and debating associations, but simply to show as well as may be in the narrow limits of a TABLET article a few phases of the student's social life.

Of greatest importance and farthest reaching influence among these circles must be reckoned the secret societies. Whether these organizations are the "hot-beds of iniquity" and "hells of vice" which certain rabid radical reformers have been known to call them, we cannot now stop to inquire. It is certain that they form one of the most important elements in student life. Scarcely a college in the land but is possessed of one or more of them, some "chaptered," others "local." They are always distinguished from one another by the prevailing characteristics of their members almost as distinctly as by their different badges. One is a society of sober, hard-working "digs," another is composed of a select assortment of wits and punsters, while a third is made up of ladies' men, *society* men in a double sense. These are the causes of political divisions among the students of a college, as the Yale Wooden Spoon and our own Marshal elections abundantly testify. They are the generals under whose broad wings are formed the various minor cliques which we now come to consider.

Eating clubs, when not such purely mythical organizations as the "Hash-slingers" of Trinity notoriety, are composed of a set of good

fellows who love to gather 'round the social board, heaped high with gastronomic dainties, and pledge one another in foaming draughts of—cider. Then indeed, when hearts are warmed with the good cheer, and friend clinks glass with friend, our fancy rises to the ascendant and our castles in the air grow bright and real beneath Imagination's nimble fingers. And if it is somewhat late when we come home, and if we *do* wake a few sleeping citizens with our merry songs, what harm? Can we not "remember those nights without any other regret than that they can never more return, for

'We spent them not in toys, or lust, or wine,
But search of deep philosophy,
Wit, eloquence, and poesy,—'

And if there are eating clubs other than such as these let us scout them from our college circles.

Men of musical talent find their sphere in Glee Clubs, Beethoven and, "*horresco referens*," Euterpean societies by the score. These are the choristers who on moonlit nights hire a hack and, with a variety of preparations for keeping their voices in order, set out on serenading expeditions. How quietly they take their places beneath the windows of the favored fair, and having ascertained that "papa" is not possessed of a big dog, and that no one is standing on "mamma's" pet flowers, how tunefully they strike up "Stars of the summer night" or some such "melodious madrigal!" Occasionally their ambition urges them to higher things and they determine to give a concert in the rural districts. Then preparations are commenced on an extended scale. A piano is hired from down town, all the eligible tenor and bass singers, fiddlers and guitarists of the college are pressed into service, and we have even heard it whispered that players on so humble an instrument as the triangle are not discarded. Practising begins a month beforehand and goes on morning, noon, and night.

Getting ready for the Peace Jubilee was

nothing to this. Anxious canvassers solicit all their friends to purchase tickets and have sold perhaps half enough to pay expenses when the great Day arrives. Trusting to Providence and their eloquent hand-bills for the other half, the hopeful musicians set out for Podunk, where the concert is to be given. On reaching that village they march in a body, surrounded by an admiring cavalcade of small boys, to the place of exhibition, happy if the hall is well filled and the door-keeper announces the receipt of a goodly number of "stamps." No need to mention the *execution* of the pieces; let all who have ever attended an amateur concert judge for themselves. The affair is at length concluded and the tired performers return to Alma Mater, voting the whole thing (of course) a "triumphant success."

Of the so-called literary societies perhaps the less said the better. In most of our Eastern colleges the poor, neglected things drag out a languishing existence, making hebdomadal efforts to obtain a quorum and levying a fabulous sum of absolutely hopeless taxes in the course of the term. Alas for human nature! the "deviltry" clubs find a far more enthusiastic support than the debating societies. To their account must be laid many a midnight prank, and their mysterious archives would, if examined, doubtless reveal numerous startling secrets. But the "devil," satisfied for once, cries out that he has enough copy and therefore we bring our lucubrations to a close.

OUR YALE LETTER.

NEW HAVEN, July 3d.

Presentation Week at Yale is always gay and glorious, and the festivities of this year have been no exception to the general rule. Our friends from out of town have favored us with their presence in numbers large, on the principle "the more the merrier."

