

Trinity College

## Trinity College Digital Repository

---

Trinity Tablet (1868-1908)

Trinity Publications (Newspapers, Yearbooks,  
Catalogs, etc.)

---

12-12-1885

### Trinity Tablet, December 12, 1885

Trinity College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/tablets>

---

#### Recommended Citation

Trinity College, "Trinity Tablet, December 12, 1885" (1885). *Trinity Tablet (1868-1908)*. 78.  
<https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/tablets/78>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Trinity Publications (Newspapers, Yearbooks, Catalogs, etc.) at Trinity College Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Trinity Tablet (1868-1908) by an authorized administrator of Trinity College Digital Repository.

**Trinity College**  
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

# The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XVIII. HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1885. No. XII.

## 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,**

**GEO. E. BEERS.**

Terms \$2.00 per year. Single copies, 20 cents  
Subscriptions, Advertisements and Communications  
should be addressed to

**THE TRINITY TABLET,**

**P. O. Box 398, HARTFORD, CONN.**

*The TABLET is for sale regularly at the Book Stores  
of Brown & Gross, 79 Asylum St., and S. W. Barrows  
& Co., 397 Main St., and at J. H., Trinity College.*

**A**T the time of writing, a large number of our subscribers are still in arrears, between eighty and one hundred dollars being due in college alone. All demands on the **TABLET** must be paid before the close of college. To do this we are dependent on receiving every subscription due. We therefore wish very strongly to urge on the students the necessity of paying on the earliest possible day. Each individual subscription is small, but the sum of them is a comparatively large amount. Their prompt payment will relieve our business manager of serious embarrassment.

**W**E desire to emphasize a communication which appeared in a late issue, in regard to getting out the *Ivy* much earlier than usual each year. The arguments in favor of an early issue were plainly pointed out. It would be much easier to fill the advertising

space, and this publication would be of more real use to the students. Eighty-seven is a progressive class, and here is a chance to work a needed improvement.

**T**HE students have shown a growing lack of interest in the prizes offered in the various departments. These prizes are valuable as an incentive work to without the hard and fast lines of the college curriculum. The subjects for the various themes are well chosen and of such a character that the faithful competitor cannot fail of substantial benefit aside from any money consideration. Especially is this true of the Senior prizes, and the Seniors should show their appreciation of this fact and give the prizes some real value by seeing to it that no prize is allowed to pass without competition.

**N**OW that the cold weather is coming on, we must refer to an old subject, but one which, nevertheless, still needs attention. We refer to the great need of something to break the ice slides which at each melting come crashing from the roofs on to the college walk. A little soft snow, unpleasant though it may be, can do no great injury. Such is not the case, however, with the hardened masses which often crash down. During some portions of the year, these render the walk absolutely dangerous. We trust the near future will see some action taken in this matter.

**T**HANKSGIVING day has come and gone. Our usual Thanksgiving petition has also been presented, and, as usual, refused. We did think that there was some probability of our petition being granted this year, especially as the student getting the petition up had some encouragement from one of the Faculty. Considering the fact that excuses are given to those who return home for Thanksgiving, for their Friday's absence, it seems as if we might have the days



we petition for. Comparisons are odious so we are told. Yet when we find all other colleges enjoying from Thursday to Saturday we feel as if we should like to have the same privileges accorded us. But we suppose as it has been in the past so it will be in the future. The students will petition, and the faculty will refuse. And so the see-saw will continue.

WE are glad to see that a long felt need of the observatory is being supplied. The necessity of a chronograph in accurate astronomical observations is known to all practical workers. We are glad to see that an addition to our observatory is being built in which a chronograph will be placed, and also a room where it will be possible for the observers during the cold winter nights to retire to warm themselves. It is not very encouraging to go out and stay in a cold observatory for hours. Now that a remedy is applied we doubtless will see the elective work in Astronomy taken by some of the students interested in Astronomy. Little by little our needs are being supplied, and like coral reefs our appliances and necessities will in the course of time be completed. Now let us have the two Laboratories that we need.

PERHAPS we may appear to be premature in our suggestions, but knowing that they will be of more value now than when it is too late, we trust that we may not seem to have anticipated too much. Now that it has been decided to build a new gymnasium, the question arises where shall it be located. We understand that there are two places under consideration, one below the observatory and the other at the upper end of the college buildings. Of these two places we should prefer the latter, and we know that we voice the sentiment of the students. It will be easier of access and will give to the buildings a more compact appearance. It may be said that the contrast between that and the surrounding buildings will be too great, but there certainly could be no greater contrast than there is between the present gymnasium and the surrounding buildings. Of course, it is a matter that the proper persons will consider carefully, but if they regard our desires they will put the gymnasium at the upper end of the college buildings.

WITH this number of the TABLET the present editorial board for '86 retires. Our successors have been elected. We make room for them. As one generation gives place to another so one editorial board gives place to another. Succession is one of nature's laws, and with succession we usually expect to see progress. We hope that we have advanced on our predecessors,—that our work has shown some improvement upon the past. It rests now with the board from '87 to take up the mantle which we let fall, and infuse a greater degree of spirit into the TABLET than we have done. We shall watch with interest their progress. The possibilities for the coming year are greater than fell to our lot. With the growth of the college, with the renewed interest in all athletic sports, there will be much to stimulate our successors. To part is hard, but yet we here must say

"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been  
A sound which makes us linger, yet Farewell."

