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**Trinity College**  
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

Rev. Dr. Brainard

THE

# TRINITY TABLET.

VOL. III.

HARTFORD, CONN., DECEMBER 15, 1870.

No. XII.

## JASON.

Jason, for so the ancient histories run  
Was the own son, which is most strange, of A(e)son.  
He went to Colchis for the golden fleece,  
(The mode of getting sheepskins in fair Greece.)  
Sailing in Argo, as an argonaut  
And spent his time in learning what was taut.  
When young he lived with Chiron the old sage,  
Where he continued 'till he came of age.  
His uncle had usurped the throne,  
So Jay determined to come by his own.  
To town he strode where there was great to-do,  
Because in coming he had lost a shoe.  
He met Pelias and accosts him thus;  
'Who're you and what's this place.' 'Its I ol' cuss'  
Replies the monarch with a stately joy  
Thinking like Louis that 'l'état c'est moi.'  
The King persuades him to go on a trip  
To Colchis in a weather-beaten ship,  
To get the fleece from Colchian dragons stern  
Hoping that Jason would get fleeced in turn.  
Jason set sail and reached the Asian strand,  
And made to King Aëetes his demand.  
The King consents if Jay will yoke the bulls  
And sow the teeth he from the dragon pulls.  
Jason agrees and by Medea's aid  
He stole the "sheepskin" from the haunted glade.  
As he was leaving fair Medea whined  
'Oh gallant stranger don't leave me behind.  
*Tutissimus ibis in medio*  
Think of yourself and think of Meedy oh!  
For sure you will go safest with *Me-dea* (r)  
Since when I'm by, no danger need you fear.  
This said they sailed across the bounding sea,  
Until they came to beauteous Thessaly.  
Here fair Medea cooked old Pelias' hash,  
By cooking him within a calabash.  
And Jason ruled in all the pomp of state,  
'Till his wife's love was turned to deadly hate.

For he forgetful of his ancient flame,  
Went courting round in search of newer game.  
Medea found her husband at his tricks,  
And swore she'd stick him by the river Styx.  
But finally she flew away in haste,  
To old Aegeus who had better taste.  
Jason survived his jealous partner's loss,  
But finally he went *ad inferos*.

## LOVES OF THE LEARNED.

"Every man to his trade" is a saying which,  
though homely in its dress, is fraught with  
wisdom. And seldom does it find a better  
illustration than with the learned. It is true,

Lives of great men all remind us  
We may make our lives sublime.

But they also show, that those who challenge  
our admiration while they guide the ship of  
state, wield the pen of the writer or map out  
the heavens, on the contrary become laughable  
the moment they play the lover. Walton, in  
his life of Hooker, says there is "a secret, sac-  
red wheel of Providence (most visible in mar-  
riage) guided by his hand that 'allows not the  
race to the swift,' nor 'bread to the wise,' nor  
good wives to good men."

It needs but mention of this to summon to  
the reader's mind the patient sage, Socrates,  
and his termagant wife Xantippe. The story  
of their conjugal felicity is too well known to  
need repetition, and so, regretting that there was  
in that day no *Sunday Mercury*, let us pass on  
to a name scarce less honored in the roll of  
philosophy, and whose possessor was equally  
remarkable in his love experiences.

It is recorded of Sir Francis Bacon, that,



when in spite of economical habits, he had contracted some troublesome debts and was very dubious of becoming Solicitor General, he cast about to restore his sinking finances by matrimony. Upon this subject he thus expresses himself. "You may observe that among all the great and worthy persons whereof the memory remaineth, either ancient or recent, there is not one that hath been transported to the mad degree of love; and therefore it is well said that it is impossible to love and be wise." And by these principles he was guided. He selected as the object of his favor, a rich widow, noted for wit and spirit, but said to be of a capricious and violent temper. After a proper course of attention, in which, however, he met with little encouragement, he proposed to the widow. This "little encouragement" was due to the fact that Sir Edward Coke, his rival for the Solicitor Generalship, was likewise his rival for the widow's heart — no, money-bags. But alas! she of the wished-for gold refused Bacon, and accepted the crabbed Attorney General, well stricken in years and to whom there were, "*seven objections—his six children and himself.*"

Bacon, however, had good reason to regard this as a fortunate escape. For the lady, from the honeymoon onwards, led poor Coke a most wretched life—refusing even to take his name, separating from him, doing everything to vex him and even teaching his children to rebel against him. Indeed, it is said that to this lady we owe "*Coke on Littleton*," for she made the labor of its composition a sweet relief from the scenes of his domestic life.

