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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XVIII. HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1885. No. X.

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,
PAUL BIRDSALL,

JAMES GOODWIN,
W. J. TATE,

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THE TRINITY TABLET,

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

SINCE our last issue the TABLET has been deprived of its managing editor, to whose skill, tact and untiring energy whatever of success we have achieved has been largely due. Mr. Child is to spend the rest of the year in the south, but intends to return in June to graduate. We trust that success may attend him and that we may welcome him safely back at the appointed time. For the rest of our term of office, the editorial duties will be performed by the remaining members of the board, who, by redoubled energy will strive to make up as far as may be for the absence of its late head.

THE usual fall training-table has been established again. The foot ball team has begun its annual systematic preparation for the autumn season. Certainly this is an excellent thing, and we are glad to herald

its continuance as a welcome sign of the interest felt in athletics in general, and to the manly game of foot ball team in particular. Nevertheless we have a criticism to make which we think is a just one. Why did not the team, at least those members who belonged to it last year, go into training at once on the opening of the term? We mean of course some sort of systematic exercise, and a regular training-diet. We may be mistaken, but we think we are right in stating that at those colleges where foot ball is most successfully played, the team is put into active training immediately, without that loss of several weeks which might be put to such valuable use in preparing for the season's work. The time which can be devoted to regular training is in any case so short that it would seem the better plan for us to establish our training-table in September rather than in the middle of October.

WE would call attention to the fact that the Whately Debating Club has not yet been reorganized. Now it is imperative that the juniors should hand over the management of it at once to the sophomores, in order that they may get to work immediately. Ever since the club was started it has received excellent support from the different classes, and we trust that '88 will appreciate its value enough, to give their hearty cooperation in maintaining its former importance. The desirability of supporting such an institution is only too evident. The regular college course offers very little opportunity for practice in off-hand speaking, and as this accomplishment is one that every young man ought to possess, he should endeavor to perfect himself in that direction outside of his required duties. The Whately Debating Club offers an excellent opportunity for acquiring this accomplishment. Besides the immediate benefit derived from speaking, a great amount of valuable knowledge is ac-

quired on different subjects, which perhaps would not be gotten otherwise, by reading up for the debate. Now we would earnestly advise '88 to make the most of this opportunity, for we are sure, since we speak from experience, that they will in the end appreciate the benefits derived therefrom.

CANON FARRAR has come and gone. His lecture in the Opera House the 21st of October, on Dante, was a great success. Despite the inclemency of the weather a representative Hartford audience was present. The fame of the Canon's oratorical ability was fully sustained, and he can without doubt be classed as one of the pulpit orators of the age. The students present at the lecture enjoyed a rare treat, and notwithstanding the length of the lecture, Canon Farrar held the close attention of his audience to the end. At times the Canon rose to a supreme height of eloquence, and his descriptions were almost vivid, particularly the one of Paradise. Gorgeousness of style may be described by some purists, but yet we must all acknowledge that reading an author like Macauley, noted for his pen pictures, is far more entertaining and interesting than, say, John Stuart Mill. We fail to see why elaborate and copious illustrations should be objected to. Surely one reads more readily and retains easier what he has read when it is made graphic by illustrations and pen pictures. Some writers have charged Canon Farrar with this fault of gorgeousness of style, but we think that all will admit that a dewy rose fresh plucked is far preferable to one that has been laid aside and pressed.

SOME mention has been made before of a subject of vital importance, and as the evil still exists, we feel compelled to call attention to it again.

A college paper is the guardian of college interests, and though college men may consider that the paper has only one function to perform, viz: to find fault with Faculty, &c., to give attention to their supposed or real grievances, yet we must remind them that it has also to rebuke wrong when found among the students themselves.

We should ill acquit ourselves of our duty and should deserve an unmitigated censure, were we to overlook the latter function.

It has come to our ears that men who are known to be working for standing in their class are guilty of "cribbing." We do not defend the practice even though it be done in so-called self-defense, or to escape from "flunking;" but when in addition to the dishonesty of "cribbing," we have the added infamy of obtaining rank by it as well, we must note such practices and condemn them severely. Such moral obliquity calls for stern reprobation, and we cannot imagine how men can have lost all sense of honor, and descend to such miserable hypocritical practices. Better be at the foot of the class than at the head dishonestly. But even this is not the full measures of disgrace. Can anyone imagine for a moment a man cribbing who is working for rank, screwing his neck to look upon his neighbor's paper for knowledge that he likely is not possessed of, and at the same time refusing to let another neighbor who is in mortal dread of being flunked, getting the slightest benefit from his paper; putting it out of sight or turning it over. Such action is disgraceful and contemptible. Words fail to express our righteous indignation.

The men who pursue such a course should be warned; but we spare them for the present, indeed we even doubt whether mentioning them would have any effect. Where men have descended to such practices as we have named for the brief dishonorable glory of standing well up in their class, they are about lost to all moral sense. The crookedness of their moral nature, and the perversion of all honorable instincts condemn them almost beyond redemption.

If "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," it is also the price of college integrity, and we shall feel bound to always condemn and hold up to public reprobation the practices we have denounced.

