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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XVIII. HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1885. NO. II.

The Trinity Tablet.

*Published every three weeks during term-time by
the Students of*

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS—CLASS OF '86.

Managing Editor, - - - C. G. CHILD.
Business Editor - - - GEO. E. BEERS.

H. LILIENTHAL, JAMES GOODWIN,
PAUL BIRDSALL, W. J. TATE,
GEO. E. BEERS.

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THE TRINITY TABLET,

P. O. Box 398, HARTFORD, CONN.

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of Brown & Gross, 79 Asylum St., and S. W. Barrows
& Co., 397 Main St., and at 11 J. H., Trinity College.*

THE Board of Editors take this opportunity of publicly expressing their thanks to Professor F. S. Luther for his kindness in writing the memorial upon the late Professor L. M. Cheesman, Ph. D.

BY the kindness of Dr. Smith the TABLET has been given a room. This change sweeps away some of the most disagreeable features of our editorial work, besides facilitating its duties in several ways. The exchanges, which up to the present time had to pass through the hands of several editors, will no longer litter up the floors of several rooms in succession. Shears and supplies of glue will now always be on hand, and the whole work will progress with greater ease and comfort to a hard-worked board.

WE desire to call the attention of our students to an organization, the value of which cannot but be apparent to all. We refer to the "Society for First Aid to the Injured." A college class is now being formed at a greatly reduced price. The lectures, five in number, are by leading physicians and will be at the same time practical and interesting. In the accidents and other emergencies, which we all must encounter sooner or later, this knowledge thus gained may be invaluable. We commend the society to the earnest attention of our readers.

THE time of the annual oratorical contest is approaching, the 22d of this month having been set as the date. We would urge upon those fortunate enough to have secured appointments to put as much time and labor upon their efforts as possible. The oratoricals are gotten up by the students, for the students, and we should do all in our power to make them reflect credit upon us. We understand that the customary dance is to be omitted this year, and in that case we should strive to make up for its absence by improving the literary part of the occasion. We trust that the prize will be given in money as at the last contest, instead of in useless medals. This was certainly more satisfactory than the old way and we hope to see the custom become a permanent one.

WE are glad to see that a much-needed improvement in the time of issuing the *Ivy* bids fair to be inaugurated by the present board. Hitherto the time of publication has been deferred by successive postponements until just before the Easter recess. The advantage of early publication has long been understood, but that old enemy procrastination, has ever been the foe of *Ivy* boards. This year, the board has determined to issue the publication early next month, and has already gotten the bulk of the work well un-

der way. The board deserve great credit for its timely exertions and should be aided and encouraged in every way possible. The *Ivy* is intended to be and is an honor and benefit to the college and deserves the full support of every student and graduate.

FEW courses of lectures in the college curriculum, are so highly prized as those delivered by Bishop Williams. The members of the upper classes evince their appreciation by their close attention to the lecturer, and the unusual carefulness of their notes. Those of the lower classes learn to look forward to them as one of the pleasures attending their becoming upper classmen. This expression of college feeling concerning these lectures is called forth by the late illness of Bishop Williams. Friday after Friday has passed and the eagerly expected lecture is not forthcoming. Our regard for the Bishop and our sense of loss, lead us to express the sympathy of the college with him in his ill-health, and its pleasure at hearing of his convalescence. We hope, that in returning to his work, he may do so with unimpaired strength.

WE noticed in the *Boston Advertiser* that the Faculty of Harvard has made arrangements whereby the student shall have some voice in the Academical discipline. We think credit is due to Amherst for first instituting the custom of a college Senate, and from all we can hear and read the experiment has proved a success and is now not an experiment but an established fact. We wish all college faculties could see with the same eyes as the Amherst Faculty. The time has passed away when students shall be treated as boys. Arbitrary measures are sure to provoke resistance. We cannot complain of any very severe discipline at Trinity, but still it is some concession to self-gratulation to be seemingly recognized as a potent factor which is done when students are allowed to have a voice in college discipline. Conservative progression is one thing, conservative repression another. The former develops Liberalism, the latter Radicalism.

AS was announced in our last issue, the obituary sermon of Dr. Cheesman, preached by Dr. Smith, in the College Chapel,

on the 18th of January, has been published by the Tablet Board, and is to be had for a small amount necessarily charged to defray expenses. In doing this, the Board felt that they fulfilled a general wish of the college. The sermon is a worthy tribute to the life of one whom every student respected and honored, and whose death was keenly felt not only as a personal blow, but as a great loss to our corps of Professors. The printed copies of this sermon, we hope, will prove lasting, though unnecessary, memorials of one who was a living force among us. The Board found that they had not been mistaken in counting upon the desire of every student to possess a copy of this sermon. There is not a single one, who has not subscribed for a copy; in many cases a number were taken by an individual. The expenses incurred in its publication are nearly defrayed, and the Board desires to express its thanks for the liberal support given them. It is pleasing to them to think that they have been able in a small way to subserve a wish of the college.

OLD customs possess a peculiar charm for the collegian. Pleasant recollections and memories of those that have gone cluster round and endow them with a graceful fitness and a hold on our affection that should make them immortal. This is true in good degree of a custom which owes its origin to some happy accident and which from merely continuing to be, becomes firmly established. Surely then a custom which can show a rational foundation, a respectable antiquity and a multitude of associations has the highest claim on our love and support.