Worthy to be put by the side of Bacon's love-making is that of Sir Thos. More; a man as renowned for vast legal acquirements and judicial acumen as any of those who have adorned the position of Lord Chancellor of England. From a descendant of his we have the following curious account of his courtship. "Sir Thos. having determined by the advice and direction of his ghostly father to be a mar-

ried man, there was at that time a pleasant conceited gentleman of an ancient family in Essex, one Mr. Jno. Colt of New Hall, that invited him unto his house, being much delighted in his company, proffering unto him choice of any of his daughters who were young gentlewomen of very good carriage, good complexions, and very religiously inclined; whose honest and sweet conversation and virtuous education enticed Sir Thomas not a little; and although his affection most served him to the second for that he thought her the fairest and best favored, yet when he thought with himself that it would be a grief and some blemish to the eldest to have the younger sister preferred before her, he (out of a kind compassion) settled his fancy upon the eldest and soon after married her with all her friends' good liking."

Probably in all the Annals of Love that courtship is unique and might be fairly considered a model of Platonic affection. This phrase, by its kindred sound, and by power of association reminds us of Plutarch, who seems to have formed a remarkable exception to the rest of the learned, for his wife was not only well-born and well-bred but a woman of most remarkable qualities in every way. "She had no passion for the expensiveness of dress or the parade of public appearances. She thought every kind of extravagance blamable, and her ambition went not beyond the decencies and proprieties of life." [If her mantle has descended upon any woman of the present day, that woman would do well to make it known.] Furthermore it is told of her that "when on one occasion Plutarch had some misunderstanding with his wife's relations (his mother-in-law?) Timoxena, fearing it might affect their union, had duty and religion enough to go as far as Mount Helicon, and sacrifice to Love in the celebrated temple there." Think of a woman's making a pilgrimage as long as from New York to Indiana in order to *prevent* a divorce!

We have said that the luck of Plutarch was exceptional, and somewhat in contrast with the



rest, as, for example, with that of Hooker, whose matrimonial experience as related by Walton, is somewhat as follows. At the age of 28, coming to London to preach at St. Paul's Cross, he stopped at the Shumanite's house where the preachers were lodged free. To this he came "so wet, so weary and weather-beaten" and "possest by such a fear and faintness" that he despaired of preaching his sermon. "But a warm bed, and rest, and drink proper for a cold" (given him by Mrs. Churchman, the matron of the Shumanite house) relieved him of all danger on that score, only to plunge him into a greater trouble. For, "the kindness of Mrs. Churchman's curing him of his late distemper and cold, was so gratefully apprehended by Mr. Hooker, that he thought himself bound in conscience to believe all she said. So the good man came to be persuaded by her 'that he was a man of tender constitution,' and 'that it was best for him to have a wife that might prove a nurse to him; such an one as might both prolong his life and make it more comfortable; and such an one she could and would provide for him if he thought fit to marry.' And he not considering that the children of this world 'are wiser in their generation than the children of light,' trusted her to choose for him, promising upon fair summons to return to London and accept her choice; and he did so in that or about the following year.

Now the wife provided for him was her daughter Joan, who brought him neither beauty nor position; so that the good man had no reason to 'rejoice in the wife of his youth,' but too just cause to say with the Prophet 'Wo is me that I am constrained to have my habitation in the tents of Kedar!'"

These are but a few out of the many curious and ridiculous love affairs of the learned. Equally interesting incidents may be read in the lives of Dr. Johnson, Dean Swift, Alcibiades, and Milton. While, for the shade of the picture, few sadder stories can be found than

that of Tasso's love, madness, and imprisonment, so well treated of by Wilde. These suggestions must serve the reader in that further pursuit of the subject which space forbids our pen to trace.

#### SMALL PACKAGES.

Thunder! Yes, we might as well say thunder as to think it. Coming up stairs, imagined we were at the top, turned the corner too quick and flattened our proboscis against a post; we felt the increasing size of our nasal organ in more ways than one, and though conscious we were going to cut a swell about college for the next few days, yet precious little consolation in that; and especially when our upper-class-mate of a chum caps the climax with "We should think you were *big* enough to come up stairs without assistance, at this hour in the evening."

"Aye, there's the rub:" we could but bottle our pain and indignation; we are a *little* man. This isn't the first time either that our five-feet-two has been looked down upon: don't spooneys with long legs like to walk over us, and make us feel pleasant with "Why you don't grow a bit?" Don't the ladies, dear creatures, always say "what a nice *little* fellow he is, isn't he?" Don't we always get the high chair when we make a call, and sit in mortal fear that we are going to slide off because our heels don't touch the floor? and we know that the adorable gave us that chair on purpose.

It seems such a pity, because our nether limbs are not broom sticks, that we must always be of so little importance; so pitied and caressed as a little boy, no matter how old we are. Now we enjoy things as well as most other people, and feel just as big as a great many of our neighbors, but in weariness of flesh we groan very often. There's Tom Jenks - Tom's a gay fellow, six feet high in his stockings - took us to the lecture the other night and our delighted heart beat in fond expectation; but



alas ! the only available seat was in the last row, back. Tom enjoyed the lecture with pleasure unalloyed ; poor we had it strained through waterfalls, high bonnets, and other nice things. The lecture was stale.