It being ascertained that the Welsh will be a dead language within twenty-five years, the Macon (Ga.) *Messenger* is led to remark that "it will then be placed in the curriculum of American colleges."

Why does every school-master belong to the royal family? Because he's a *Prince of Whales*.

SONG.

[From the German of Goethe.]

I think of thee, when sunlight's golden glory
 Streams from the sea ;
 My thoughts, when on the wave falls moonlight hoary,
 Are all of thee.
 I see thee, when the distant way is whitened
 With rising dust,
 When the steep hill-path's course the wanderer frightened
 Dares not to trust.
 I hear thee, when with mighty thundering voices
 The billows thrill ;
 In the quiet forest how my heart rejoices
 When all is still.
 I am with thee, though never further banished
 Yet thou art near,
 The soft stars beam, the day's fierce light has vanished,
 O wert thou here !

J. G.

A STROLL ON THE CLIFF.

(Concluded)

Sometimes the impression of the rain-drops, or the wave-traces, are reproduced as casts which were made by the silt or muddy material which covered and filled the freshly formed indentations. In its turn it grew hard and became stone ; but being of different material from the surface on which it was originally deposited, it did not join with the under-layer, and so we have now both impressions and casts, very neatly executed in sandstone by the hand of that incomparable artist, Mother Nature. If we examine the surface of the cliff-wall, we soon find that the red layers of sand-stone are like a foundation on which the mighty superstructure of trap rests. The trap we discover on a close examination is not a product of the hardening of matter deposited by water, but is of crystalline structure which proves it to have been at one time in a molten state. Now if we look closely at the point in the rock surface where the trap and sand-stone come together, we shall find every mark of the former presence of heat. The trap is almost reduced to a scoriated or *cinder-like* condition and the sand-stone is so discolored that the exact juncture of the two rocks is hard to find, and indeed often undiscoverable. Thus we may consider that the trap was originally like a stream of molten lava which poured over and piled upon the water-laid sand-stone. In many parts of the trap,

near its point of contact with the sandstone there are curious almond-shaped holes, sometimes empty, sometimes filled with various minerals. If we recall the fact that the old sandstone beds must have been more or less moist, we shall have obtained the key to this mystery. Of course the plunge of a white-hot mass of liquid trap soon converted the moisture to steam which made numerous bubbles in the trap which have left their trace to this day, although in some cases other material has usurped the place of the steam. While our eyes have been thus busy with the pages of the open book of Nature which lies so invitingly before us, we have clambered down by a breakneck path and are now at the foot of the dike. It will repay us to continue our walk awhile before returning to its crest again. As the rock here is quarried for use in macadamizing the streets of Hartford we have now a fine opportunity for witnessing a very peculiar characteristic of sandstone. Wherever the stone is broken up it has a tendency to split into rhomboidal or diamond-shaped blocks. The frequent recurrence of this form among the fragments which are heaped on the ledges on which we are walking is very remarkable.

The sun is now hanging so low in the west that involuntarily we hasten on over the rough ground, past the stone-crusher which day after day grinds, with a monotonous drone peculiar to itself. As we ascend the slope which brings us back to the cliff-summit, just where the road to Elmwood cuts through the dike, a very interesting mass of blue trap arrests our attention. It is a silent reminder of the glacial period, that strange age when the northern world was wrapt in ice thousands of feet deep. The stone is polished and rounded as though by the hand of a giant. From north to south run long *striae* or scratches which are as it were the autograph of the glacier which at one time, no man can tell when, covered New England. Our walk is soon over and a few minutes brings us back to the familiar campus again, but in the short time in which we have been gone we have had a peep into a mighty history, old as the world itself, and seen a few, only a few, of the wonders and mysteries which are no further from us than our old, well-known college-cliff.

WEALTH.

"Boatman, I prithee tell what is thy fare?"

"Rich cargo, 'sooth—gold, silver, silks and spice,
Great rubies, diamonds clear and cold as ice—
Such wealth, the world in wonderment doth stare."

"And thou, of what lading hast thou care?"

"To me to boast of wealth were poor advice.
Mere flowers—on which the world hath set no price,
Yet as I plucked they seemed surpassing fair."

So on they sped. But as they neared their port

The heavy-laden bark became a tomb—

Owner and wealth, in eddying whirlpool caught.

The other safely came, nor feared such doom.

Lo, wondrous change! The humble flowers he brought
Had amaranths become, of deathless bloom.

c. c. c.

THE GESTURE.

[Adapted from the French.]

The guests were entering the dining-hall slowly. Even the waiters were in no hurry. It was evident that new arrivals were expected. The *habitués* of the baths looked at the doors, every time they swung open, with sudden interest. It was the grand distraction in the dull watering-place to look for new faces each evening on the arrival of the express from Paris.

So, that evening, like all other evenings, we waited for the advent of possible strangers. Only two appeared: a man and a woman; father and daughter. They seemed to me immediately like personages from some tale of Edgar Poe. But they had a certain charm: the charm of misfortune. They appeared like victims of Fate. The man was very tall and thin, his hair white as snow, too white for his face which was still young. The daughter, perhaps twenty-four years old, was slight, very slight, very pale, her air weary, fatigued, crushed. She was rather pretty, this girl, and her beauty was diaphanous, like that of an apparition. She ate with extreme slowness as if she could not move her arms. Certainly it was for her sake they had come to try the waters.