The Washington's Birthday celebration dates back to the time when Trinity bore the name of the "Father of his country" and "Wash-ing-ton" was the cry. From that day until two years ago the annual celebration was the event of the college year. To be sure it had fallen somewhat from its original elevation but the fact that a custom is abused is no reason for ceasing to use it. It has been objected by some that undue hilarity is usually excited, but if the upper classes take it in hand an evening's enjoyment can be had which would be productive of good fellowship and bind us still closer one to another. See to it then that "the Trinity" of to-day pays due honor to "the Washington" of the past.

ONCE more the much-vexed question of the Commons comes up. Considering the difficulties that surround a caterer here on a spot so far removed from the center of the town, we think that great praise is due to our steward in his management of the Dining Hall. The price of board has been reduced for the first time in several years to something like a reasonable figure. But, still, there is some room for improvement. This term, a system of extras has been introduced that promised at its beginning to be a very acceptable innovation, offering as it did, an opportunity for occasional luxuries, outside of the regular fare. But now complaint is made that at times the ordinary fare is hardly sufficient without extras. It is manifest that this should not be. Our price of board should give us plain, but substantial food and when there is undue necessity for ordering extras something must be wrong. The opportunity for varying one's regular diet is an excellent one, but students cannot as a general thing afford to increase their board-bills regularly, by buying extras; and there ought to be no necessity for such a course. Taken as a whole the Commons have been more satisfactory this year than for some time past and we trust that means will be soon found for surmounting this difficulty and that the extras will become what they should be, luxuries and not necessities.

THE publication, in the present issue, of the accounts of the Reading Room leads us to say a word concerning its workings. So settled an institution has the Reading Room become, so integral a part does it play in our college-life, that we are apt to forget, it is to be feared, that care and trouble are involved in its care-taking. We should not, because the pleasure derived is a daily one, be unmindful of the fact that the aggregate amount of enjoyment and benefit derived is not small, nor should we forget at how little cost to ourselves all this is given us. To the untiring zeal and watchful care of Professor Beckwith, the successful running of our Reading Room is due. Our obligation, therefore, is not cancelled by the trifling amount of our subscriptions. We owe our gratitude to Prof. Beckwith as well.

A word was said in our last issue as to the contemptible practice of a few of borrowing

newly-arrived magazines and papers, before they have been read by others, and retaining them for some days. A word must now be said concerning the treatment of papers and magazines in the room itself. When once removed they are carried to the library. If ill-used and maltreated their value is in some measure lost. We beg the students to remember this. It is called forth by the fact that lately considerable damage has been done to several magazines.

FOILED AT LAST.

I was, after dinner, reading
In a lazy, listless way—
The outside world unheeding—
When a bold, aggressive knocking,
Rattling, startling, shocking ;

Made me call out testily, "Whoever you are, 'Entrez.'"
(French word, meaning "come in,"—I'm taking French elective, and its good practice, and besides a good French word used casually, gives

A certain *chic* to what you say.

In there came a brassy person,
With a bold, determined air,
And he had an unbound volume
And a cruel, steady stare.
And without a word of welcome

He sat down upon a chair,

And said, "I'm offering to the public, sir, the finest work ever published—the "History of All Nations"—a stupendous piece of talent in twenty-four parts folio, on the best paper. You are a cultured man, sir, and a student. You can't afford to be without it.

Each part only one dollare."

In vain I put in "No, I thank you ;
I mustn't forget my empty pockets.
Emptied quite of every sou—
Students' cash goes off like rockets.
If you'll kindly leave my room, sir,
You can work up quite a boom, sir,
In the room right over there."

I knew that the fellow who roomed there was athletic, though good-natured, and I hoped the enterprising book-agent would goad him to desperation and eventually Get boosted down the stair.

But he kept right on explaining,
In a glib and steady style,
With no sign of ever waning ;
His stream of words ran all the while
In a dead, monotonous flow,

And I wondered vainly, "Will he never, never go ?"
At last in desperation I resolved to meet him on his own ground, for I began to tremble lest I should buy the book in self-defense,

Unless I had a show.

"Friend," I said, "let me interrupt you,
And a wrinkle put you up to ;
The book I doubt not is a fine one,"—
Here I had to cast my eyes down—
"For in fact I am the author.
It's no use for you to bother,
Let me sell a set to you."

This, of course, was an awful whopper, and perhaps not justifiable on the highest ethical grounds,—still—under the circumstances I think it was excusable. At all events it
Made that cheeky agent blue.

"Yes, sir," said I, "you see before you
The chap that wrote the volume there,
And now I hope it will not bore you
If I read some extracts for you ;
While you sit still and grin and bear,
I will read the preface through."

I resolved on this course in a flash of inspiration, for if I could not talk a steady stream, like him, at least I was young, and my lungs were good, and I could

Read all night, I knew.

Then I read that vapid preface
In the style of Cicero,
At a lasting, staying, slow pace ;
And my voice grew strong and stronger,
And his face grew long and longer,
As he realized that my cheek
Had some brass his could not show.