'Twas only last week that we escorted Miss Jennie Besom down town to see something she was "perfectly crazy to see." (Miss Jennie is head and shoulders above us). We took an umbrella for fear of rain, and trotted along side, feeling more like the inevitable monkey of a hand organ than anything else : growing sweeter in mind and more soothed in body, when we passed a crowd of fellows we knew, and saw them grin. Ugh ! we'd have 'grinned' them if we could. But it rained, and we put up the umbrella. O ye torments of the Inquisition ! spare us. We held the parachute just over the fair damsel's *chignon*, our arm straight up in the air, not even a bend in the elbow, and we walked six blocks in exquisite torture : we've been afflicted with the rheumatism ever since, and doubts entertained of recovery.

We don't dare get in a crowd for fear of getting lost. Interested strangers ask "who that *boy* is?" Marble-players and top-spinners "get out of that *boy's* way." Newsboys yell out, if a comrade offers you a 'Times', "that boy don't want yer paper," and a young lady of fourteen shoots above you by a whole net of curls and crimps and "wonders that you are so short." We are short, and are never going to be tall ; it dawns upon us : it does no good to sleep with our head to the east, we've tried it ; we tie our feet to the bed-post and stretch ourselves in vain ; the wounded nose recalling our woe, we sit down as a last resort, and ponder over the wisdom in the saw, "The best goods come in small packages."

#### COLLEGE CUSTOM.

Charles Reade in his last story, "Put yourself in his place," gives us a very interesting account of the workings of the English "Trade Unions." Among all the strange and terrible things which he relates in regard to them, there

is nothing that seems more wonderful to the reader, than the apparent change which a signal from the "Union" could bring about in any one of its members. Individually he might be a man of kind heart and generous impulses, yet at the beck of one of those mysterious organizations he would play the part of a cowardly assailant and, perchance, of an assassin. Every instinct of humanity revolts at such a thing, and we wonder how any one could thus sacrifice his manhood. Yet there is a very similar state of things existing in most American colleges. From the moment a student enters college until the day he leaves it, he has the words "College custom" planted before his eyes, and is called upon to bow his head in humble submission to them. If a cowardly and brutal assault is to be made upon a fellow student, "College custom" is the offered excuse ; and if one should venture to suggest, that this and similar acts are accounted among the worst offences against college and civil law, he is regarded as a little insane for thinking that this should weigh in the balance for a moment against "College custom." Why, this mysterious power tells him that he is to be arrayed against law, order, and honesty from the beginning to the end of his college course. The words "law, order, and honesty," are used advisedly. We do not believe that a single person engages in what is commonly known as a "college scrape," who is not perfectly aware that he is violating law and order. Yet he has given but little thought to it from the standpoint of simple honesty. He engages in the scrape with a view to fun, which he balances against the chances of being detected and punished ; for if he sees that danger impending, he can bravely ask his class-mate to share *openly* with him the odium of the deed, which he performed in the *dark*. He treats the matter as a *legal* wrong, and does not consider for a moment that there is a question of *morality* involved in it. We would remind him, that, when he enjoys himself in breaking windows, staving-



in doors, burning benches and *abstracting* stoves, he is simply picking the pockets of his fellow-students. And, although their submission to these acts for so long a time has probably given him reason to suppose that they rather enjoy being thus plundered, still it might be a fair act of courtesy to consult them in the matter. They *might* bear it very willingly, especially as the assessment upon each individual would be quite moderate.

But there is a question of still greater importance to be considered in this connection; that is, obedience to law. We do not propose to consider what might be our duty in case the law of man should contravene the law of God, for we have no such issue presented in college. There is no clearer teaching than that of Church and Scripture, which emphatically enjoins reverence and obedience to those who are placed in authority over us. In matriculating, every student promises faithful obedience to the laws of the college. Whenever he violates them, he breaks intentionally or unintentionally his word of honor, something which every student claims to hold very dear. Now we would not be understood as passing a sweeping condemnation upon this class of students, for most of them engage in these scrapes from a pure love of fun, and are thoughtless as to the moral consequences.

In regard to "College custom," we know that it can be said truthfully, that there has been a great improvement in our college during the last decade; but it is not enough. The evil removed does not make that which remains any better. Students can do more in the direction of reform, than any one else. It is to be hoped that they will take up the matter seriously, so that when questioned in regard to any act, we may be proud and not ashamed to say, that it is a "College custom."

Usus.

We publish the foregoing article, because we intend to make the TABLET the exponent of the views of the students, rather than because

we fully coincide with its ideas. For, while we support law and order as ardently as Usus himself, we cannot grant his use of "college custom" as equivalent merely to "college scrape." For "college custom" and that alone, makes us willing to perform the work of Analytic Burning, Feb. 22d, and Class Day. Still, *cum hoc grano salis*, the article may be beneficially taken by students both here and elsewhere.