They were seated opposite me at the table and I instantly remarked that the father had a very singular nervous trouble.

Each time that he wished to take anything in his right hand he made a very strange zig-

zag motion with the fingers. So constantly did he do this that I became very tired of watching him, and involuntarily turned away my head.

I remarked also that the young lady wore a glove on her left hand throughout the dinner.

After the meal was finished I set out for a stroll in the park belonging to the hotel. It was filled with great trees whose thick foliage rendered the long alleys very sombre in the twilight. Beyond the park rose a lofty hill that stood out dark against the evening sky. It had once been full of volcanic energy, and even now was scarred with gloomy craters and rugged lava-tracks.

It was very hot that evening. I walked slowly through the deep shadows of the lindens, listening to the far-off strains of music from the casino in the village.

Suddenly I saw coming towards me the two strangers whom I had met at dinner. We saluted each other as people do at a watering place. I was passing on, when the man stopped and said to me: "Could you not tell me, sir, of a pleasant promenade, short, and not far from here? Pray excuse me for interrupting your walk."

I offered to conduct them to the gorge, through which ran the little brook fed by the hot springs on the mountain. A valley deep, dark with overhanging rocks, and thick with shrubbery. They accepted my offer, and naturally we talked of the virtue of the waters.

"Oh," said he, "my daughter has a strange malady of which the doctors do not know the location. Some say it is her heart, others her spine, still others the lungs. I myself think it an affection of the nerves. In any case it is sad enough."

This reminded me of the strange gesture which I had noticed at dinner, and I asked him.

"But is it not hereditary? Have you not, sir, some nerve trouble yourself?"

"I?" he replied, "not at all. My nerves have always been well."

Then suddenly, after a silence, he said: "Ah, you allude to that spasm of my right hand each time I wish to take anything with it. That is the result of a fearful emotion I once experienced. Do you know, that child was once buried alive!"

I could only glance from father to daughter in the greatest astonishment.

He went on: "Here is the story. It is a simple one. Juliette had had for some months dreadful spasms of the heart. We could not give her relief. We found her one day in the garden, cold stiffened and lifeless. Our physician pronounced her dead. For a day and two long nights I watched by her. At last I laid her myself in her coffin. I followed it to the cemetery and saw it deposited in our family vault. We lived in the country: it was in Lorraine. I placed beside her all her jewels, her treasures, and she was dressed in her first ball dress.

"Can you imagine the state of my heart that night after my only child, my only relative indeed, had been laid in the tomb. I was almost insane with hopeless grief. I staggered to my chamber and fell into my arm-chair, without thought, without strength to move. I seemed only a living machine without a soul.

"My old servant, Henry, who had helped me lay Juliette in her coffin, entered noiselessly and asked: 'Do you wish anything, sir?' 'No; leave me.' He retired.

"How the hours passed I do not know. Oh! What a night that was. It was very chilly, my fire sank by degrees into ashes, the sleet tapped with monotonous regularity on the window panes which stood out black against the night.

"How slowly the hours slipped by. Sleepless, crushed, without ideas, I lay with extended limbs, my eyes staring and dry.

"Suddenly the door bell rang with a startling peal—almost a shriek it seemed. I sprang up so quickly that my chair cracked under me. The sound of the bell vibrated a second time through the empty chateau as through a tomb. I glanced at the clock: it was two in the morning. Who could come at this hour?

"I seized a candle and descended. Mechanically I drew the great bolts. My heart beat strangely. I feared, I knew not what. Then I quickly opened the door. I peered into the gloom and saw a slight form, white and shadowy like a phantom, come towards me. I recoiled and stammered: 'Who, who are you?' A voice replied, 'Only I, father.' It was my daughter.

"Truly I thought myself mad. I stepped back, waving off the spectre with that gesture

which you saw to-night, that gesture which has never since left me.

"The apparition cried, 'Do not fear me, father, I was not dead. Some men came to steal my jewels, and they cut off one of my fingers to get my ring. The blood flowed and revived me.'

"I fell on my knees sobbing and gasping. I saw she was covered with blood and my senses returned. I perceived what had happened. I carried her to my room. I placed her in my arm-chair. I rang for Henry again and again. He came with hurried steps to my room. At the door he paused lividly pale. He saw her lying there covered with blood. He fell, with a strange rattle in his throat, dead on the threshold of the chamber.

"It was he who had opened the tomb—he who had robbed my daughter and mutilated her hand. He had not effaced the traces of his guilt when I rang for him so suddenly. You see, sir, that we are truly people of misfortune."

He was silent. The cold night wind began to wander down the little valley, now wrapped in darkness and silence. A terrible oppression lay upon my spirit. I could only murmur, "How fearful!" Then, after a moment: "Let us return, the air is very chilly."

And we re-entered the hotel.

THE DELTA KAPPA EPSILON CONVENTION.