And the fellows over in Jarvis, and even the foot ball men out on the campus heard my reading, and asked one another in amazement,

"What's that awful row ?"

Then that agent, with great meekness,
Bowed his head and shed a tear.
"Pardon, master, pray my weakness,
I will never more come here ;
Give back my sample copy—
I will place the magic symbols
Right against thy honored name."
Bowing low, he bent the knee,
And left the world to "splitude and me."

The magic letters I knew right well were N. G., but I felt a great calm with an under-current of exultation stealing over me, for I had beaten a book agent in lying and knew that I must henceforth rank as the Peerless Prevaricator of Connecticut :—

So, therefore, mote it be.

(Extract from the *Millennial Universe* of Montana, A. D. 2885.)

THE DICKENS MYTH.

Dr. Deloer, of the University of Montana, may be said to have finally disposed of the question whether or no Charles Dickens wrote the works which have come down to us under his name, except for those few unreasonable people who still persist in denying that Lord Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays. There is, as we all know, a quality of mind which gives up the cherished traditions of the past to no amount of direct proof. The legend that a manuscript purporting to be the original of the tale of "David Copperfield," was in the ancient British Museum, up to the time of the destruction of that edifice in the wars that attended the dissolution of the monarchy, is set aside by Dr. Deloer in these words :

"We have examined all the evidence bearing upon the so-called museum manuscript, and it may be summed up as follows : Undoubtedly it proves that there once was a manuscript of David Copperfield, a thing never doubted by any sane person. That this was in the handwriting of the reputed Dickens is by no means so certain. But even allowing that this was the case, it is far, very far, from proving that it was his composition. It seems to have been the habit in that very interesting period of the 19th century, to dictate their works to a shorthand reporter, who afterwards transcribed his notes in a "fair hand" for the compositor. There is considerable evidence in the records of the period to prove that Charles Dickens was a skilled and popular shorthand reporter. The manuscript, when taken to the publishing house, would naturally be known as the "Dickens Copy," and the works themselves when printed would not unfrequently be called the "Works of Dickens."

Dr. Deloer classifies the Dickens stories on a new principle. He considers that David Copperfield and a fragment known as Martin Chuzzlewit are clearly proved by internal evidence, — details of handling, treatment, etc., as well as by the moral standpoint,—to be the work of a different person from the author of Nicholas Nickleby. The unique copy of this last work—valued at many times its weight in gold—which is now in the Montana museum, is used for reference and quotation

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to the exclusion of the spurious copy in the University library of New Mexico. There would, indeed, seem to be no good reason why the reporter Dickens, who seems to have been a person of attractive manners, should not be employed by more than one man of genius as a ready scribe. Dr. DeLoer thinks that David Copperfield is in all probability the work of James G. Blaine—pronounced in the rude utterances of the period Blawin—one of the early presidents of the first republic, and author of the Declaration of Independence, who died in 1884 by the old reckoning. This conjecture is based on an exhaustive search among the relics of the early American literature, in which Mr. Blawin is frequently referred to as a "master of fiction," an "admirable constructor of plots," showing that he was known as a great writer and romancer. The fragment of history bearing his name, which has come down to us, Dr. DeLoer unhesitatingly rejects as the work of an inferior hand—possibly that of the poet James, whose name was probably Henry James, and who must not be confounded with the greater James.

Some additional light is thrown upon the question by the fact, now first pointed out, that the name "Boz" attached to some of the works in question is the same as the word "bosh," which occurs so often in connection with the name of Blaine—the flat sibilant *s* having, two hundred years ago, exactly the same phonetic value as the sibilant and aspirate *sh*.

The learned doctor inclines to the opinion that Nicholas Nickelby was written in collaboration by one Grover Cleveland, founder of the ancient city of that name, whose site has recently been discovered, and a judge of the marine court of the city of New York, named William M. Evarts. Cleveland seems to have been a literary man of the age, of great activity. He was the man of whom it was said that he was, "First in war, next in peace, and last in the hearts of his countrymen." He seems to have been engaged in some sort of a controversy with Blaine—spelled more properly Blawin—probably on the vexed question of the relative advantages of the realistic and the romantic treatment of literary questions. All record of this controversy is unfortunately lost. Whether he wrote Nicholas Nickelby or not, he was the author of "a new way to pay old debts," a play rep-

resented in Washington with great applause, also of "Can you forgive her," and some anonymous articles, "Never too late to mend," etc. He wrote a good deal under the *nom de plume* "W. D. Howells," and was one of the authors of the great work called the "Extermination of the Bosses," of which only the title has survived.

We commend Dr. DeLoer's interesting work to all lovers of "the good old times when the world was young."

SUMMER SLUMBERS.

The world lies out like some tropical flower
In the fiery, fierce sunshine glowing;
But the kindly shade defies its power,—
An oasis, balm in the desert bestowing.

The crickets their drowsy monotone drone;
The locust foregoes his strident booming;
The bird to his motionless nest has flown;
E'en the flowers a sleepy nod are assuming.

Slumberland elves a-weaving be,
No jar the fair dream texture sunders,
The murmuring hum of the bumble-bee
Is as potent for sleep as the poppy he plunders.