And so to all our friends and readers we say  
*Valete.*

THE recent call of President Smith to the Bishopric of Easton, Maryland produced among the students and friends of the College a wide-spread anxiety which we are happy to say has been completely allayed by Dr. Smith's declination of the well-deserved honor. We are proud that our beloved President was called to so high a position, but since his decision in regard to the matter has become known, all have breathed more freely and there has been a general feeling of relief not only that our *Alma Mater* is saved the dangers and trials which a vacant headship would bring about, but especially that one whose administration has been so beneficial to the College and whose personal qualities have endeared him to all, is still to remain amongst us. In another column we publish the resolutions passed by the undergraduate body when the announcement of the President's election was received. Their words simply voice the unanimous sentiment of all who know Dr. Smith and the work he has been doing since he undertook the Presidency two years ago. Let us as students and friends of Trinity heartily cooperate in supporting as far as in us lies this work which Dr. Smith has begun, the establishment and enlargement of the College that it may truly be a "light to this and future generations."



THE time for inflicting the crowning misery of the TABLET's year has come. The annual advice to the incoming board is to be let loose here and now. To these victims of illusion a few words of wise counsel may not come amiss. In the first place, unless you are prepared for the worst, willing to be run to earth by a fiendish managing editor and patiently endure his triumphant scream of "Copy," willing to see your most voluminous and high-sounding editorial "vetoed," or, in brief, to do all and dare all without reward, whether cash down or in promises to pay, resign at once; the TABLET board is no place for you. "If you fail to heed this wail," bitter will be your punishment. Seniors will look down upon your feeble efforts with the conscious superiority of demonstrated merit; Sophomores will grant that superb pity begotten of a year's admiration of their own greatness, and Freshmen will care very little about it either way.

You are warned. If, in spite of difficulty and discouragement, you are determined to toil on with a set face and a stout heart, our best wish is that you may win some measure of the glory we have won and now wear.

#### RONDEAU.

My sweet Francesca's sunny hair  
Hath round my heart a silken snare  
Of dainty, shining meshes cast,  
And in its folds imprisoned fast  
My hapless spirit lingers there.

But, oh, Francesca is so fair  
I long not for the freer air,  
I would my whole life might be past  
Imprisoned fast,

Francesca, would'st thou soothe my care  
And all thy mischief sad repair?  
Then let thy blue eyes melt at last  
To pity mild for him thou hast  
Within a golden thralldom rare  
Imprisoned fast.

#### THE PAST COLLEGE YEAR.

IT has long been the TABLET's custom on the expiration of a college year to present to its readers a general review of the events of the preceding twelve months. It is in

accordance with this custom that we take up our pen to record the occurrences which have taken place since the last volume of the TABLET was completed.

The past year has been a notable one in our college history. At its opening we were stricken by the irreparable loss of Dr. Cheeseman, whose death filled our hearts with grief and threw a deep gloom over the new year for all who had known the bright sympathetic spirit who lived amongst us so short a time, yet long enough to be enshrined in our esteem and affections.

In April came the Gymnasium exhibition which we all remember was a grand success. Everything conspired to render the affair all that could be desired and the contests were pleasing, and passed off without hitch of any kind. The old building, which ere-long is to be replaced by a structure more worthy of the position of our *Alma Mater* among her sister colleges, was hardly recognizable under its bright-colored decorations and with the bouquet of fair faces whose beauty adorned the rough, old place till we forgot its bare, dusty walls and insufficient apparatus. Now that we are to have a new gymnasium let us make the next exhibition perfect in all respects and if perfection is not possible, let us at least strive to bring about the proper rate of progress and improvement on the last, good as it was. Let our motto be ever "onward!"

Then when mild May banished the last traces of our uncomfortable New England spring, and tennis and field athletics were again possible, we held the annual lawn tennis tournament with our customary success, and later the athletic field rang to the encouraging shouts of the spectators as our athletes contended together for the prizes. So the pleasant summer weather advanced until examinations and Lazy Week, dear old Lazy Week, were upon us again. The Class of Eighty-five though small in numbers, did themselves proud on their Class Day. With weather all that could be desired and everything propitious, Eighty-five may be congratulated on the success of their farewell festivities. With the music and flowers of Class Day, the romance of the year faded and Commencement with its more prosaic programme ended the term. At the meeting of the Trustees of the College on Alumni



Day, the two professorships of Physics and Modern Languages which had been for some time vacant were filled by the elections of Dr. W. L. Robb and the Rev. J. J. McCook to the respective chairs. Both Dr. Robb and Mr. McCook having for some time previously discharged the duties of the departments now committed entirely to their charge. The houses of the President and Professor Ferguson, which, during the preceding twelve months had been in process of erection were now completed.

After the long summer holidays we returned to find the incoming freshman class somewhat smaller than we had anticipated, but of good material. There were also some additions to the upper classes.