The thirty-ninth annual convention of Delta Kappa Epsilon was held with the Gamma Phi Chapter in Middletown and Meriden, on the 21st and 22d of the month. The business sessions were held in the Y. M. C. A. hall in Meriden. On the evening of the 21st the delegates and friends attended the concert at the Meriden Opera House, in which the Yale and Wesleyan glee clubs took part. After the completion of the session on the second day, the train was taken for Middletown, where, after visits had been paid to the chapter houses of the different fraternities, a reception was held at the Gamma Phi Chapter house. In the evening the public exercises were held in the North Church, with Senator Butler as the orator and Julian Hawthorne as the poet of the occasion. The con-

vention was concluded with a banquet at the Winthrop House in Meriden, which was prolonged to a late hour by songs and speeches.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

The Annual Tournament of the Inter-collegiate Tennis Association was held in New Haven, under the auspices of the Yale Association, beginning on the 15th, and was concluded on the following Monday; four days being required to play off the games, owing to the large number of entries. The weather was all that could be desired, and the large crowds which attended each day gave evidence of the growing interest manifested in this tournament. Eight colleges were represented, and all well represented. In singles, the playing of Knapp (Yale), and Brinley (Trinity), was the most noted feature of the tournament. Duryea (Williams), Chase (Amherst), Lord (Harvard), and Paddock (Trinity), also did some very fine work. Trinity's "luck" followed her players to New Haven, and though we felt reasonably certain of victory, at least in the singles, were obliged to be content with second place; Brinley having an "off" day, was defeated by Knapp in the first round, much to every one's surprise. Several fine plays were made by both men, and for the first two sets the playing was very even, Brinley taking the first and Knapp the second; the third and last set was also won by Knapp, whose play grew stronger, while that of Brinley fell off. The fine playing of Paddock (Trinity) elicited much well merited applause. In playing the "doubles" there were also some very fine exhibitions of tennis playing; Knapp and Shipman (Yale) winning first prize, and Chase and Pratt (Amherst) second prize. Brinley and Paddock (Trinity) at times played a very brilliant game, but were unsteady and uncertain. The playing of the Sears brothers (Harvard) was also good, their youth and inexperience in tournaments, however, told heavily against them. Much fault was found with the ball used, and it was without doubt one of the chief causes of Brinley's defeat.

The annual meeting of the association was held Thursday evening, the 15th, all the col-

leges of the association being represented except Wesleyan. The election of officers for the following year was as follows: G. M. Brinley (Trinity), President; W. H. Luddington (Yale), Vice-President; Mr. Larkins (Princeton), Secretary and Treasurer. The new constitution as revised by the committee appointed at the last annual meeting was adopted; and the association also voted to adopt the same ball used by the National Association unless five colleges objected. Several other questions of minor importance were brought up and discussed.

On the whole the Tournament was a complete success and too much praise cannot be given to the Yale Association for the business-like way in which the whole thing was managed. The players and delegates were hospitably entertained by the Yale men, and all went away expressing the desire that the next tournament might be held in New Haven.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

GERMAN CLUB.

The German Club has reorganized for the winter, and the prospects of a pleasant social season are bright. New members have been elected in and the number of members is now twenty-four. The new members are, from '86, J. Goodwin, from '87, C. Tibbetts, and H. Thompson, from '88, W. Stewart, W. Morgan, G. Brinley, L. Paddock, from '89, C. Waters, B. Comfort, M. McLemore. Six Germans are to be given this winter, the leaders being for the first G. M. Brinley '88, second, L. Downs '88, third S. Hendrie '87, fourth J. Elton '88, fifth F. Haight '87, and G. Waters '87, sixth H. R. Heydecker '86. The officers selected for the ensuing year are, president, H. R. Heydecker; members of executive committee, F. E. Haight '87, and G. S. Waters '87.

GLEE CLUB.

Melodious strains are heard at intermittent periods from one of the third story rooms of Jarvis Hall. They are produced by the Glee Club which, although small in numbers this year makes up in quality. No programme of concerts has as yet been announced.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Missionary Society was held last week and three new members were admitted, all from '89. They were Comfort, Kramer, and Millard. The interest in this organization is still active, and the work that it has done in the past is an earnest of what it can and doubtless will do in the future. The officers are M. K. Coster, President, J. Goodwin, '86, Secretary; O. A. Sands, '87, Treasurer.

FOOT BALL.

Great interest is taken in foot ball and the team with its substitutes can be seen practicing daily. Practice games are played quite frequently with the High School eleven. Games are under consideration with Yale and Wesleyan. The team with substitutes consist of Rushers, Shannon, '87, Duel, '87, Comfort, '89, Fitzgerald, '87, Applegate, '87, G. Rodgers, '87, Upson, '88; Quarter back, McLemore, '87, Half backs, Barber, (captain) '87, Brinley, '88, Full back, Carpenter, '88. The substitutes are R. Rodgers, '87, and Purdy, '88.

PUNCH.