In her hammock she lay with her head on her hand,
And her long, dark lashes downwards sweeping,
Veil the shimmering gleam of the summer land.
Life melts into a dream. She is sleeping.

—Karl.

EXAMINATION PAPER IN AMERICAN LITERATURE:

(Special Class in Mark Twain.)

1. State in detail the generic resemblance between the Frog mentioned by Aristophanes, (*rana pipens*) and the "Jumping Frog of Calaveras" (*rana saltans*), and state which in your opinion could cover the most ground in a single extension.
2. Show the reasons for regarding Huckleberry Finn as a sun-myth, and that the tragic saga of the Shepardsens is based on a traditionary-mythic Arthurian legend.
3. Show that the Boston pronunciation of the name of the protagonist as "Whortel-berrie," with the accent on the antepenult, and last syllable is incorrect.
4. Show that Bill's expression, "I know him by de back," is a degradation of the expression Chaucer used of King Edward

III, "I know him by de bok,"—or "boak"—or "like a book."

5. Discuss briefly, the probability that the bull-dog died as a direct result of having been "shucked out bad," and show that the Darwinian theory of the Survival of the Fittest, would indicate a prolongation of his existence after having fit.

6. Draw an historic parallel between the "Odyssey," and the "Tramp Abroad," and show how these works are equally manifestations of the underlying Indo-Germanic race-impulse to express the life-drama in concrete form.

7. Estimate roughly the number of games of poker the crafty Ulysses would have played, and the percentage of the missionary's money he would have acquired, had he been on the "Ocean Queen."

8. Give the differential, expressing in terms of moderation, the rate of gains of "Bob's" watch, assuming the tangent of the steamer to be O. K., and the watch itself to be N. G.

9. Discuss briefly, the Doctor's theory of Art, and show wherein it coincides with that of Mr. Ruskin.

10. In the fragmentary Bull-dog Saga, show that the buzz-saw, which "sawed his legs off short," is not rightly regarded as the mythical equivalent in the modern mind to the shears of Atropos, in the Hellenic development.

OPTIONAL.

11. Has there been any book since Don Quixote, which expresses with finer irony and purer pathos than the "Prince and the Pauper," the flimsy nature of the accidents of birth and social status, as contrasted with the essential worth of personality?

Note.—As stated, No. 11 is optional, but an affirmative answer thereto will cause the entire paper to be marked zero.

PUNCH, '88 to '86.

The Freshmen, inspired by the loftiest philanthropy and their friendship for the Juniors, tendered them a punch at Heubleins' on the evening of Jan. 27th. At the appointed hour, the two classes were assembled around a glistening array of cut-glass, which formed an appropriate sitting for a capacious Punch Bowl.

After an address of welcome to '86 had been delivered in a few well chosen words by R. M. Hurd, '88, the following toasts were drank: "The Class of '86" responded to by Lewis Cameron, '86; "The Class of '88," by A. C. Hall, '88; "The Ladies" by E. C. Johnson, 2nd, '88; "The Faculty," by L. leG. Benedict, '88; "Fergy's Cat," by R. M. Hurd, '88; "The Foot Ball Team," by E. de F. Miel, '88; "Alma Mater," by G. M. Brinley, '88. Song followed song, and speech making fast grew general.

At an *early* hour the classes formed a solid phalanx and marched homeward to the time of college songs. The evening was an enjoyable one, and long to be remembered.

VALENTINE.

Maiden, while the north winds whine
All their tale of winter woe,
While the earth sleeps robed in snow
Hearken to my pleading line.

Gladly would I on thy shrine
Flowerwoven garlands lay,
But the season says me nay;
I can only verse entwine.

Do not scorn me, maiden mine,
With those tender, mirthful eyes,
Pity thy poor lover's sighs,
Deign to be my Valentine.

ACCOUNT RENDERED BY THE READING ROOM COMMITTEE.

Cost of Papers, Magazines, &c.,	\$86.36
<i>Receipts.</i>	
Contributions from Freshmen,	27.50
" " Sophomores,	14.75
" " Juniors,	12.00
" " Seniors,	8.50
Sale of old papers,	92
	<hr/> \$63.67
Deficit,	\$22.69

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

The Senior Class has selected its nominating committee for class day appointments. The committee consists of Messrs. J. R. Cunningham, S. T. Miller, F. F. Russell, S. S. Mitchell, and A. Codman. The appoint-

ments for class day are: President, S. T. Miller; Orator, F. F. Russell; Poet, W. D. McCrackan; Lemon Squeezer, A. D. Neely; Presentations, S. S. Mitchell; Epilogue, A. Codman.

LIBRARY.

The library has had quite a number of accessions lately. The department of political science seems to be well kept up, almost everything new in that line is purchased, the most important being "Political Science," in two volumes, by Woolsey. In the department of history, the "History of England" in ten volumes, by S. D. Gardiner, is a valuable accession.

To lovers of antiquities, genealogies, etc., the "Memorial History of Boston," in five large quartos, will furnish abundant gratification, also, a rare edition of Wood's "Athenar Oxoniensis," in which will be found the notable sons of Oxford. The "American Mechanical Dictionary" looks formidable enough, and has all the usual forbidding characteristics of the encyclopedia.