The contest for the DeForest Medal on Monday afternoon began the exercises of the

week, and though purely literary in its character was nevertheless well attended and highly appreciated. Mr. E. P. Wilder was the successful competitor. Monday evening came the Promenade Concert given under the auspices of the Class of '70—one of the most enjoyable and stylish affairs which has taken place in New Haven for several years. The scene in Music Hall just after the dancing commenced was exceedingly beautiful and attractive. The galleries were occupied by spectators who, though not caring to dance, seemed to delight greatly in the merriment of the occasion, while on the floor below, to the exquisite music of Thomas' Orchestra, the dancers kept truest time, and lively galop, dream-like redowa, and graceful waltz were danced and danced and danced far into the morning hours, when the ball broke up and all adjourned well satisfied that the promenade had been an admirable success. Tuesday was a beautiful summer day, and those—both students and visitors—who were not too fatigued by the exercises of the evening previous took advantage of the weather by driving about the city, which at this season of the year presents its best appearance.

With the evening came the Wooden Spoon Exhibition, and Music Hall was again crowded with undergraduates, their lady friends and the younger alumni of the college. Mr. H. A. Cleveland of this city was the Spoon-man.

The exhibition was not equal to like entertainments of past years, and though characterized by some excellencies was generally lacking in originality and brilliancy and could not properly be ranked as a completely successful affair.

The "Opening Load" was heavy and failed to "take." The song was a redeeming feature of the performance, was well written and was sung in a very spirited and acceptable manner.

The "Spoon Addresses" were tame, while the "College Fence" and the "Lecture on Philosophy"—the last and best piece—were enthusiastically received and heartily applauded.

Presentation Day was unlucky as concerns

the weather, and though the rain threw a damper upon the exercises yet they were carried out to the fullest extent of the programme. In the morning the college chapel was crowded to hear the class poem and oration. The former was delivered by L. H. Bagg of Springfield, Mass., the latter by H. A. Beers of Hartford, Ct. Both productions were up to the usual standard of like college efforts, but were not remarkable either for originality, or the manner in which they were delivered. In the afternoon the class histories were read—begun on the green, finished in the chapel on account of the rain—and abounded in many good hits, one of which we particularly remember. "Statistics of Mr. Blank. Drink? Yes. Cards? Yes. Smoke? Yes. Billiards? Yes. Profession? Ministry." After the histories had been read, the ivy was planted and the class, headed by the Band, visited the President and Professors. The buildings were then cheered, and the exercises of the day ended with the "Parting," which this year was of a private character. Commencement comes the 22d of this month, when Sixty-nine bid good bye to YALE.

X. Y. Z.

OUR COLLEGE LIBRARY.

Although college libraries are usually considered by the majority of undergraduates as lifeless structures, as necessary evils, yet there are many students who would willingly avail themselves of the advantages offered, if in the library they were sure of finding anything suited to their needs and their tastes.

The state of *our* college library demands attention; comprising as it does some twelve thousand volumes, it is a surprising, nay, a startling fact that it does not contain the most familiar works on what we can style modern literature. One may look through every alcove and upon every shelf in the vain hope of finding a copy of Irving's writings. Charles Lamb with his celebrated "Elia" seems to be entirely ignored; a complete set of the "British Poets" has no

place upon the library shelves, and it was only very recently that a copy of Goethe's Faust (a cheap one at that, but let us be thankful) found its way into the sacred cloisters.

The almost invaluable "Encyclopedia Britannica" is not in the library, and if we desire works of philosophical subjects we must seek them elsewhere: "Tyndall on Heat," and many other works which one might naturally expect to find in a college library are not to be seen in ours.

In the department of chemistry the library is tolerably complete, as several valuable additions were made several years ago upon the return of one of our professors from Europe. The library also boasts a fine set of French Classics as well as Greek and Latin texts, but in the number and variety of its Greek *Lexicons* and in myriad ante-diluvian tomes at whose sight one turns pale, our college library fairly rejoices.

While students are the "very last class of persons whose taste should be consulted in stocking a college library," let us look for a moment at the library record and learn who it is that makes the largest use—at any rate draws the greatest number of books, from the library.

For the past twelve months we find that, exclusive of the Faculty and students exactly *four* persons have taken books, while every Saturday finds students eagerly looking through the alcoves, and what do they find? The "North British Reviews," Ruskin or the works of Carlyle or Macaulay or the modern British Essayists? Alas no! their "half hours with the best authors" become half minutes with Philo Judæus or Ephraim Syrus, and their eyes look with blank amazement on long rows of Theological Controversies.