The class of '88 tendered a punch to '86 on the evening of 23rd October. Great mirth, jollity and wit prevailed. C. G. Child '86, was toast master, and among the speakers—the speeches, by the way, were models of eloquence and wit—were Hatch '86, Hubbard, Benedict, Wainwright and Carpenter, all of '88.

TENNIS.

Everything is quiet now in tennis. The climax was reached when the Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament came off in New Haven. Brinley, '88, took second place in the singles. This was the only position Trinity obtained.

D. K. E. CONVENTION.

This fraternity held its annual convention in Middletown, and the Trinity Chapter was represented by P. Birdsall, '86, and A. H. Anderson, '87. The banquet was held in Meriden.

GENERAL NOTES.

Dr. Bolton is giving the Seniors some illustrated lectures on Glaciers, more particularly those of Switzerland. The views are very

fine, and the lecturer's remarks are very graphic. Next to a genuine climb up the Alps on the glaciers is an imaginary climb under the eloquent lecturer.

H. R. Heydecker, '86, has been elected manager of the Foot Ball eleven.

Drs. Smith and Pynchon attended the Church Congress in New Haven last week.

The college preachers since the last issue of the TABLET were Dr. Beckwith and Professor H. G. Ferguson.

Vandals have again made their appearance in the reading room, and items of special interest to the students are clipped from the daily local papers. This practice has again and again been condemned, and men should have enough respect for the comfort of fellow-students to leave the papers intact. It is moreover a violation of the rules of the Reading Room to mutilate in any way the reading matter therein contained.

C. G. Child, '86, has left for Florida. He is to be away for the rest of the college year, but will return in time to graduate with his class this coming June. The TABLET editors will miss him, as well as the college at large.

F. H. Wolcott, '86, has been appointed assistant librarian in place of C. G. Child, '86, who has left college.

The grounds about the President's house have been graded, sown with grass seed and rolled. The general appearance is now very neat, and next spring the approach to college will be greatly improved.

It is time for the new TABLET editors to be elected.

W. A. Beardsley, '87, is acting as assistant to the TABLET editors.

The elective in Political Economy entails a good deal of outside reading in order to write up the subject assigned for investigation by Professor Ferguson.

No signs yet of the Trustees nor of the needed Laboratories—Chemical and Physical.

The nights have been very good for observations.

The professor of Astronomy reports that the star found in the nebula of Andromeda has disappeared. Another world extinct.

Fewer students this year attend the Hosmer Hall Choral Union.

'86 is on the home stretch.

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.]

WILLIAMS, '35. The Rt. Rev. John Williams presided over the recent Church Congress held in New Haven.

MULCHAHEY, '42. A volume of sermons by the Rev. James Mulchahey, D. D., has been published under the title of "The Witness of the Church to Christian Faith."

JARVIS, '45. The Rev. S. F. Jarvis, at the petition of the parishioners of Trinity Church, Brooklyn, Conn., has again accepted the rectorship of the parish which he lately resigned.

BUSHNELL, '50. The address of the Rev. F. H. Bushnell, is 1255 South Broad street, Philadelphia.

NICHOLS, '70. The Rev. W. F. Nichols, is instructing the Middle and the Junior Class at the Berkeley Divinity School, in Ecclesiastical History, succeeding the late Rev. Dr. T. W. Coit.

DOUGLASS, '71. The Rev. G. W. Douglass, D. D., read a paper at the recent Church Congress in New Haven, on "The Plan and Methods of Bible Study in the Christian Life."

MURRAY, '73. Married, in St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, October 20th, Russell Murray and Miss Rosa Neilson Stump.

OBITUARY.

Mr. WILLIAM C. HICKS, a graduate in the class of 1848, died at his residence in Summit, N. J., on the 19th of October, aged 56 years. He was a son of the Rev. Dr. John A. Hicks, of Rutland, Vt. After graduation at the age of nineteen, Mr. Hicks studied civil engineering and became the first City engineer of Hartford, when he had charge of the construction of Colt's dyke and of the engines of water works. For some time before his death he had had his place of business in New York city, and he had earned a high reputation as an expert in patent cases. He was active in church work and was a deputy to the Grand Convention of 1883. From 1862 to 1874 he was Lecturer on Mechanical Engineering in the College. Two brothers of Mr. Hicks followed him in College: James M. in 1854 and George C. in 1856.

GOODWIN COLLIER, Esq., a member of the class of 1847, died suddenly in this city on the 26th of October, aged 56 years. Mr. Collier was a successful lawyer, and spent nearly the whole of his professional life in Hartford, where he was for some years in partnership with his classmate, the Hon. Charles R. Chapman. He was at one time judge of the police court of Hartford. Mr. Collier did not complete his college course, but he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts, in 1855.

EXCHANGES.

The current number of the *Amherst Student* is in all respects a model journal. The literary work both in the editorials and miscellaneous articles is of a high order. The following paragraph occurs in a short but excellent essay on "Purpose in College Life." It may be of interest to students at Trinity as well as at Amherst. "Nothing is more essential to success in either business or professional life than energy and tenacity of purpose; and success in college life depends mainly on the same thing. The student who comes to college determined to make the most of his opportunities, to let none of his powers lie idle, and to cultivate both mind and body to the greatest possible extent, succeeds in his work if he keeps his purpose clearly in view and is very likely to fail, if he does not. Men of little natural ability often come to surpass their more talented classmates because they are aiming at some definite object, they are more tenacious of purpose than those who, though more gifted, do their work in a careless, aimless way."