Eds.

### A SOPHOMORE'S LAMENT.

(AFTER TENNYSON.)

Write! write! write!

Till the hand is weary and sore:

And I would that my tongue could tell you,  
The diagrams I must draw.

O well for the kangaroo

With his little brother at play,

And the great orang-outang;

I wish I were free as they.

For "The characteristic points

That distinguish the human hand?"

And "The whale why not a fish?"

Are questions I can't understand.

But I have to go plodding on

With a sad disconsolate air,

Till I prove that "the human race

Descend from a single pair."

Write! write! write!

I must try to show if I can,

The "changes a camel must undergo

In his bones, to become a man."

### HISTORY OF THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

#### II. THE PARTHENON.

If there were needed an evidence of the difference between the amount of work required of us in former days, and that at the present time, it would be difficult to find a better one than the organization of the Parthenon.

A surplus of leisure gave rise to the Athenæum. This stayed the hungry demand for



work, during the next three years, but at the end of that time the craving for literary food could no longer be appeased by the exercises of one society. Accordingly on the 27th of October, 1827 twenty-nine of the most famished gathered themselves together and "*Resolved*: That it is expedient to establish another literary society in Washington College; *Resolved*: "That this society be known as the Washington College Parthenon."

Of these twenty-nine "Immortals," nineteen were from the Athenæum, and at their withdrawal received a letter of dismissal; bidding them, in the exact words of the witty Prince John to the seceding states; "Go in peace" They went; and carried with them their experiences in the Athenæum, which seem to have rendered them as wise as "sarpents." For, at their first meeting, they "*Resolved*: That as a preparatory measure, the annual tax last paid by us, as members, to the Washington College Athenæum be at our withdrawal requested from the said Athenæum." It has been said that "coming events cast their shadows before"; and such seems to be the case in this early financial anxiety of the Parthenon.

However the "coming event" was quite distant, for just then they fitted up a hall, entirely at their own expense, and the subscriptions, in sums varying from five to forty dollars, amounted to about two hundred and eighty dollars. In regard to this hall they passed this remarkable resolution; "*Resolved*: That at the commencement of the ensuing term the Parthenon Society Room be dedicated, also that an address and a poem be delivered, and that every thing relating to it be kept in profound secrecy.

Fully in keeping with this spirit was the resolution passed on the 12th of January, 1828: "That the members of the Parthenon have no communication with other members of the college respecting the affairs of the society; and that the Librarian procure badges for the Society." And what is more remarkable is,

that the badges were procured, for the interest in these days was almost unbounded.

It was at about this stage in the history of the society that we find quite a curious evidence of the zeal which marked the Parthenonians of those days. They held a meeting one Saturday morning and "the expediency of purchasing Louisiana" was discussed by *eleven speakers*! It is highly improbable that any of them gave up under ten minutes (if one may judge by allusions to speakers of those days) so that we are led to infer that this flow of Demosthenean eloquence continued for nearly two hours! Now one would think that ordinary mortals would have had enough for one day. But, behold! They were not yet sated, for they adjourned until evening when on the question of "capital punishment" the speakers reached the number of twelve!

At almost every meeting of the society, original orations were delivered, and on various occasions poems were prepared. And it is a striking illustration of early exhibition of talents that Park Benjamin, then a member and a very active one, was almost invariably the appointee to the poet's honor. This place he filled at the public exhibition held by the society on the 17th of December, 1828. This seems from the references to it in the minutes, to have been quite an affair. Indeed, to judge it by the number of resolutions, committees, anxious consultations and conferences with the faculty, it appears to have been quite equal to the class-day of our time.

These exhibitions were kept up with considerable attention for nearly thirty years. Indeed all the general and important features in the literary exercises of the Parthenon which it has had within the past few years, it had from the earliest times. Even so far back as 1829 the debates, compositions, declamations and even anonymous readings, all formed part of the exercises.

The library also was early an object of interest, but most attention was given to its in-



crease during the years 1834-5-6, as appears from examination of the list of books and their donors.

In the year 1839 the Parthenon became involved in a little "unpleasantness." The members of the Athenæum made some assertions in regard to the Parthenon being "deeply in debt," which (so say the Parth. records) were wholly unfounded, but which led to a resolution "That the Parthenon hold no further intercourse with the Athenæum." And from this time each ran on in its own "particular curve," strongly stimulated by a spirit of rivalry, until about the year 1860, when the general interest began to flag.

After that time it was always "small, growing beautifully less" until in July of 1870, after a hopeless struggle for ten years, it "paid its last debt," and among the things of the past henceforth was to be numbered the Trinity College Parthenon.