The first great event of the new term was the Intercollegiate Lawn Tennis Tournament held at New Haven early in October. Our team distinguished themselves by their good playing, and we had the honor of winning the second place in the singles. After the tournament, at the meeting of the delegates of the different colleges we had also the honor of the presidency of the association which fell to the lot of Mr. Brinley, of the class of Eighty-eight. Our own college lawn tennis tournament which came off shortly before the greater event at New Haven, was also a great success. Base ball, though very active during the preceding spring was rather quiet this fall. Our nine practiced and indeed played a little, but our energies were reserved for foot ball, which had a short, but successful season with us. Although we did not indeed win any victories, yet our team was a great improvement on past years and gave promise of good results hereafter. A deal of interest was shown in the game and Trinity men were to be found at all the principal league games. Among ourselves a great many practice games and scrub matches were played and so nearly the whole college was benefitted by the actual exercise of the sport, even if we were not able to compete with Yale or Princeton.

There has been plenty of activity among college organizations during the past year. The two publications which the students have wont to produce, the *Ivy* and the *TABLET*, have been quite up to the usual standard, the former especially, the present issue being the best ever published. The

Whateley Debating Club has led an active existence, and, we are glad to say, has enlarged its membership, and seems to be in a flourishing condition. The various secret societies have all enjoyed a large membership, and two of them have built large and handsome lodges. The Glee Club has given many concerts, and during the past term has improved very much in its organization. The other college clubs and societies have all prospered each in its own way, and are now in a flourishing condition. The various departments of instruction in college have been more or less improved during the past year and we have to notice especially the addition to the observatory of much-needed extra room. In the chemical and physical departments the lack of accommodations for the increasing numbers of students is more and more felt, but at present there seems little chance of moving the trustees to do anything here. Finally we have to chronicle the appropriation of fifteen thousand dollars for a new gymnasium. So at last we are to have our much-needed opportunity for recreation in a properly equipped and well-heated building, and our woes of the past in the draughty, barn-like structure which has served us so long for a gymnasium, are nearly over.

With this, we close the record of the year.

---

### SONG.

[From the German.]

Through my spirit tender bells  
Yield a merry peeling;  
How their weird music swells  
To the distance stealing.

Ring, sweet bells, along the wind,  
Modest flowers meeting;  
If a blushing rose you find,  
Ring to her my greeting.

---

### A CHALLENGE.

[From the French.]

Home from a day in Paris, a day spent in copious libations, four young fellows, all medical students, were assembled in the largest room of the inn, a low, dark apartment, lighted only by a single dull, smoky candle.



Before them a number of empty bottles attested the fashion with which they had celebrated their return to the village. They essayed, but in vain, to collect their ideas; constantly the wine they had drunk disturbed the little sense which remained to them.

"My friends," said one of them, rising—he strove to walk, at each step he tottered; the others raised their heads and watched him with glassy eyes—"my friends," he continued, "we are all as brave as everybody else." They nodded assent. "We fear no one; not one of us would recoil before a living man." He was silent a moment, while he tried to regain his equilibrium. "However, there are beings who affright us because we do not know them. I mean the invisible creatures about us."

Two of the young men remained silent—perhaps they were asleep; the fourth burst into a loud laugh.

"You talk like an old woman," he said. "We are men *que diable!* None of us is afraid of those so-called inhabitants of space—they certainly do not exist."

"It is midnight," cried Guillaume, the first speaker. "Through the window there I can see the white crosses of the cemetery! *Eh bien*, I defy I do not care whom of you students of medicine to go into the cemetery now, alone, to open a tomb, lift the lid of the coffin which lies within and take away something appertaining to the body inside, exclaiming at the same time, 'In the name of Satan, I call upon thee to follow me and reclaim thy property.'"

The student who had replied before immediately said: "I accept your defiance, if the town authorities will not interfere and prevent me. I fear no one. I do not believe in Satan!"

"I defy you anew," said Guillaume.

"I swear I will do it!"

"Hold!" cried the other two students, who up to this time had been silent.

Henri, the man who had accepted the challenge, regarded them with a look of surprise. "What do you mean?" asked he.

One of them answered: "We do not believe that you will be able to accomplish such a sacrilege. Your strength, your courage will certainly fail."

"Ah, that is the way you look at it!" said Henri "but you shall see."

He started like a madman out of the room.

From the window his friends watched his steps unsteadily turning toward the cemetery. Distinctly in the cold moonlight they could see his dark figure. Anxious, troubled, they regretted having pushed Henri into such an adventure.

Through the silent air outside the twelve strokes of midnight vibrated with startling intensity. Fleeting clouds moving across the moon covered the sleeping country with intervals of light and shadow.

Suddenly, on the crest of the wall surrounding the cemetery appeared a dark outline. It was Henri. He leaped down inside and glanced around him cautiously. The white crosses stood out sharply against the dark masses of the cypresses which moaned in the night wind with a strange, mocking sound. Henri lighted a small pocket lantern and advanced as if searching for a particular grave. Presently he stopped. He had found what he wished. In the light of his lantern he read on the face of a cross, planted beneath the protecting shadow of a willow, the words:

ICI REPOSE

MARIENNE BENOIT.

"Stop," said he, in a voice moderately loud. "She died yesterday. I choose her." With the aid of a spade which he had procured before entering the cemetery he began to dig down through the soft turf which covered the grave. The perspiration started from his forehead, his lips trembled, his face twitched violently; he was under strong emotion. He worked vigorously and the hole grew larger, until he could perceive the white gleam of the coffin-lid. Henri leaped down upon it. He gently broke through the boards and raised the shroud. Marienne was eighteen years old; she seemed reposing in quiet sleep. Death had not disfigured her. Poor she had lived, poor she lay in her coffin; she possessed nothing.