DR. CHEESMAN'S GIFT.

It is reported that the scientific library of the late Dr. Cheesman, has been presented to the college. This will be a valuable addition to the scientific department of the library which is not particularly well furnished, although in illuminated missals, codexes, rare editions of the Bible and manuscripts, our library can compare with most libraries.

It is also reported, that all Dr. Cheesman's scientific instruments have been presented to the college. The apparatus is very valuable, as he had purchased privately, a great deal of modern and expensive apparatus.

The officers of the Missionary Society, elected for the present term are, President, S. S. Mitchell; Vice-President, S. T. Miller; Secretary, O. A. Sands; Treasurer, G. C. Carter; Chaplain, F. R. Pynchon, D. D.; Assistant Chaplain, Rev. Professor S. Hart.

The New York Alumni Association held their annual meeting and banquet at Delmonico's last month. H. I. Scudder, '46, presided. President Smith was present, and advocated the needs of the college, and reported upon the encouraging progress being made in all departments, in a very forcible speech. Numerous speeches were made by the alumni present, and great interest displayed.

Dr. Bolton has been appointed a member of the United States Mint Assay Commission, and has gone to Philadelphia to attend the meeting of the Commission. During his absence, Mr. Robb, temporary Professor of Physics, will have charge of Dr. Bolton's classes in Chemistry and Zoology.

Professor Luther is supplying the place of Rev. J. T. Huntingdon, '50, formerly Professor of Greek, now Rector of St. James', during his temporary absence.

The oratorical appointments awarded by competition, were made yesterday too late for insertion.

GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club has given two concerts since the last issue. The first in Springfield was given to a crowded and enthusiastic house. The club did some very fine singing, and reflected great credit upon both instructor and conductor. The second was at Windsor, which was also very successful. The club had, however, to wait for five hours at the station for the return train. Windsor is a primitive town, and has not yet opened its territory to the invading novelties of civilization, such as hotels, that keep open all night, saloons and restaurants where one can refresh the inner man. The jaded look of the club next morning was amusing, and the blessings invoked upon rural Windsor were emphatic.

The Freshman Punch, given in honor of the Juniors, came off with great eclat, on Tuesday evening, January 27th. C. G. Child, '86, was Magester Bibendi, and kept the bowl that cheers but does not intoxicate, in a continued state of decrease. Speeches were made by Freshmen that would do credit to members of a Whateley Debating Club, and as far as the speeches from members of '86, to allude to them is sufficient proof that eloquence, wit, humor, philosophy and wisdom graced the festive scene.

The fourth College German took place Friday evening, 6th, inst. The leaders were Messrs. G. S. Waters and F. E. Haight, '87. The Chaperones for the evening were Mrs. W. H. Post, Mrs. F. W. Russell and Mrs. A. B. Bull. The event passed off very nicely, and the favors were rendered valuable from the fact that they were chiefly the production of home talent.

F. D. Lobdell, '85, and Mr. James Howe have been elected members of the German Club.

The upper classes were again disappointed yesterday in the usual Friday lectures of Bishop Williams. Our readers will be pleased to hear that he is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

H. Nelson, Jr., '87, gave an afternoon tea last Monday to a number of his town friends at 19 Jarvis Hall.

E. B. Leaf, Yale '86, has entered Trinity, '87, and not '86 as stated in our last issue.

COMMUNICATION.

[Communications upon current topics are invited for this column. It is expected that they shall be written in a courteous tone. The writer's full name, as well as his *nom de plume*, must accompany the article. The editors do not necessarily approve the opinions expressed.]

Dear Tablet:

Henry George has a book entitled "Progress and Poverty." I would like to modify this title to "Progress and Light" and adapt it for my text. Trinity boasts—and justly too—of as fine, if not the finest, of college buildings this side of the Atlantic. She is always ready to take up with new and progressive ideas. Her recent action in many ways is full proof of this statement. But some will say what has this to do with light? Wait my friends. Somewhere in the hazy mist of the past, we remember having often been aroused from a comfortable chat or a quiet read by the sudden fluctuations in the gasoline market, soon followed by an utter collapse and panic with a corresponding vociferous rise in lung power, the shouts of "William" and the tooting of horns. Happily for our peace of mind and the tender twinges of conscience these intermittent agonies have been once and for all assuaged. Gas took the place of Gasolene and we have since been better natured and as perhaps the English Professor might readily perceive, more luminous.

"Excelsior" is, however, our motto.

It came to the ears of the writer, how it does not matter—it was by no means from a canvassing agent—he spurns the imputation—that we could easily substitute electric light for our gas. What radiance! What bliss! To the workers he could offer twenty-four hours, in which to work; to the socially inclined a light to lighten their darkness and

erring steps when homeward their weary course they plod; to all a light that will be clustered with happy memories when hard knocks from the world shall shatter our bright visions of youth.

But seriously, I have been informed that a dynamo could be bought which could be run at very little expense, seeing we have boilers from which steam can easily be obtained. The light would be what is known as incandescent, and can be turned on and off just like gas. The light is steadier, brighter, and at the same time softer. Gas we all know is hurtful to the eyes. Let electricity, then, be the panacea.