#### MINOR MATTERS.

The success of the "woman" experiment at Michigan University is said to remove the prejudices of the most obdurate. In conduct and scholarship, the female element is exercising a most useful and stimulating influence, and despite the temptation to carelessness and rudeness which are presented by daily recitations, chivalry is said to thrive.

The *Argus* deplores the decline and fall of the literary societies and asks if this be not an unanswerable argument against secret societies. If, at Middletown the decay of these venerable institutions be owing exclusively to the rise of secret fraternities which have failed to supply the places of those they supplanted, surely there is cause for complaint. Of course we cannot speak for any college but our own, though we think our cause is common with many, when we take issue with the *Argus* as to the cause of our literary societies dying out. Our English department has been so much

improved, that its requirements cover every branch of literary and parliamentary exercise which fell under the objects of the former societies. Besides it is found that duties are better fulfilled when compulsory, than when optional altogether, after a hard struggle of three years to keep life in the dying bodies, our inclination and experience both bid us "let the carrion rot."

Speaking of the English department, we wish to chronicle a novel but happy innovation upon the regular routine. Among other Senior exercises in extemporaneous speaking, it is proposed that a number of toasts be provided to which the members of the class be called upon to respond impromptu. When we add that the opportunity for the exercise is to be afforded at a supper given to the class by the Professor of English, we think we have recorded a custom which few will fail to appreciate. *Esto perpetua!*

We give below an ingenious calculation which appeared in the *Pacific*. The assumption that one man in a hundred is a graduate does not of course mean that the proportion of alumni to inhabitants is one to a hundred. "Weigh the ordinary classical college course against all other modes of education whatever: assume that one man in a hundred is a graduate; then, calculating probabilities on the data given lately, we should find that, by going through college, a man increases his chances for the presidency in the ratio of 150 to 1; for the vice-presidency, in that of 133 to 1; for the premiership, in that of 580 to 1; for the speakership, 340 to 1; for the supreme bench, 367 to 1; for the chief justiceship, 500 to 1; for the average of the six positions, 295 to 1. If we classify equivalent system of study with the collegiate course, instead of being against it, these ratios will be nearly doubled." The perusal of this table will be of interest to those ambitious for political honors.



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NOTICE.

Subscribers will have the kindness to remember that our terms are \$2.00 in advance: after six months we shall charge \$2.50 per volume. Those whose subscriptions began with the July number, will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

The remarkable protraction of fine weather enables the work on the campus to go on without obstruction. The stone foundation for the posts of the iron fence have been planted, but we suppose the railing will not grow till spring. We saw a mysterious drawing of an imposing carriage entrance but we don't know yet where it is to be stationed. We hope not in the rear of the college.

We are glad to register the end of our strictures upon the "melodiousness" of the middle section B. H. We were on the eve of petitioning the trustees to change the name of the building to "Music Hall." But the faculty have passed a law forbidding students the use of musical instruments in their rooms except between the hours of half past twelve and two. So we were prevented. We admit the law is somewhat severe, but it grew out of an abuse, and as in many other things, the comfort of majorities must be first consulted. We see no reason, however, why this should interfere with the musical education of any who are really anxious to improve. The faculty would no doubt consent to the cabinet or some other room in Seabury Hall being used for a music-room, and heating would be a trivial expense to a club.

The President proposes during the vacation to have his recitation room nicely papered and painted, and then to hang some engravings on the walls, so that the eye for the beautiful may be pleased rather than distressed during many hours which are now passed, in gazing at paper made historic with the records of past classes; only history and beauty have conflicted.

A quartette has been organized and is in training under an excellent musical teacher. There are rumors of serenades, and mysterious conversations with young ladies, to make sure that the sweet strains will not startle the slumbers of the servant maid instead of the mistress.

With this issue we close the third volume of the TABLET, and lean back in our easy chair



to take breath for the coming year. Our next number will be published the latter part of January, and with it we shall forward to our subscribers the title page and index of the present volume.

### THE METEOR.

The following notice appeared in one of our city newspapers last week: "A bright meteor was observed in this city at about eleven o'clock, Monday night; and persons in the vicinity of the Park heard it explode, and describe the sound like that of a six pounder." A lady and gentleman were walking up Buckingham street, at the time, and the lady told a friend "that, though she did not see the meteor, she heard it very distinctly, and thought it must have fallen in the rear of the college campus." Several others are also said to have seen the meteor. It was described as very large, of a dark red color, and carrying a considerable trail.

About an hour before midnight, on the night in question, several members of the Freshman class were engaged in conveying a keg of gunpowder into the west campus, which keg they subsequently caused to explode.