Henri seized one of the hands in order to seek a ring or chaplet. In vain. There was nothing on the cold, white fingers. Should he return to his friends without accomplishing his determination of bringing back the property of the dead? He contemplated a while that stiffened, icy hand which lay so quietly in his own. At last with a stroke of his knife he severed the dead wrist, saying:



"I invite thee in the name of Satan to follow me and reclaim thy property."

Strange, at that moment he thought he heard distinctly in the murmuring of the leaves over his head, the words "I will follow!"

Back at the inn they waited without daring to go, without caring to drink. The wind increased, the smoky candle flared and sank alternately. By a spontaneous movement they approached one another. Suddenly the door flew open and Henri entered. His face was pale, his eyes wide open and staring; in spite of his great coat he shivered as though in an ague-fit. Without saying a word he threw on the table the small hand of a woman, white and like exquisitely moulded alabaster. Then he turned as if to close the door which he had left open behind him. He made a half-step forward, then a loud shriek burst from his lips, and he fell heavily forward on his face. At the same moment a pale form glided noiselessly through the open door, passed over Henri's prostrate body, and approached the table. As it came near, the horrified students saw that it had but one hand. The light flickered and went out. A moment, and one of the young men, taking courage, had relighted it; but in its feeble light everything was as before save only that *the hand which Henri had flung on the table was gone.*

The grave-robber himself lay motionless on the floor where he had fallen. They raised him in a nameless terror. He was dead; his face convulsed and blackened. The dead had recovered his own.

#### SONG.

[From the German of Heine.]

In lovely May, that tender month  
When all the buds were springing,  
Then first throughout my happy heart  
Love's silver voice went ringing.

In lovely May, that tender month  
When all the birds were singing,  
Then first thy smiling eyes met mine,  
Love's hopes and longing bringing. J. G.

#### OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

INTERLAKEN, SWITZERLAND, }  
October 26th, 1885. }

DEAR TABLET:

I take the liberty of sending you a few lines because of a very odd circumstance.

It is the accidental meeting, this summer, of two former editors of THE TABLET, here in Switzerland. This is in itself so unusual a thing that I know you will pardon me for making it the excuse for a letter but when I say that we did a good deal of climbing together and in one case at least enjoyed some real genuine adventures you will feel still less inclined to blame me. The particular ascent I wish to tell you of is that of the "Balmhorn." Baedeker describes the Balmhorn as 12,180 feet, fatiguing but free from danger, guide necessary. This mountain seemed to the ex-editors just the one for them—ice and snow work without danger, but we learned that day that certain conditions of the snow or fog may make the simplest ascent extremely hazardous.

This Balmhorn is a snow cone connected by ridges with the "Altels" and the "Rinderhorn," the whole forming a distinct group situated on the south side of the German Pass. It is from this pass that they are ascended, the other side presenting nothing but perpendicular walls.

The evening of the 4th of September found us comfortably housed at the little inn of the pass. Next morning we set out in spite of unsettled weather. The guide carried a linen rope, a bag of provisions, and of course his ice axe, we were all three provided with high gaiters and goggles with little wire screen sides, the glare of the sun on the snow often produces inflammation of the eyes unless the greatest precaution is taken. It was seven o'clock, a bit of blue sky just over our heads seemed to wish us good luck, but the weather was evidently very unsettled. The snow had crept down the mountains almost to the house during the night. The guide expressed himself willing to try it at all events, and so we set out.

Our way lay for more than an hour over loose moraine and then we came to the glacier proper. Here we stopped to rope ourselves together and to adjust the goggles. We were bound some twenty feet apart and had instructions to keep the rope taut. The first impression of walking on ice the depth of which may be hundreds, even thousands of feet, is a peculiar one, and becomes doubly so when the glacier is covered by a deceptive layer of fresh snow. Our progress now became rather slower for the guide was obliged to probe continually for crevasses



while we followed carefully in his footsteps. It was here that the guide had a very nasty escape. In probing about he must have stepped too near the edge of a crevasse, for we saw him suddenly sink a little and then draw back quickly. On approaching we found a large hole. The bottom of which of course we could not see, the sides of that indescribable colouring of shading from green to blue, which crevasses always exhibit. The guide had had one of his legs on the good snow and had thus been able to save himself. By a long detour we managed to cross and were soon toiling again through the deep snow. The walking became every minute more difficult, and the crevasses more dangerous. Some we crossed by jumping, others on bridges of snow, at one it was a toss up whether the snow would hold. The guide managed to scramble across and then dragged us after him while we performed a hop, skip and jump.

We now halted to consider the advisability of going on. It had been snowing for some time, the clouds whirled past us followed by intensely cold winds, while at odd intervals the sun's rays would penetrate the mist for a few minutes and shine with burning heat. It was a sort of combination which can only be experienced in high places. After we had had something to eat and drink we decided to go on. The way was now up a steep slope to the ridge which connected with the top. It was a severe pull, but when we reached the ridge, what a region of shining slopes and bleak crags lay before us!

Through the fog we caught glimpses of the world of green valleys and bright sunshine below, and above us rose the peaks of the Balmhorn, Altels and the Rinderhorn, now standing bright and clear against the sky, now hidden by sudden accumulations of clouds. On one side the ridge fell precipitously several thousand feet, to a little green valley with a silver stream running through it, on the other side it sloped down to the glacier over which we had just come. We were, therefore, between two dangers, starting an avalanche on the slope or being hurled down the precipices by the breaking of the snow crusts which overhung them.