I hear a guffaw and see a smile illumine the countenances of my reader—that is if they have had the patience to follow my involutions and convolutions—as they read this to them impracticable project. Utopia they say. Yet I can only refer them to the memorials of the past—to our Library—and let them there read of projects that seemed wild, visionary, and utopian, which elicited ridicule, contempt and scorn, now become realities.

I could expand but I forbear, I simply desire to point let others follow.

Thanking you for your space and indulgence.

Yours in the bonds of
PROGRESS AND LIGHT.

PERSONALS.

[It is particularly desired that the Alumni furnish us with all items of interest that may come to their knowledge concerning every one who has been connected with the College.]

PAYNE, '34, COOKSON, '61. The Rev. William Payne, D. D., and the Rev. F. M. Cookson have been elected members of the Standing Committee of the diocese of Albany.

PYNCHON, '41. The Rev. Prof. T. R. Pynchon, D. D., LL. D., has been re-elected a vice-president of the Connecticut Prison Society.

DOUGLASS, '46. The Rev. Malcolm Douglass, D. D., is taking temporary duty at the Chapel of the Cross, Chapel Hill, N. C.

OLMSTED, '65. The Rev. C. T. Olmsted gave, on Tuesday evening last, a reception to the members of the choir and the young men's society connected with Grace Church, Utica, N. Y.

CHESHIRE, '69. The Rev. J. B. Cheshire, Jr., has become one of the editors of the *Church Messenger*, published at Charlotte, N. C.

WHALEY, '74. The Rev. P. H. Whaley has been elected a vice-president of the Hartford County Teachers' Association.

BUFFINGTON, '75. Married, at Emmettsburg, Md., January 29. Joseph Buffington and Miss M. A. Simonton.

EDMUNDS, '77. The Rev. C. C. Edmunds has resigned the parish at Fort Edward, N. Y. and accepted a call to Herkimer, N. Y.

STONE, '80. Married, in St. Peter's Church, Albany, N. Y., January 27, the Rev. Stewart Stone and Miss Elizabeth Walsh Hall.

WINKLEY, '80. The address of the Rev. H. W. Winkley is Newton Highlands, Mass.

MILLER, '80. Hoffman Miller has been admitted a member of the law firm of Miller, Peckham, & Dixon, Wall Street, New York City.

PURDY, '84. Married, in the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, N. Y., February 3, Edward Lawson Purdy and Miss Mary McCrackan.

MAGILL, '84. G. E. Magill is revising a *Te Deum* of his own composition, which has been accepted with high compliments by a New York publishing house.

CAMERON, '86. Lewis Cameron has left college temporarily.

The following alumni have lately visited college:—Rt. Rev. W. W. Niles, '57; J. Stoddard, '71; J. Buffington, '75; Rev. D. B. Wilson, '79; W. T. Elmer, '81; J. E. Brown, '83, W. S. Short, '83; G. E. Magill, '84, and L. Saltus, '87.

OBITUARY.

THE REV. JOSEPH AUGUSTUS STONE, a graduate in the class of 1844, died at West Chester, Penn., January 24, in the 69th year of his age. Mr. Stone was for many years rector of the parish in Newark, Del.

EXCHANGES.

Once more the customary tri-weekly reception is in progress. Through the office door files the long line of guests, perhaps from our nearest neighbor, "Neath the elms of dear old Yale," perhaps from the sunny slopes of far-off California or the snow bound hills of wintry Canada.

All are welcome, but all we fear will not receive the same attention. There is much interesting matter scattered through the piles of exchanges, but time and space compel us to confine our acquaintance to but few of the inviting covers.

The "Romance of Jeremiah Parson," in the current number of the *Advocate* is very cleverly written and decidedly above the ordinary college story. The verses in this number are daintily contrived, but, as may be expected in a paper of this kind, very artificial and trifling in their character.

Jason's staunch craft, the *Argo*, flying the Williams' College flag, heaves in sight with a rich lading of verse and prose, both gay and serious. We are always glad to see the *Argo* in our editorial haven.

We would call the attention of our readers to the *Lafayette's* neat cover, which in our estimation is one of the most artistic among the college papers. The contents do not belie the exterior. The dissertation on "Cranks," is quite good, and the rest of the paper up to the usual standard.

The January number of the "*Canoeist*," ought to find a multitude of readers. Whether they ply the paddle or not, all will feel interest in this little paper, whose object is the propagation of so manly and healthful a sport.

COLLEGE NOTES.

HARVARD.

Senor Don Juan Vallera, the Spanish minister, has signified his intention, through the Spanish consulate at Boston, of presenting a number of rare volumes of Spanish history to the University. This gift is made in memory of an enjoyable visit which he recently made to the college.

There is a strong feeling among the faculty of Harvard in favor of having attendance at prayers made voluntary. The petition to abolish morning chapel has received over 900 signatures.

Sixty freshmen rejected Latin, ninety Greek, and 100 mathematics. This looks as though mathematics instead of the classics "must go."

At Harvard, work on the college papers is accepted as a substitute for the regular literary work of the University.