"*Fama, malum qua non aliud velocius ullum.*"

### THE CLASS DEBATES.

The debating project has at length been brought to a consummation. The Professor of English recently announced to the two upper classes that he would meet them separately, every alternate week, for the purpose of extempore discussion upon some subject which should have been given out at the preceding meeting. It has since been decided that the meetings shall be held on Monday evening, at half past six o'clock. The Professor of English presides, and the rules of order are similar to those of the United States Senate. Six speakers are chosen by lot at each meeting, one of whom is to present the bill at the next debate. Another to second it. The remainder may speak on either side of the question.

The six thus chosen are obliged to speak; any others may follow them who desire to do so; and all who speak will be excused from the first recitation on Tuesday morning. After the six men chosen by lot have debated, adjournment is always in order. The appointees will be marked chiefly according to the merits of their arguments, the maximum being twenty.

It was at first intended to have the two upper classes debate together, but on further consideration this was thought inadvisable. We think the whole plan an excellent one, and have no doubt it will succeed admirably. It is no more than just that talent, as distinguished from mere labor in the regular college curriculum, should find some representation; and the present plan goes a great way towards accomplishing that end. Furthermore, by this means far more interest will be taken in the debates than in those conducted by the former literary societies; so that although those organizations have now passed away, the main end for which they were founded is still accomplished, and, on the whole, accomplished in a more satisfactory manner.

### LECTURES.

Excellence in penmanship is unquestionably a very desirable accomplishment. But when a student has entered college his chirography has reached what may be called its crystallizing point, where a certain fixed and settled character has been acquired, which modify as you will cannot be radically changed. And even if it could be we are inclined to doubt if the acquisition be worth the time which the copying of long lectures takes from other uses.

We find the following admirably expressed ideas on this subject in the *Chronicle*. "Not the least objection to the lecture method is the manual labor of keeping and copying notes. We exceedingly doubt if there be a professor here who has so much to say which is new or valuable or not already accessible in print, that he can make it worth the while of a student to



spend his time in copying three hundred pages or even one hundred pages of manuscript. One feels that he could easily do something more profitable. If a professor wishes to substitute his own words and methods of speech for those of the text books, the least he can do is to have them printed. It is quite too much to waste precious hours in mere copying."

Now in reply it may be said that the close attention which copying demands and enables the wandering mind to give, makes memorizing much easier. We grant this, but still beg to be relieved from the copying, for this reason. Those who desire any aid in learning the lesson, from the quill-driving system, could have the full benefit by taking their text-books and copying out the lessons. But there are those who do not need this assistance to commit the lesson, who could acquire it in one-third the time of the former class, and there is no sense in tying them down to the same number of minutes by this reporter-training, time-wasting method.

#### DO WHAT YOU CAN.

We have an impression that most of the students are in a state of blissful ignorance of one of the most important elements which go to make up one *raison d'être*. At the close of one year we shall devote the profits from our editorial labors, to purchasing books for the college library. We have no intention of adding any ponderous tomes, as relics of the dead past, but shall make a selection, from a list kept by the Assistant Librarian, of those books not contained in the library for which there is the greatest demand. As these cannot fail to be the very books the students wish to see in the library, we feel that this object must be one of interest to them. Of course every name added to our subscription list, will increase this purchasing fund by just two dollars. So we ask that during this vacation you will do what you can among your friends whose interest in the college will be sufficient to make news concerning it likewise of interest.

#### PARTICLES.

1st Senior: "How do you get your Butler so easily?" Second do.: "By intuition, into-it-ion you know, look into it just before I get up to recite."—The Reading Room has on file 43 periodicals, consisting of magazines, reviews, weeklies and dailies. Among these are the nine best exchanges of the TABLET.—If a professor marks you low, flunk your next recitation. It will "snub" your tormenter dreadfully.—Students, help those who help you. Patronize those who advertise in the columns of the TABLET—An aspiring Soph. in a recitation in Zoology revealed the fact that Batrachia have for covering, *hair or none* and that their members are adapted for *flight*! Give him a B. S. and ask no further questions.

—How is this for poetry:

'Tis midnight and the setting sun  
Is rising in the wide wide west;  
The rapid rivers slowly run  
The frog is on his downy nest;  
The pensive goat and sportive cow  
Hilarious hop from bough to bough.

—Homeopathic physcians give their children two whippings at a time; one to satisfy stern justice, another, tender parental love. For "*Similia similibus curantur*."—1st Junior: "That moustache of yours has a foreign look about it." 2d do.: "How so?" 1st do.: "It looks like those that come from *Cork*."—Preparations are being made for setting the iron fence around the campus.—Can the Prussian treatment of Napoleon be called *Sedan charity*?—More students are pursuing voluntary studies (additional to the regular course) than in any previous year.—At a college meeting held on the 3d inst., Robert Hudson was elected orator, and Arthur T. Parsons, poet, for Feb. 22d.—Scene in recitation on Metaphysics. Professor: "How does Hamilton illustrate this matter of association, by his re-visiting Ben Lomond?" Metaquizzical Senior: "He says he went to see Ben Lomond and *he being a Prussian &c.*



BOOK NOTICES.