The *Lafayette* appears with some good editorials on drunkenness and hazing. We would like to see every college express its opinion of such things with as much good sense and vehemence as our Pennsylvania friend, we trust that it is an indication of the popular feeling at Lafayette.

The *Yale Courant* is hardly, as regards arrangement and contents, all that a first-rate college paper should be. We are sorry for this. Surely the representative of the students of one of the largest colleges in the

country ought to be more select in its literary matter. We find a beautiful little poem entitled "The Chiming of the Bells" placed between two humorous articles, and, by-the-way, most of the prose articles of the number are comic, which seems to us to be rather too much of a good thing. Some verses are also admitted of which the following two lines are part,—

But yet the dream was not entirely false, *I guess,*
For when I asked her all my life to bless, etc.

Let the *Courant* learn of the *Amherst Student*.

The *Advocate*, our much-esteemed friend, is always welcome when he comes so treasure-laden as to-day. Here is the gem of his collection—a truly noble poem;—

TO THE UNSEEN SOUL.

WHERE hid'st thou, viewless spirit from my eyes?
Red-rimmed are they with searching. In sweet dreams

And reveries I see a face uprise,
And gaze on me, whence matchless glory beams,
As from a firmament of suns, But aye

When I would speak upon its lips sits stern
Silentia cold, spinning an endless chain.

This is not thee, my soul, spirit eterne,
But some strange phantom of the wearied brain,
That mocks my prayers and ruthless says me nay.

Oh, hast thou voice, set in an earthly mould?

Or, is't a thing supernal, lily-pure
As was the vibrant lyre with strings of gold
That erst Apollo struck, shy Daphne's wooer?

Nay, thou unbodied soul, thou need'st no tongue
To pray thy words, unsyllabled and mute,
Into the sensual ear. Silence doth say
Rare things to them that list—sweeter than flute
Or sylvan reed. How marvellous thy lay
That, all unheard, upon the mind is flung!

A wind sweeps through the heart-strings and they sing
A wondrous melody; men's spirits leap

In gladness, as the bard on fancy's wing
Brushes the stars, and scales the boundless steep
Of upward space, and measures circling time,

Seed of eternity. Whence is his rede
Of hope and heaven and the almighty God
If not from thee, O Soul? Hail, bards, who lead
Poor mortals, with brute passions leaden-shod,
To know the pulse-beat of celestial rhyme

In each heart's core thou dwell'st, O living Soul,
Ministered by the flowing, red life-blood;
Welding in one complete harmonious whole

The million living atoms and their brood
That make this earthly body. Thou dost last
Though thy poor dwelling falls and is renewed
By nature's nursing. Countless æons vast

Thou shalt abide. For just as when I sued
Thee long ago—a simple child was I—
So still thou seem'st to me, smooth-cheeked and young,
Clad in undying youth; and when I die,
Shrivelled with years, by weight of sorrow wrung,
Thou shalt not leave me, wondrous mystery,
For thou art I, and I am naught but thee.

W. A. L.

COLLEGE WORLD.

HARVARD.

The average age of admission has increased three years in the last fifty. In 1830 the average age of students entering the Freshman class was nearly sixteen years, and in 1884 it was nearly nineteen years.—Each professor is now given one year in every seven for study.—It seems that mathematics is less popular than Greek and Latin.—Since the new regime regarding electives in the college, sixty Freshmen have discontinued Latin; eighty, Greek; and one hundred, mathematics.

YALE.

A system of "Special Honors" is the latest experiment.—A Chinese student has invented a chart for the study of English Literature, endorsed by professors at Harvard, Brown, and Yale.—An Andover Club has been formed.—A course in Phonography is open to the college.

DARTMOUTH.

The college cabinet has received a large collection of curiosities from Zululand.—Dartmouth has a college park upon which the students perform the entire manual labor.—The college supports a brass band of sixteen members.—The *Dartmouth* complains of impure water furnished the college.

BROWN.

Brown University joins the ranks of the colleges in which "elective" studies are to have the predominance in the last two years of the course. After the Freshman year, the pure Mathematics is optional, and Greek and Latin are made optional after the second year. The student may elect German if he wishes to from the beginning of the Sophomore and carry it on the remainder of the college course. Physiology is no longer a required study of the Junior year, but an

elective of the Sophomore. The required studies for the degree of both Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Philosophy are the same. The studies for the latter degree are more numerous than those for the former, and are grouped under four distinct classes, each class being "so arranged as to meet the tastes and anticipated callings" of the students. There will be a readjustment in the system of awarding Commencement honors to correspond with this new order of things. There is to be no disparagement of classical learning, and those students who choose to pursue Greek and Latin will have better facilities for prosecuting their studies than ever before. This action at Brown shows the rapid progress that is going on in our colleges in the direction of greater freedom. Brown is the first Baptist institution, we believe to take this decided step.—*N. Y. Examiner.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

PRINCETON.—A dramatic association has been formed and is now working on "She Stoops to Conquer."