Examinations at Harvard were introduced in 1790, and attendance was required under penalty of a fine of twenty shillings.

YALE.

Ex-president Woolsey has offered his res-

ignation as a member of Yale corporation on account of his advanced age and increasing deafness.

As a reminder of her base ball victories, Yale has sixty-nine base balls, won from clubs. All are painted the color of the losing teams, and inscribed with the time and place of winning.

The students are doing all in their power to remove the electric light that is set up near the campus. Once the pole was cut down. Now the noble youths, who prefer "darkness rather than light," amuse themselves by breaking the globe with a Flobert rifle.

Professor Silliman died of heart disease recently. He graduated in the class of '37, and has been connected with the college ever since. He was the author of many works and at the time of his death was professor of general and applied chemistry.

A checker championship contest in the junior class of Yale is talked of.

The junior biologists have 700 live frogs in soak for their operations.

PRINCETON.

It is said that president McCosh of Princeton, attended ten colleges and graduated at six.

There is to be a contest between two of the class glee clubs at Princeton.

The Princeton students are boycotting a bookseller because he sent to their parents itemized bills for text books, ponies, translations, etc., etc. Conscience makes cowards of them all.—*Queen's College Journal*.

CORNELL.

President White of Cornell says, "The most devoted Christian men here, as in many other institutions of learning, saw reason to believe that the recent forced attendance upon morning college prayers was of very doubtful utility. To huddle into a cheerless room a great mass of students just hurried from their breakfasts, with minds intent upon the recitation of the next hour, is certainly a very doubtful way of inducting young men into the beauty of holiness."

ATHLETIC NOTES.

The excitement at Harvard concerning the football question was caused by the following notice:

"The committee on athletics, having become convinced that the game of foot-ball, as at present played by college teams, is brutal, demoralizing to players and to spectators, and extremely dangerous, propose to request the faculty to prohibit the game after the close of the present season.

"Students interested in the game, and wishing to show cause why such action should not be taken, will be heard at a special meeting of the committee at the Hemenway Gymnasium on Monday, December 1st, at 7.30 P. M.

"JOHN WILLIAMS WHITE,

"W. E. BYERLY,

"D. A. SARGENT,

Committee on Athletics."

This called forth the following communication, published in the *Crimson*:

"*Editors Daily Crimson*: We hear with greatest regret that the branch of athletics, which of all others has engaged the interest of the college through many years, is now threatened with a most inglorious end. There may be many objectionable features in the game of foot-ball 'as it is now played,' but they are features in many instances productive of more good than harm.

"The charges of brutality are altogether exaggerated. That only is brutal which is entered into in a brutal spirit. In any contest of rough strength in which great ends are at stake the players are easily roused into a state of great excitement, under which they treat not their opponents only, but themselves, without much thought of results. But it is always in most thorough good feeling. However fierce the game may have been, we can recall no instance of a player bearing personal animosity toward any opponent after the game had ended.

"This enthusiasm to which a man is stirred, and which prompts him to sacrifice himself for the success of his side, is one of the chief arguments in favor of foot-ball. Any man who has learned to display determination on the foot-ball field is very certain to show it in any work of life he may afterward enter. The Duke of Wellington declared that all his great victories had been decided long before, on the foot-ball fields of England. Moreover, a few bruises cannot offset the advantages of that training whose great aim is to develop coolness of head and promptness of decision.

"We freely acknowledge that foot-ball is rough, but it is that very roughness that makes the sport so manly. Besides, the game appears much worse to spectators than it really is. The 'throws' and 'falls' are seldom serious, and we may say that permanent injury is as rare as in any other form of exercise. In the Yale game, on which the athletic committee seem to have come to their decision, no one of the players was in the least hurt, and no one was obliged to leave the field. In English schools the students are obliged to play foot-ball, and in that country the game is, on account of the 'kicking' and 'tripping' that is allowed, far more dangerous than it is here.

"If the faculty go so far as to forbid all athletics of a violent nature, and confine us to the cultured evolutions of the chest-weights and running track, they will doom the college to a state of supineness and effeminacy far more disastrous in its results, morally and physically, than foot-ball can ever be. Although only two teams represent the college, from fifty to seventy-five men engage in the game constantly during the season. These are, for the most part, men of much energy and great animal spirit, whose natures crave some form of stirring excitement. The faculty will do well to consider what sources of excitement will remain after all purely innocent ones have been stopped.

"There is so little vigorous manhood among us now that the very name we should most glory in has become a term of ridicule; but if the little that still redeems us is taken away, Harvard will become synonymous for all that is weak, puerile and despicable. S."

CLIPPINGS.

CONFESSION.

"Tell me this," he softly murmured,
"Do you love me true?"
And she answered, softly blushing,
"Love you? Yes, I do."

Turning then his glance upon her,
Solemnly and slow;
"Thanks," he answered absently,
"I only wished to know."—*Polytechnic.*

Fair Maiden (after a thrilling description of "the rush").—"O, what fun! How exciting! I always enjoy excitement."

Bright Student (with sudden inspiration).—"And always excite enjoyment."

Tableau!!!—*Ex.*

Very Verdant Freshie (at church sociable):
"Ah, you're a nice little girl. What may your name be?"