We would not advocate a plentiful supply of what is known as "light literature" no such thought would ever enter our mind, we do not expect that the Athenæum Hall will furnish alcoves in which George Sand or Miss Braddon will reign supreme, but we do advocate additions of *living* literature; while it is proposed to expend

sums almost fabulous (when we think of the annual fund) for the purchase of books of undoubted value and rarity the more immediate wants seem to be passed by unheeded.

We are well aware that revolutions are not the work of a day, and that in many cases, especially in college affairs, changes are produced but slowly, yet we sincerely trust that some alteration may be effected in the college library and that it will in time become approachable even to students. B.

THE BURNING OF ANALYTICS.

The old Sophomoric custom of the burning of Analytics was celebrated on Friday evening, the 2d inst., by the class of '71. The programmes for the occasion, gotten up in a novel style, evinced a deal of wit and ingenuity. These, with the invitations, enclosed in envelopes of huge proportions, were distributed about the city on the preceding day. The evening proved auspicious. By half past eight the back campus was filled with a dense crowd, and the temper of the Freshman ushers was sorely tried in keeping empty the reserved seats. The number of the audience has been variously estimated between 1500 and 2000, and the few policemen present did not suffice to preserve order. As usual, a full attendance of the fair sex graced the occasion. The calcium light, procured to illuminate the field, "fizzled."

At nine o'clock the procession formed in the rear of Brownell Hall, and, headed by Adkins' band, marched down the hill and around the college to the spot where the ceremonies were to be held. Besides the usual grotesque costumes, large covered frames, representing geometrical figures, formed a part of the masquerade. Conspicuous above all were the chief-justice and the two counsel with their white wigs and trailing gowns, and Miss Anna Lytics, dressed in the height of fashion, Grecian bend included. On similar occasions heretofore, Anna has been considered as deceased, and the ceremonies have been funereal, but this year she

was regarded as a criminal to be tried for her life.

After the court had been opened by a stout-lunged crier with the customary "Oyez; oyez, oyez," &c., his Honor, Judge Waterman, announced the charge, and the learned counsel for the prosecution, Mr. Williams, arose. His oration consisted of sweeping accusations of women in general and of Anna in particular. It was full of good hits, none of which was better than the well-known quotation at the close. Music followed, after which, Mr. Wood, counsel for the defense, undertook the onerous task of proving Anna innocent. By an ingenious course of sophistical reasoning he proved that Anna was a very harmless personage, and that, even if she had done anything wrong, the crime was committed in Mexico, and was therefore without the court's jurisdiction. His oration was no less witty than his adversary's, and, on the principle that the worse a pun is the better it is, we think he could not be beaten as a punster. The manuscript of each speaker having been weighed in "the scales of justice" (which looked very like grocers' scales) the Judge declared Anna guilty, and sentenced her to be burned at the stake. To the stake she was bound, and, the wood being kindled, her witch-like form was speedily enveloped in flames, while a mournful dirge drowned her piteous shrieks. While the fire was still burning the cone advanced and was uncapped, disclosing the features of Mr. Douglas, who read a poem which, however good in other respects, was altogether too long at this stage of the proceedings. A song was then tried, the class filed off, and after having serenaded the President and several professors, closed the "exercises" with a capital "spread," for their share in which "the men behind the veil" return all thanks. The burning was, on the whole, a success. We would suggest to future classes the absolute necessity for more policemen, as well as for a rope or fence of some kind to prevent *ol πολλοι* from crowding so closely upon the invited guests.

THE TRINITY TABLET.

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NOTICE.

Until otherwise ordered the TABLET will still continue to be sent to subscribers who have taken the paper for the past year.

Scarce a week has elapsed since the esteemed founders of the TABLET bade adieu to their subscribers. During that week, their successors have been duly appointed and installed into office, and now, with little time for preparation, issue their opening number to the public. In so doing, a few words of explanation and introduction seem called for.