Work on the long talked-of Bowdoin gymnasium has actually been begun, and will probably be finished by Christmas.

Ex-President White, of Cornell, will go to Europe for about a year of rest and change of scene and thought.

At the celebration of athletic sports, held at Dartmouth, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, the following records were made: Ball thrown 347 feet; standing broad jump, 11 feet; pole vaulting, 8 feet 9 1-2 in.

Canon Farrar, of Westminster, made an address upon education, at the opening of the 10th annual session of Johns Hopkins University.

It is proposed to establish a school of medicine at Johns Hopkins University.

Wellesley College for young women opened Sept. 19th with five hundred and ten students, and seventy-four professors and assistants.

The Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, was reopened Sept. 18th, after having been closed for twelve years.

The University of Vermont has commenced the college year, '85-'86, with a class of 50 men and 15 women. The new

and elegant Billings Library, the gift of Frederick Billings, of Boston, is already completed, and is one of the most beautiful specimens of college architecture in New England. It contains 35,000 volumes, including the celebrated Marsh collection, which was also the gift of Mr Billings.

The long-talked-of Bowdoin gymnasium is now an assured fact. It is to stand on the eastern part of the campus. The general plan of the building is similar to that of the gymnasium at Exeter. Besides the gymnasium proper there is to be a base-ball cage 60x12 feet, two bowling alleys 60 feet long, bath and dress rooms, etc. Eleven feet above the floor of the gymnasium will be a suspended track 6 feet wide and 33 laps to the mile. The gymnasium will be provided with all the latest and best apparatus, the gift of Dr. D. A. Sargent, '74, who is so well known as the director of athletics at Harvard. Ground will be broken for the work at once, and it is expected that the building will be completed by Christmas.

Capt. Peters of the Yale eleven had his men at work a week before the opening of the college term.

A foot-ball team has been formed by Yale, Princeton, Wesleyan and the University of Pennsylvania.

Barry, the Irish Athlete of Queen's College, Ireland, threw the hammer 114 feet Saturday, thus beating the best Amateur record of Lambrecht by nearly 20 feet. At the same games, Myers ran the half-mile in 1.55 2.5 beating his own record by one-fifth of a second.

The Freshmen classes at various colleges number as follows: Yale 250, Princeton 102, Amherst 102, Cornell 220, Dartmouth 108, Williams 90, Bates 41, Bowdoin 37, College of City of New York 30 and Colby 21.

Does devotion to Athletics necessarily lower a man's mental work and standing? "Johnny" Ward, captain of the New York League club, and Princeton's former trainer, has taken second prize, \$50, in Political Science, at Columbia College Law School, out of a class of 128, playing ball daily during the last term.

Dartmouth College has sent an application for admission to the Inter-Collegiate Tennis Association.

Harvard only loses two men from her last year's champion nine. The team has began practice already.

Eighteen Rutgers students were arrested on charge of disorderly conduct, seven of whom were freshmen.

At Annapolis, seven navel cadets of the third class were caught hazing, October 1st. Indications are that all will be dismissed.

The present freshmen class at Colby numbers twenty-two, which is the smallest for a number of years. Co-education is progressing. The ladies have obtained a dormitory, which is situated on College Street, directly opposite the president's residence.

The Catholic, or American University, is to be located at Washington, D. C. The endowment now in sight is nearly \$1,000,000. The founders will not be content with a support insufficient to produce an income of from \$300,000 to \$500,000, which is the aggregate outgo for any one of the leading universities of England or Germany. The work intended is science, especially in chemistry, engineering and abstruse mathematics, and will be abreast with that done in any of the leading German Universities.

Seven Williams sophomores, ringleaders in hazing, were suspended by President Carter and faculty. The freshman class numbers about 75.

CLIPPINGS.

Musical amateur (to Irish fiddler)—"My good friend, do you play by note?" *Irish fiddler*—"Divil a note, sor." "Do you play by ear, then?" "Divil an ear, your honor." "How do you play, then?" "By main stringth, be jabers! and its moighty dry wor-r-k!"

DIDN'T GO—HE WAS TOO "FLY."

"Good gracious," said the hen, when she discovered a porcelain egg in her nest, I shall be a bricklayer next."

At the bank—*Robber*, (leveling his revolver at the head of the paying teller), "Hold up your hands, I'm the leader of the new James gang." *Paying Teller* (going on with his counting), "Sorry, sir; don't know you! You'll have to be identified."

An exchange complains that the lateness

of the frost this year has rendered it very hard to fill the chestnut column.

Instructor: "Where was Homer born?"

Student: "He was claimed to have been born in twenty places, but was only known to have been born in eight." *Instructor*: "That will do," as he inscribed the half of the figure eight in his little book.

A young Harvard man who was traveling in England this summer, was asked by a gentleman in Birmingham, if Boston were not the seat of the American Parliament. He replied promptly: "Yes, it was up to the beginning of the Christian Era, when it was transferred to St. Paul, Minn."