Between these two dangers the guide steered with the skill which only great familiarity with these regions can give. It was by far the most dangerous part of our trip. We had

walked for something like an hour on this ridge when suddenly a piece of the crusted snow on the precipitous side gave way with a peculiar rustling sound, leaving us on the very edge. A blinding snow storm accompanied by high wind set in, we lost sight of the peak and stopped a few moments for breath. We must have gone some hundred yards further when the snow once more gave way. Of one accord we stopped and decided to return. The guide insisting that he could not undertake to find the way if it did not clear. It was hard to turn back for we were within a few hundred feet of the top and had reached a height of about 12,000 feet.

The descent was marked by a bad slip of one of the editors which took him a little down the snow slope, but he soon regained his footing.

In two places we came upon large stones which had fallen across our path, and what was very curious, we discovered a bee and later a butterfly, on the snow numbed with cold though not lifeless, as they afterwards evinced. The guide put them in the ribbon of his hat and let them go when we reached warmer regions. We could not account for their presence in those places unless the winds had swept them up from the valleys.

At five in the afternoon we were once more in the little inn, having been absent ten hours and about seven on the snow. A TABLET meeting was immediately held in the dining room, at which it is needless to say dear old Trinity was not forgotten.

Pardon me for taking up so much of your valuable space.

Yours truly,

W. D. McC.

#### THOUGHTS ON CALCULUS.

A differential's a wee little thing,  
Ten thousand can sit on the head of a pin.  
Think of something that's very small,  
Then try to think of nothing at all;  
Pass from one thought to tother, and right between  
The two conceptions lies what I mean.

Take  $x^2 + 2x dx + (dx)^2$ ;  
Let  $dx$  equal the finest pair,  
Observe  $(dx)^2$  grow beautifully less;  
Now let  $dx$  approximate nothingness;  
Evidently  $(dx)^2$  is vanishing—  
Then let vanish, the accursed thing;



Quick now ! hold  $2 \times dx$ —Haloo !  
 —Here's  $2 \times dx$  vanishing too—  
 Great moscs ! My differentials gone,  
 Just as I was getting my finger down.

It is certainly very queer  
 That I can form no clear idea  
 Of finite infinitesimal *per se*,  
 It is more elusive than Paddy's flea,  
 I wish I elected differentlee.  
 I'll go at it some other way ;  
 Try rates or limits, starting from whence,  
 Perhaps I may find a glimmering sense.  
 But stay ;  
 Perhaps I'll not be called up to-day.

### COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S ELECTION TO THE BISHOPRIC OF EASTON.

The President was elected to the vacant Bishopric of Easton, on the 18th November, when a telegram was sent to him announcing the fact. The circumstance connected with the election and declination are given below. It was thought by the students that should Dr. Smith accept, it would affect the prospects of the college, so a meeting was held and a committee appointed who drew up the following resolutions:

We, the students of Trinity College, have recently learned of the election of our president to the bishopric of Easton.

While rejoicing in the honor thus shown to the head of the college, we desire to express to the Rev. Dr. Smith the earnest hope that he will consider the claims of the college first. We feel that in the two years in which he has been connected with Trinity he has infused new life into the college, has placed it once more upon solid foundations, has by his efforts increased the numbers of its students, and endeared himself to all. We consider his loss would be a blow to the college which it could ill afford to sustain, and we beg therefore that he will remain and continue the work so well begun.

In behalf of the college.

JAMES GOODWIN.  
 H. R. HEYDECKER,  
 G. E. BEERS,  
 W. A. BEARDSLEY,  
 WILLIAM BEACH OLMSTEAD,  
 EDWIN COMSTOCK JOHNSON, 2d,  
 MALCOLM C. WARNER,  
 P. H. FRYE,  
 ROBERT H. SCHUTZ.

It was announced Saturday morning that the Rev. Dr. Smith, President of Trinity College, had decided to decline the Bishopric of Easton, Md., to which he was recently elected. It was then expected that his letter to the convention would be given to the public

Saturday afternoon. On Saturday, however, Dr. Smith stated that his letter had been sent on Friday evening, and that he thought it due to the convention that they should not first learn its contents from the newspapers. Last week the students wrote Dr. Smith an urgent letter calling upon him to remember the claims of the College. To this letter the President has returned the following reply, which was made public Saturday afternoon:

TRINITY COLLEGE, PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, }  
 Hartford, Conn., Nov. 26, 1885. }

To Messrs. James Goodwin, H. R. Heydecker, George E. Beers, W. A. Beardsley, William Beach Olmstead, Edwin Comstock Johnson, 2d, Malcolm C. Warner. P. H. Frye, Robert Schutz. :

Gentlemen—Your communication handed to me yesterday by Mr. Goodwin is gratefully received.

The hope which you express that the high and undeserved honor done by the convention of the diocese of Easton may not cause me to leave the college cannot but increase my attachment to a place which the students have, by their devotion to work, their considerate bearing and gentlemanly conduct, done much to make pleasant.

The sentiments which you express in regard to the present condition of the college, and your assurance of sympathy and support in advancing its interests, are no slight inducements to remain here if duty elsewhere be not imperative.

Thanking you sincerely for your communication,

I am faithfully, your friend and servant,

GEORGE WILLIAMSON SMITH.