First of all, we would say a word of the retiring editors. The service they have done for Trinity College is not one to be lightly valued. To found a paper is no easy matter, as the speedy exits of numerous well supported journals bear ample testimony. The difficulties of such a task, however, the enterprising zeal of our predecessors has overcome; and to-day, as the TABLET enters upon its second year, free from heavy financial burdens, and favorably regarded by its many subscribers, there can be no question that the glory of our *Alma Mater* has been largely enhanced by its influence. We feel constrained to thus much of adulation, because it is the nature of men all the world over, to magnify the errors, and overlook the merits of those who come publicly before them. In our view, the founders of a college journal are no less worthy to be celebrated in annual catalogues than those whose more selfish toil has

gained them the honors of an *admittitur* or an *optimus*.

We would not of course be understood as implying that the late editors of the TABLET could have succeeded without liberal support from their fellow-students. Many thanks are due to those who have not hesitated, at seemingly exorbitant rates, to sustain this college enterprise. That we may not be less liberally aided than those who preceded us, and that equally with them we may merit the esteem of our readers is our most earnest desire.

As to our plans and purposes for the ensuing year, we may briefly say:

First, we intend, for the present at least, to remain unknown to our readers. Secrecy begets a sort of exciting curiosity, which may perhaps aid in extending our circulation.

Secondly, we shall endeavor to ascertain clearly and fully, the sentiments and opinions of the students at large, and so far as possible, to reflect those sentiments in our columns.

Thirdly, it is our purpose to be strictly gentlemanly and courteous in all our allusions to those in rightful authority over us. We fail to perceive any real wit in those articles wherein some of our exchanges mention their professors in terms disrespectful or even insulting. We do not think so meanly of Trinity College as to speak in any but respectful language of those who direct her course.

We have named our leading objects. To accomplish them shall be our constant aim.

Indulgence was given to the *Spring fever* of the Juniors, upon several occasions last month in the shape of lectures from the Rev. Prof. Huntington which took the place of the regular recitations in Greek. The lectures were upon Greece and especially the Greek Drama. They were very interesting and were attentively listened to by the class, who enjoyed them, in all probability, much more than the polished choruses of Sophocles, and a love of the Greek was for the time felt by many during those lectures, who had never before felt any of its charms.

We should rejoice to hear of more of our Professors following the very good example here set them and now and then giving their classes a lecture to awaken interest in the several branches in which they give instruction. Of course this does not refer to the departments of Natural Philosophy, and of Chemistry, for the lectures on these subjects are numerous and regular.

COMMENCEMENT DAY, 1869.**MARSHAL'S NOTICE.**

The procession will form on the College Campus at 10 o'clock, in the following order.

Colt's Armory Band.

Undergraduates in inverse order of classes.

Chancellor and Board of Trustees.

Board of Fellows.

Officers of the House of Convocation.

Faculty, and Officers of other Colleges.

Graduating Class.

Governor and State Officers.

Mayor and City Authorities.

City Clergy.

Alumni of other Colleges.

Alumni of Trinity College.

Officers of the American Asylum and of Retreat for the Insane.

Wardens and Vestries of City Parishes.

Officers and Teachers of the Public Schools.

The procession will march across the Park *via* Ford Street to Asylum, up Asylum to Trumbull, up Trumbull to Pratt, up Pratt to Main, up Main to the Opera House.

Orchestra seats will be reserved for invited guests. The doors of the Hall will be closed during the delivery of each oration. The Alumni Dinner will be served at the United States Hotel at 2½ o'clock P. M.

GEORGE E. ELWELL,
College Marshal.

TRINITY PERSONAL.

[The Editors of the *TABLET* would be pleased to receive the assistance of the Alumni of the College, in collecting items for this column.]

MOORE, '64. D. S. Moore, firm of Bulkley and Moore, tobacco merchants, has removed to 74 Front St., New York City.

GOODRICH, '66. Rev. James B. Goodrich has been chosen assistant rector of Trinity Church, Hartford.

CURTIS, '43. Hon. Wm. E. Curtis, LL. D. recently sailed with his family for Europe, to be absent about a year.

ANISTAKI, '37. John Anistaki is engaged in business at Trenton, N. J.

JENNINGS, '61. Rev. A. B. Jennings has resigned his charge at Colorado City, and accepted a call to a parish in Pittsburgh, Pa.

BROWN, '64. Rev T. M. Brown is rector of Christ Church, New York City.