A Wesleyan Freshman speaks of his pony as "collateral reading."

"Mme. Adam is the best dressed woman in Paris." History repeats itself. Mme. Adam was also the best dressed woman in the garden of Eden.

Eating onions not only prevents the lips from chapping, but usually keeps the "chaps" from "lipping."—*The Dartmouth*.

EVIDENCES OF CHRISTIANITY.—*Prex.*—

"How long do you think a man could remain a hypocrite in college and not be found out?" *Senior*—"About four years."—*Vassar Mis.*

"I UNDERSTAND you are a graduate of Wellesley, Miss Lucy. Did you ever study English literature to any extent?" "Oh, mercy, yes; we had Hogg for breakfast, Bacon for dinner, Lamb for tea and Lover in the evening."—*Ex.*

A KENTUCKY girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. Without turning around or taking the hairpins out of her mouth she simply remarked: "you girls had better stop flinging your shoes till we get started."—*Ex.*

AN editor who was impelled to give up his seat to a lady in a street car, described it as being "crowded out to make room for more interesting matter."

"THIS is Woods' Hole," said the pilot as they sailed toward Nantucket. "Yes, I see," remarked the tourist, "but where is Woods?" "Gone into the hole," replied the pilot. "Ah, yes," said the tourist, "I see; but where is the hole?" "Pulled it in after him," calmly said the son of the loud-sounding sea. "Ah, yes, I see," said the tourist. But he lied.—*Ex.*

"AND now you have graduated from college, Tom, what do you expect to do?"

asked his pretty cousin. "I shall study law," he gravely replied. "But isn't that profession very much overcrowded, Tom?" "Possibly it is, but that is not my fault. In this world one must look out for number one. As I said, I shall study law, and those who are already in the profession must take their chances."

A broken idle—The tramp.

Customer (in grocery store)—"You have been established in business a long time I understand, Mr. Shortweight?" Mr. Shortweight (with pride)—"Yes, sir, I have sold groceries on this corner for twenty-seven years."

Customer (lifting the corner of the cheese box and quickly dropping it)—"Not longer than that?"—*New York Sun*.

School board visitor while examining a scholar: "Where is the North Pole?" "I don't know, sir." "Don't you? Are you not ashamed that you do not know where the North Pole is?" "Why, sir, if Sir John Franklin, and Dr. Kane, and Capt. Nares, and Markham couldn't find it, how should I know where it is?"—*Buffalo Express*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

Among the many interesting articles in *The Atlantic Monthly* for November, "Some Testimony in the Case," Rebecca Harding Davis's contribution to the literature of "the negro problem" will especially appeal to the reader. The writer has taken the testimony of Southerners of all classes in regard to the condition and prospects of the race, and from these varying reports she draws important inferences. Two thoughtful and scholarly articles, one on "The Idea of God," by John Fiske, the other on "Principles of Criticism," by E. R. Sill, form the more solid papers of the number. As for the serials by Henry James, Mrs. Oliphant, and Dr. Holmes, they maintain their interest, and one at least of the stories has a startling development. The Contributors' Club considers "An American Pantheon," "Provincial Influence in Literature," and "The Secrets of Authorship," and a survey of recent illustrated volumes and the usual "Books of the Month" complete an entertaining, readable, and very valuable number.

The last volume which has been published in Harper's Classical Series is an edition of the three books of Cicero *De Officiis*, with

notes by Mr. Austin Stickney, formerly our Professor of Latin. We regret that Professor Stickney's accurate and elegant scholarship is not devoted to the work of instruction; but we are glad to know that he is making it of service to the students by the preparation of such volumes as this, and the edition of the *De Natura Deorum* which was published a few years ago.

An elegant edition, illustrated, of the tender tributes of the poets E. C. Stedman, B. F. Taylor, John Boyle O'Reilly, James Fitts and others, to the great hero Grant, has been published by Vandercook & Co., publishers, Chicago, Ill. It is on heavy satin paper, tied with black silk ribbon, and furnishes an exquisite parlor souvenir and a suitable memorial to the death of U. S. Grant. The edition is limited. Price, by mail, 50 cents.

The Postulates of English Political Economy, by the late Rev. Walter Bagehot. Students' Edition, with a preface by Alfred Marshall, Professor of Political Economy, Cambridge. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The material which forms the body of this book first appeared in the *Fortnightly Review*, but it is now for the first time prominently brought to the notice of American students. The reputation of the celebrated author is enough to invite a careful reading of the book. Mr. Bagehot was excellently qualified for his task. He possessed a finely-trained scientific mind, had had large experience and at the same time was comparatively free from prejudice. The author's original plan was to separate the older or Ricardian economic reasonings from their abuse and free them from the discredit into which they had fallen through being misapplied. He completed only the examination of two of their postulates, the transferability of labor and capital. These are treated with much ability and with great clearness. The conditions which affect the transfer of both labor and capital are fully elaborated and explained. Practical applications and hints abound. Books of this class cannot be too highly commended as elevating the dignity of labor and assisting the laborer and capitalist whether English or American to understand each other better. Mr. Bagehot's work will well repay careful reading.