#### PRESIDENT SMITH'S DECLINATION.

The following is the letter of Dr. George Williamson Smith, declining the office of Bishop of Easton:

Reverend and Dear Brethren: With a deep sense of the honor done me, I gratefully acknowledge the receipt of your telegram of the 18th, and your letter of the 20th, informing me that the convention of the diocese of Easton had, on the day first named, elected me to succeed the late Right Rev. Henry Champlin Lay, D. D., LL. D., as bishop of the diocese. Although reluctant to cause any delay in filling the episcopate, the gravity of the question submitted to me, the dignity of the convention, the dignity of the office, and the interests of the church in Easton, appeared to justify a request for time for consideration. Accordingly, on receipt of the telegram I asked for two weeks for that purpose, and I beg through you to thank the convention for granting the request. After carefully and prayerfully considering the whole subject, I regret to have to announce that I cannot see my way clear to accept the high and responsible office to which I have been elected. Believe me, Brethren, that no ordinary consideration would have brought me to this reluctant conclusion. Praying God to guide you to one more worthy than myself to fill the holy office in succession to the sainted Lay, and thanking you for the kind manner in which you have discharged your duty towards me, I am, with the highest esteem, your brother in Christ.

GEORGE WILLIAMSON SMITH.

#### LITERARY.

Among the books recently purchased for the library are the latest edition of the Dictionary of the French Academy; Merquet's Lexicon of Cicero's Orations, four volumes ;



Gardthausen's Greek Palæography; Catalogue of Ancient Greek Manuscripts in the British Museum, with the fac-similes; Ancient Greek Inscriptions in the British Museum, two volumes; Corpus Inscriptionum Græcarum, four volumes; Corpus Grammaticorum Latinorum, two volumes. The sets of the Annales de Chime et de Physique and of Silliman's Journal have also been completed. Among the recent gifts to the library are the more recent volumes of the Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, including five volumes of atlas in grand folio.

## NEW GYMNASIUM.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held to see about procuring more money to add a hall to the Gymnasium. The following committee was appointed: H. R. Heydecker, '86, President of the Athletic Association, chairman *ex-officio*; J. Goodwin, '86, H. Lilienthal, '86, S. Hendrie, '87, C. E. Deuel, '87, H. A. Pinney, '87, and G. M. Brinley, '88.

## ELECTIVE CHEMISTRY.

A large number of applications have been received for elective chemistry next term. Owing to limited laboratory accommodations, but a part can take it. Desks will be assigned in the following order: (1) to juniors in scientific courses (2) to juniors in the arts course, (3) to seniors who have not yet elected chemistry, (4) to seniors who have elected chemistry.

## IVY.

The new Ivy Board has been elected for '87, and consists of the following editors: A. H. Anderson, Managing Editor; C. W. Bowman, C. G. Carter, O. Sands, G. S. Waters, F. B. Whitcome.

## PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE.

The members of the I. K. A. gave a euchre party Friday evening, December 4th, at their rooms in college. The members had taken some pains to get their rooms into shape for the evening. The ladies present were Mrs. G. W. Smith, Mrs. G. W. Beach, the Misses Jarvis, Post, Brown, Robinson, Sisson, Bulkeley, Knous, Terry, Anderson, Peltier, Hudson, Lanman, Foster, Taft, Marcy, Little, and the Misses Fitzgerald. Among the gentlemen, besides the members of the I. K. A., were Messrs. George Beach, C. M. Anderson; Goodwin, Hendrie, Haight, Waters, Brinley, Elton and Paddock.

## COLLEGE GERMAN.

Last night the second college german took place. The new floor was used for the first time and gave great satisfaction. The leader was G. M. Brinley, '88.

## PROFESSOR JOHNSON'S NEW BOOK.

Messrs. Case & Lockwood are printing six of Professor Johnson's lectures in book form. The lectures are those on Wordsworth, Coleridge, Shelley, Hawthorne, Emerson, and Longfellow. The book will contain about three hundred pages, large 12mo., and is to be entitled "Three Englishmen and Three Americans." The printers assure us that it will be on Messrs. Brown & Gross's counter by the 23d of the current month.

## EXCHANGES.

We were dozing in our sanctum as the evening twilight gathered, when suddenly a glare of blue light burst in upon us and a figure strangely familiar, in spite of a resplendent garb which was new to our eyes, presented itself before us. We gazed a moment in astonishment, then the wonder changed to a glad recognition; it was indeed an old friend, the *Yale Record*, in a beautiful new suit of true Yale blue. After congratulating the *Record* on its improved appearance, we glance within the cerulean covers. Almost immediately we are struck with an excellent editorial addressed to members of the freshman class. The advice it contains in regard to the care of the health would be useful at any college, and we are strongly tempted to clip the whole article, but perhaps the following short extract may be of interest and value to our own freshmen, and upper classmen too for that matter:

"Unless the student has resolved to take systematic exercise and has faithfully carried out his resolution, he will be very liable to find his body nerveless, weak, and unfitted for the exertions he must make later on in life, and unequal to the emergencies it should be prepared for. If, however, he has exercised systematically he will find himself in good condition, physically, for the battle of life, his body healthy, his nerves steady and his senses quick."