VARLEY, '41. C. D. Varley, M. D., can found at No. 320 W. 22d St., New York City.

SYLE, '67. Henry Winter Syle, formerly connected with the class of '67, who has been studying for the past two years at St. John's College, Cambridge, England, has returned to this country and was in Hartford a few days ago.

TREMAINE, '66. Rev. C. H. B. Tremaine has been elected to and accepted the position of assistant rector of Christ Church, Hartford.

HORTON, '43. Rev. S. J. Horton, D. D., sails for Europe on the 21st inst. He will remain abroad until next Autumn. The "Horton Cadets" were in town on Friday last, for their annual excursion, and a very enjoyable time they had of it.

GALLAUDET, '57. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf Mute College, Washington, D. C., at the recent Commencement of that institution conferred the first degree of B. A. ever given to a deaf mute in this country after a regular collegiate course.

A new feature is this year introduced into the annual examinations in the English Department—viz; theme writing. Two classes of subjects are given, one ranking 20 per cent higher, and a theme required to be written,—not less than four pages of Legal cap—in the space of three hours. The feature is new, at least at Trinity, and we hope to see the plan carried out every year.

PARTICLES.

Particle Jr. comes tremblingly before his readers, and craves their indulgence.—A new pavement has recently been laid on Trinity Street.—The reign of the elements seemed to reach its climax on Monday of last week.—We understand that the class prizes will not be assigned before Commencement morning.—The 'I Φ's have adopted their motto; *Qui punchum desiderat, declaret.* They have also appointed St. Julien's day as their anniversary.—Prof. Simonson was advanced from the diaconate to the priesthood last Saturday.—The fiscal expenses of the Juniors will be less than usual this year, as they are to have no prize *bum*.—The cabinet was occupied by Junior Essayists on the afternoon of the 26th ult. We need not say that there were brilliant flashes of lightning.—A wild cat has made its appearance in Brownell Hall.—New London and harmony are said to be synonymous terms.—Charlotte is preparing to feed her quintette on beefsteak.—Nimm zwei, the candy vender, takes his annual bath in August.—Several students were last Thursday the recipients of written invitations from Dr. Jackson, asking their attendance at No. 13 somewhere.—There are several *ipso factos* in college.—It is currently reported that "examinations are a bore."—The lamp post in front of the chapel was not removed on Class Day.—The Episcopal Academy boys "did 'em-selves proud" in their recent drill on the campus.—There was a dimness about Seventy-one's calcium light. The experiment has failed, but the principle remains the same.—We understand that an audacious member of the graduating class has presented a number of valuable mineralogical specimens to the college cabinet. He has passed his examination. G. O. Holbrook. '69, having passed all the lower examinations during his course has been declared "Optimus."—After this year the one hundred dollar prizes will not be awarded.—Secret society re-uuions are more numerous than usual.

EXCHANGES.

The usual exchanges for the past month are lying upon our new pine table.

We acknowledge the receipt of the *Yale Index*, a third term catalogue of the secret societies and miscellaneous organizations at Yale. It is from the press of Tuttle, Morehouse, and Taylor, is handsomely printed on tinted paper and surpasses anything of the kind we have ever seen.

We have heard of "smears," "grubs," "blow-outs," "hashes," "spreads," and "bums," but what is a "flob," "*Vide Madisonensis*." By the way, *Madisonensis*, how about the answer to that conundrum?

Sixty-nine of Trinity College recently celebrated Class-Day. It was the first observance of the kind in eleven years—*College Courant*. Class-Day has been celebrated at Trinity every year since 1855. If the *Courant* had said that it was the first pleasant Class-Day in eleven years, it would have been nearer the truth.

The *Nassau Lit.* for June appears under the care of new Editors. We think some of hiring a small boy and a hand-cart to draw it up from the post-office; it is too much work for us this hot weather. Olla-podrida, however, seems to thrive under the June sun and is bright and lively, as ever. What a pity he don't write the articles too!

Cornell has a new "wrinkle," i. e. games of base-ball between secret societies. The *Era* for June 19th, publishes Prof. Goldwin Smith's notorious speech at Toronto University Dinner. The Editors claim that Prof. Smith has been greatly misrepresented, and that their's is an "ungarbled and complete report" of his remarks.

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