**DOROTHY FOX.** By the author of "How it all Happened," etc. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott.

Sensational novels are so much the rule that we read the present volume with quite a new enjoyment. It is a clearly drawn picture of quiet life, and yet we doubt not that any reader will find it quite as interesting although "the old, old story" is here told of a Quakeress, and has no "nice elopement." The elegant edition now issued is a reprint of the story from "Good Words."

**SAINT ANSELM.** By R. W. Church, Rector of Whately. Macmillan & Co.

This is a full and interesting biography of one of the greatest of English scholars and metaphysicians in the Middle Ages. The theme is well treated, though with a partiality for the great Archbishop which is so evident as to render the reader cautious about taking all that is said for granted. The evils of the monastic system, too, are hardly painted in their true colors, though its good points are well brought out. This work also touches upon the church and civil history of Britain during a period whose influences are felt even to this day.

**ENCHANTING AND ENCHANTED.** From the German of Hacklander. By Mrs. A. L. Wister. With illustrations. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott.

Hacklander's fairy tales indicate a fancy almost as free and bold as that of the Arabian story-teller. All the reality in which Poe clothes the unreal dread, this author throws around the unreal pleasant. The translator, Mrs. Wister, possesses considerable skill in the German, and has given a good illustration of it in this work. The present volume contains "The Elf in Tree," "The Dwarf's Nest," "The Princess Morgana," "Castle Silence," and "The Fairy Tankard."

**SHILOH; OR WITHOUT AND WITHIN.** By W. M. L. Jay. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Hartford: Church Press Co.

This attractive story was originally printed in the *Churchman*, and was received with universal favor. The scene is laid in New England, and as a description of the life and manners of that part of our country as it was thirty years ago,—nay, as it is to-day in some places—the book may well be ranked with "Oldtown Folks." The characters are well-defined, and true to the life; the descriptions are exquisite, sometimes powerful; and the whole is written with a purity of

diction which is charming. Indeed the book left such a pleasing impression that we hardly know what to say in its dispraise. It is rumored that the author will soon publish another work, and we are sure that she will take her place at one of the most popular female writers of the day.

**THE LIFE OF HENRY JOHN TEMPLE, VISCOUNT PALMERSTON, K. G., G. B. C., &c.** With selections from his Diary and Correspondence. By Rt. Hon. Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, G. B. C., M. P., Two volumes. Philadelphia. J. B. Lippincott, 1871.

In this work the author has given us the life of Lord Palmerston up to the year 1841, although the original intention was to have written a complete biography. But so much was tendered the author, in the shape of private as well as official correspondence, that it was deemed best to publish the work in its present form. The two volumes now issued are the promise of some three or four others, and these when completed will give us the life of a man whose actions form a prominent part in the history of his time.

**CLARENDON PRESS SERIES.** Shakespeare, Select Plays, The Tragedy of King Richard II. Edited by W. G. Clarke, M. A., and W. A. Wright, M. A. Second Edition, Macmillan & Co.

The design of this series is a most admirable one. It furnishes the student of Shakespeare with just such assistance as he is most in need of, and this in a most convenient form. The notes are chiefly devoted to the structure and grammar of the language; to which are added a few historical references. The prefaces contain a brief outline of the history of the different plays, and of the sources from whence they were derived. Such is the general plan of the series, of which the volume before us furnishes an excellent example. Well gotten up, and beautifully printed, we are sure it will be a great aid to students of English literature.

**A COMPARATIVE GRAMMAR OF THE ANGLO-SAXON LANGUAGE.** By Francis A. Marsh, Professor of the English Language and Comparative Philology in Lafayette College. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This grammar, though excellent as a whole, is chiefly noticeable for that part which is devoted to the syntax. The field is a new one, but the great learning of the author, combined with a most happy arrangement, have rendered this portion of the



work invaluable to the English scholar. The principles are concisely and forcibly stated, and the comparisons made with Sanskrit, Greek, and other languages, are full and well-chosen. His treatment of the etymology of the language is also admirable and scientific. The book will do much to promote the philological study of the English Language, the necessity of which is now so widely felt.

### COLLEGE CLIPPINGS.

#### AMHERST.

The row in the Naval Association has resulted in the resignation of the President, Commodore, Vice-Commodore, and Board of Directors.

The Fall Regatta took place Nov. 5th. The Freshmen beat the Seniors and the Agriculturals the Juniors. The best time made was by the Agriculturals: 19 m. 59 sec.

#### CORNELL.

President White has presented the necessary bonds, duly signed, and made proper requisitions for arms for the College of Military Science.

The Trustees have purchased a collection of over four hundred tropical birds, including a species of crane over six feet high. A taxidermist is to be employed at once to mount these new accessions to the ornithological cabinet.