It may be objected that this is a truth too well known to need repetition, but our exper-



ience has shown us that there are many students who do not heed this truth however axiomatic it may be, and we prefer therefore to hammer it at them, and those who do not need it are not obliged to read it. In addition there is a good deal of mediocre verse and several humorous articles of varying quality, but on the whole the *Record's* interior is in harmony with its brilliant exterior.

We are pleased to see the *Williams Literary Monthly* again with its simple, but artistic brown covers. The article "A Woman's Philosophy," an essay on the works and thought of George Eliot, is the gem of the number, but there are also several stories of high character, one "A Shattered Idol," being one of the best we have ever seen in a college paper.

The *Harvard Advocate* presents an exceedingly good issue this time. There are good verses, bright humor and one or two very well-written stories. "A New England Legend" is really very neatly done and quite readable. "Mabel" is carefully written, but rather too sentimental. We clip a very pretty little poem entitled "From the German,"—it is charmingly written:

"FROM THE GERMAN."

Poetry is a bitter pain  
And the sweetest songs arise  
Only from the burdened heart.  
Where heavy sorrow lies.

Ever is the loftiest strain  
Like the keenest grief unspoken;  
Like a shadow dim it floats  
Through the heart by anguish broken.

R. H. F."

The *Burr* is publishing now a column of verses entitled "Tales of a College Inn," and they prove a fairly bright parody on Longfellow's verses. In another column we find a parody on the Lord High Executioner's solo "He's got 'em on the List," which is not at all bad, but we should advise the *Burr* to spend its energies on original productions and not to waste its time on college squibs disguised as parodies.

The *Dartmouth* has much interesting matter between its slate colored covers this time. We notice that the *Dartmouth* follows the custom of dividing its space into departments, an excellent plan and one which we all would do well to follow.

The *Nassau Literary Magazine* is so good

that we would gladly linger long over its pages, but we can only praise the excellence of their contents and pass on. No, we will stop just a moment to congratulate the author of "Nina" on the talent which the little story by that name displays; it is but a type of the rest of the number in its clever composition.

We are delighted to welcome an old friend again after a long absence. The *Acta Columbiana* turns up in our sanctum rather reduced in size, but still bright and readable. May you come again often dear *Acta*.

We notice with pleasure the neat appearance and well-filled columns of the *Tuftonian*. They are always welcome.

Well, the twilight has faded into night, our fire is out and the exchange editor of the departing editorial board has nought left to do but make his bow and exit, leaving with regret his pleasant task to another.

#### 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.]

HALLAM, '30. The address of the Rev. J. W. Hallam is New Canaan, Conn.

FAIRBAIRN, '40. The Rev. R. B. Fairbairn, D. D., LL. D., has published a volume of "Sermons preached in the Chapel of St. Stephen's College."

HAMERSLEY, '58. The Hon. Wm. Hamersley has been elected a representative from Hartford for the coming year.

HOLLEY, '61. The Rev. W. W. Holley D. D., has declined an election to the Rectorship of the Church of the Holy Communion, Orange, N. J.

GORDON, '71. The Rev. T. H. Gordon is in charge of St. James Church, Glastonbury.

COOK, '73. The Rev. W. M. Cook should be addressed at 203 West 14th St., New York.

TULLEDGE, '76. The address of the Rev. E. K. Tullidge is Educational Home, Philadelphia.

WARNER, '76. The Rev. B. E. Warner has accepted an election to the Rectorship of Christ Church, Bridgeport, Conn.

WHITE, '79. The Rev. F. W. White has become Rector of Emanuel Church, Emporium, Pa., having under his care also a mission at Port Alleghany, Pa.

STONE, '80. Married, in Chicago, Ill., November 11, the Rev. Morton Stone and Miss Edith Charnley.



CHEEVER, '81. Married, in Oyster Bay, L. I., November 25, John D. Cheever and Miss Gertrude Walton Youngs

HOLDEN, '82. Married, in Toledo, Ohio, December 1, Rev. S. M. Holden and Miss Clarke Stratton.

BURGWIN, '82. A. P. Burgwin has been admitted to the bar.

ROOSEVELT, '83. The address of Mr. Frank Roosevelt is 58 West 18th Street, New York.

SEDGWICK, '84. W. R. Sedgwick has given up the study of dentistry and gone to New York to study medicine.

JOHNSON, '84. F. E. Johnson has given up the study of law and gone into the Loan and Mortgage Company, of Conn.

BARBER, '87. W. W. Barber has been obliged to leave college temporarily on account of his eyes.

#### COLLEGE WORLD.

##### YALE.

The Base-Ball Association intend to erect a building to be used for ball practice during the winter. It will be lighted by means of a glass roof, protected from the balls by a screen of wire. No flooring is to be laid, but the ground will be rolled and made to resemble a diamond as far as possible. Eighty-nine is reported to contain a bicyclist who has a mile record of 2 minutes and 55 seconds. Hamilton will probably be unable to ride this year because of injuries received, while racing, last spring. Professor Richards will probably not return to college this winter. His place will be taken by Professor Dexter.

There is one man in the academical department who intends making the college course in two years.

##### BROWN.

It is reported that Brown will soon establish a department for ladies on the plan of the Harvard Annex. The number of "cuts" allowed for each half-year is thirty-six, eighteen from chapel and eighteen from recitations.

##### PRINCETON.

Mr. James Robinson has been engaged as trainer of all the college athletic teams. The Freshmen are endeavoring to organize a banjo club. A recent number of the *Princetonian* contains an earnest appeal to the authorities of the college for permission to

play the foot-ball game with Yale on the Polo Grounds as usual. J. P. Shaw, '86, has been chosen captain of the nine for the ensuing year.