"Pearl."

"Of great price?"

"Oh, no. 'Cast before swine.'"

—*Columbia Spectator.*

Professor in Psychology: "Can we conceive anything as being out of time and still occupying space?" *Musical Student* (thoughtfully): "Yes, sir, a poor singer in a chorus."
—*Ex.*

THE ASTRONOMER'S SATURDAY NIGHT.

"What fate keeps Venus in to-night,
And veils from me her magic light?"
And he genteely cursed it.

"At last I see
The truth," quoth he,
"The telescope is busted." —*Yale Courant.*

Charming Maiden: "You threw me a kiss yesterday, didn't you?"

Junior (apologetically): "Yes—I did."

Maiden (confidingly): "I don't exactly like extemporaneous or off-hand kisses."

Junior (promptly and with an appropriate gesture): "Neither do I."—*Yale Courant.*

Professor in Physics: "Now, suppose I should shut my eyes, so, and should not move, you would call me a clod; but I move, I leap, and then what would you call me?"
(Voice from the rear): "A clod-hopper."
Class is dismissed.—*Ex.*

Mr. S. '88 (to young lady who is showing a plaque on which she has painted a bunch of pansies): "What do you call 'em? Animals, ain't they?" *Young Lady*: "Oh, no! They're pansies, don't you see?" *Mr. S. '88*: "Oh, yes! I see. They're chimpanzees."—*Ex.*

Soph. No. I. "Wasn't that a crush at the rink, Saturday night?"

Soph. No. II. "O, that is nothing compared with the way the people crowd into the Presbyterian church at home."—*Ex.*

Professor in Systematic Theology: "Where is the lesson to-day, gentlemen?"

Student: "It begins at good angels and goes to the devil."—*Ex.*

Butler's Analogy—*Professor*: "Mr. T. you may pass on to the 'Future Life.'" *Mr. T.*: "Not prepared."—*Ex.*

Instructor in English Literature (to mute senior): "Your recitation is a good criticism on the literature of the period. There isn't much to be said of it."—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

A Reader of German Literature, by W. H. Rosenstengel. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Prof. Rosenstengel's book is a notable one among the many German readers already before the public. It is a volume of some 400 pages handsomely gotten up, and consisting of short extracts in prose and poetry from the leading German authors. The selections have well been chosen to set forth the different literary styles now existing in that language. Their length is generally sufficient for one or two class recitations. The notes are accurate and in almost every case give the aid just when it is needed. A noticeable feature of the reader, is the printing of a number of the extracts in the English-text, a valuable feature to one using the book as a preparation for the use of German scientific text-books.

Episodes of My Second Life, by Antonio Gallenga (L. Mariotti). Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The volume before us is a remarkable book by a remarkable author. Signor Gallenga was an Italian exile in Yanzier. In his 25th year he went to Spain in the expectation of a commission in the army, but was disappointed, and set sail for America. Going to Boston, he became a teacher of Italian, and lecturer and writer of some reputation. Afterwards he had a varied career in England, Canada and Italy. In the latter part of the time he was a correspondent of the *London Times*. In his book, Signor Gallenga has given us a most charming and interesting auto-biography. He shows a perfect command of English, and has narrated the varied experiences of his eventful life in a way which can hardly help being pleasing to all.

Representative American Orations, edited with introductions by Alexander Johnston. 3 vols. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This series in connection with "British Orations," which we have already had the pleasure of noticing, forms an indispensable adjunct to any historical course. We cannot truly understand and appreciate the history and the development of the English race, from a bare narrative of facts, or even from an historical philosophy. In these books are

presented in chronological order, the great political problems which have arisen in succeeding generations. A short, but satisfactory survey of the attendant circumstances is prefaced by Mr. Johnston, followed by the vigorous utterances of those great statesmen who have solved these vital problems of their age, thus moulding the course of our national history. For this purpose the selections are most admirably made. The editor has endeavored to make "the collection neither unsatisfactory nor voluminous," and he has succeeded. The books are of convenient size, and handsomely printed on heavy laid paper. They should find a place in every library.

Papers and Speeches: an authorized Report of the Ninth Church Congress. New York: T. Whittaker.

The speeches and doings of the Church Congress are always regarded with interest, and certainly none more do so than those of the Congress held recently in Detroit. The book before us is an accurate report, giving in full speeches which have already called forth too much attention to need notice now. The address and papers of Dr. Philipps Brooks, Bishops Harris and Potter and President Smith will be found especially interesting and valuable. This neat and faithful report cannot but be a great addition to the library of any churchman, whether clerical or lay.

The *Scientific American* comes to us filled with readable and valuable papers of scientific interest. For the opening article there is a detailed illustrated description of the famous Attock bridge, lately built in northern India. The articles on "Encke's Comet," the "New Orleans Exposition," and the "Pileated Woodpecker," are also worthy of especial attention. There is also a full record of the recent scientific doings, and a list of new inventions, all contributing to make an interesting number.

A piece of sponge cake made by a Vassar girl has been presented to President-elect Cleveland. It is said that Mr. Cleveland prizes it highly, and will use it as a paper weight when he goes to the White House.—*Ex.*