#### CHICAGO.

Drawing is obligatory.

#### DARTMOUTH.

An anniversary of the literary societies was held on Friday evening, Nov. 18.

Foot-ball has been resurrected, and, through the kindness of Pres. Smith, the students are well supplied with balls.

It would seem as if the fellows had rather "roughed" it on the G. A. T. for Daniel says "Dartmouth is a Grist Mill of Hell to grind out Devils."

#### HAMILTON.

Nov. 4th, Prof. Huntington told the Freshmen that they had not made one algebra recitation this term befitting a district school. The Freshmen accordingly bolted him at next recitation. As the Prof. came from the empty room, some one called "Trete" out of an upper window. He went up, knocked and was not admitted. The class then sent to the faculty justifying their bolt, holding that they

had been insulted. The president of the class and another man were suspended indefinitely. The Freshmen all signed a paper declaring the withdrawal of the class from college till the two men were restored and immediately began to "cut." The class withdrew the first paper, and the men were allowed to return.

#### HARVARD.

There is no immediate prospect of having a new gymnasium, another new dormitory, or of having marks received for breaches of decorum made independent of those received for scholarship.

#### IOWA.

The Medical Department was opened Nov. (?) 24, with an able corps of professors, and thirty students.

The Imperial Academy of Vienna, has adopted and published a paper on the "Symmetry of Crystals," by Prof. Hinricks.

#### MERCER.

The anti-secret society feeling was so strong as to cause the expulsion of the Chi Phi's from the two literary societies.

#### OBERLIN.

To accommodate the lady students who wish to wash on Monday, that day is observed as the holiday of the week, instead of Saturday.

Out of four hundred and twenty-six young ladies who have been graduated, one hundred and seventy-one have married young gentlemen graduates of the same institution.

#### PRINCETON.

The new organ cost \$2,500.

The office of Proctor has been established.

The chapel and campus have been enlarged.

#### RIPON.

Middle college is enlivened this term by four pianos, two organs, a melodeon, several jews-harps, a yawling cat, squealing rats, squeaking mice, and more than a score of "singers charming."

#### VASSAR.

There are thirty-three Bachelors of Arts.

#### WESLEYAN.

An extended course of elocution has been provided.

#### WILLIAMS.

Class Day elections have been held.

Three new scholarships yielding \$150.00 apiece, have been founded.



Two bags of beans, and one of saw-dust have been added to the apparatus in the gymnasium.

Winter vacation has been extended to three weeks.

XENIA.

Miss Wilson has a small flower garden in her room. Just the way to get pupils to appreciate the remark concerning Solomon: "He knew from the Hyssop that grew in the wall to the tall cedar of Lebanon."—*Pantograph*.

YALE.

Analytics is not to be optional.

The great noise for which the south entry of Farnam is (in)famous is caused by the Seniors running up and down stairs to keep warm.

EXCHANGES.

We hope it will pretty soon be known "who named the colleges."

Henceforth the *Brunonian* is to have six numbers per year, instead of four.

The *Cap and Gown* waxes enthusiastic on the subject of lecture notes, and exclaims *O tempora!* Is Latin elective at Columbia?

The *Williams Review* contains a good article on the subject of partial students receiving some official recognition of their work on completing their course.

The *Harvard Advocate*, Nov., grumbles at the Gymnasium, the Rank List, Forensics, and Prayers. In compensation however, we have this piece of atomic liveliness. "The Pen is mightier than the Sword; but what is mightier than the Pen? An old cheese." An essay on Protoplasm is next in order.

A number of our Western exchanges fill up their sheets with a column or two of "Sweet Syllables" etc., which being interpreted means "slobbering over oneself." We would merely suggest that so much sugar coating is not without suspicion of a pill.

The *College Courier* seems to be devoting itself to a crusade against secret societies. In a burst of philanthropic benevolence it exclaims: "How much better would it be, to be one band of brothers and sisters!" Yes, let us build us phalanteries and study the system of the free love communities.

If there is anything which we, as an American, are inclined to worship it is promptness and wide-

awake spirit. The *Era* for Dec. 2d informed the public who might desire to attend, that on Dec. 1st would be held a re-union of Dartmouth Alumni. In the same issue, we learn that Racine has been provided with a billiard table and smoking room. As this was done last June, we presume the news must have come by special telegram.

We are surprised to see that the *Chronicle* has so misunderstood our article on "Tendencies" that it feels obliged to ask for an explanation. The article in question merely alludes to the desire, on the part of some friends of the University, to carry the matter of election of studies (invariably resulting against the classics) to the same radical extreme which it has reached, as was mentioned, in Cornell University. A comparison of the two courses as laid down in the catalogues will, we think, show the matter to be as here stated.

We acknowledge the following additions to our list of exchanges: *Pantograph University Press*, *Dalhousie College Gazette*, and *Williams Quarterly*.

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