The song "The Son of a Gambolier," originated at Princeton, "Bingo" at Yale.

Each member of the Bowdoin Faculty has set apart Monday evening for receiving students. Much satisfaction is expressed with the plan.

The average age of the young lady graduates at Vassar is twenty-one.

Tufts College Library now contains 20,534 volumes, 430 volumes having been added during the past year.

The Columbia College Library is kept open for students on Sunday.

Harvard, '88, is said to have lost over forty men.

Garfield's memorial window at Williams College, has been finished at the cost of \$3,645.

Cornell, Michigan and Virginia Universities have adopted the principle of voluntary chapel attendance.

Yale complains that the Western colleges are decreasing the number of students she gets from that region.

A native of Madagascar who studied medicine in Edinburg and returned home, now has seventy young men studying under him.

Dio Lewis is authority for the statement that no user of tobacco has ever headed his class at Harvard or any other institution where class statistics have been preserved.

The Harvard Faculty has appointed Mr. E. H. Babbett, of the Senior class, as instructor in German of their Freshman class for the coming year. This is the first instance in the history of the college of an undergraduate receiving the appointment of instructor of any department in the university.

A department of journalism has been added to Cornell.

Prof. Agassiz has resigned from the Faculty of Harvard.

Americans comprise one-eight of the students in German universities.

It is rumored that James Russell Lowell is to be President *pro tempore* of Harvard during President Eliot's absence in Europe.



## CLIPPINGS.

A freshman, when asked "Where's Bordeaux?  
Said, "I think it's decidedly leaux,  
(And a horrid mishap.)

When I haven't a map,  
To ask me a thing I don't kneaux.

If the query had been of Cologne,  
You see I should surely have knogne;  
That's where they sell smells,  
(And where I smelled cells  
For breaking a lamp with a stogne.)

"Have you any copies of 'Prometheus Bound?'" "No," replied the proprietor, "but I will order you a copy of Prometheus and have it bound as cheaply as possible."

Chock full of Testimony.—*Fudge* (to small witness): "Little boy, do you know the nature of an oath?"

*Small Witness* (doubtfully): "N-no, sir."

*Fudge*: "Do you not know what you are to tell?"

*Small Witness* (doubts cleared away): "O yes, sir; that bald-headed old lawyer over there told me what to tell."—*Ex*

Prof. in History—"What do you understand was the religion of the Franks, were they Christians?" Student—"No, sir, they were, I think, 'backsliders.'"

The path of duty—through the custom-house.

Dentists are said to be scarce in Dakota. Yankton would be an appropriate place for one.

## THE WATER DRINKER'S DREAM.

Gulped down in infusoriæ,  
And quarts of pacteriæ,  
And hideous rotarioiæ,  
And wiggling polygastricæ,  
And slimy diatomacæ,  
And hardshelled ophryocerimæ,  
And double-barrelled kolpedæ,  
Non-loricated amboedæ,  
And various animalculæ,  
Of middle, low and high degree,  
For nature just beats all creation  
In multiplied adulterations—*Ex*.

"Is your teacher satisfied with you?" asked a Los Angeles father of his boy.—"You bet he is. He as much as said so yesterday."—"What did he say?"—"He said if all his scholars were like me, he would shut up the school and go home. He meant that I know all there is to be learned."

## BOOK REVIEWS.

The December *Atlantic* contains very interesting installments of Mrs. Oliphant's serial, "A Country Gentlemen," and Henry James' new story "The Princess Cassamassima." Dr. Holmes concludes the "New Portfolio," with some "After-Glimpses." Horace E. Scudder completes an excellent series of papers with one on "Childhood in Modern Literature and Art." Prof. Charles F. Smith, of Vanderbilt University, contributes an important article on "Southern Colleges and Schools." John Fiske concludes his very significant essay on "The Idea of God as affected by Modern Knowledge." There are poems by William H. Hayne, Edith M. Thomas, Charlotte Fiske Bates, and others.

For 1886 this popular magazine promises to be of special interest. It will have serial stories by Charles Egbert Craddock, Henry James, whose story, "The Princess Cassamassima," will continue until August; and William H. Bishop. James Russell Lowell will write, both in prose and poetry, for the *Atlantic* for the coming year. John Fiske will contribute six more papers shedding much and welcome light on an important period of our history. Mr. Hamerton, the eminent English writer, promises a series of papers comparing the English and French in their characters, customs, and opinions; and Mr. Aldrich will furnish some more of his excellent short stories for next year's *Atlantic*.

One of the handsomest illustrated literary productions lately published is the J. B. Lippincott Co's (Philadelphia) edition of Goldsmith's "Hermit." The various lines are illustrated by ten masterly full-paged engravings. The illustrations are by Walter Shirlaw, the engraving being done by Fred Juengling. The frontispiece is especially fine, "Unnumbered Suitors Came."

One of the best is the engraving to illustrate the line "Turn, Angelina." The whole constitutes a valuable contribution to the illustrated literature of the year.

The last *Churchman* is an excellent number. The editorials are interesting and valuable as ever. The literary part, the news from the different dioceses, the family department are all up to the usual high standard. The *Churchman* still remains by far the leading church periodical in the country.