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Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XIII.

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880.

No. III.

The Trinity Tablet.

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

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS—CLASS OF '81.

Managing Editor, - - ALFRED P. GRINT.

Business Editor, - EDWARD P. NEWTON.

HARLOW C. CURTISS, RICHARD A. WHITE,
JAMES R. PARSONS, JR., CHARLES W. JONES.
FRANK E. MILLER.

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THE TRINITY TABLET,

P. O. DRAWER 20, HARTFORD, CONN.

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MUCH excitement arose from the political canvass, planned in our last issue, and, as is very desirable, every student in college gathered some information concerning the probabilities, or, to say the least, possibilities of the coming campaign. In spite of the opinion advanced by many learned heads, that Bayard was only an ideal candidate, and would not receive the nomination, the majority of that small part of the rising generation, which is at Trinity, decided that he was to be the next President. We regret that many were unable to vote, from various reasons.

THE next number of the TABLET will be issued Saturday, April 3d, 1880.

BEYOND our celebration of Washington's birthday with the occasional boom of a fire-cracker afterward, so little has occurred worthy of remark, since the last issue, that the editors had almost determined to send for contributions to this number to our professional philanthropist, who promises any quantity of items on short notice. We looked over his price-list before making the final decision, and found that, unless we had recourse to the credit system, we could not stand the drain, which such help would cause us. Then again the sentences would have to be remodeled and we should have but a short time for this. So, on the whole, it would hardly pay. Let delinquent subscribers pay their subscriptions, and, perhaps, before many weeks, we shall be able to take a draught from this Pierian Spring, this "progeny of learning."

THOSE students that wished to revive an old custom, by celebrating the birthday of Washington, were carried a little too far. Though their enthusiasm proceeded from an honest zeal in a good cause, yet it became so ardent, that it threatened to burn objects of value in its course. "Let us have a celebration," is our cry also, but we must not become such warm-hearted enthusiasts, as to advocate or approve any destruction of property. The sound of cannon-crackers fell upon welcome ears. The sight of the fiery Roman-candle balls, not always seeking an upward course in their flight, was enjoyed, at least, by all the students, and though the Faculty have not been questioned in regard to their feelings, they too must have been pleased by this generous display in honor of the mighty G. W. If the evening's entertainment had closed with the fireworks, the celebration might have been regarded as successful, and one to be remembered with pleasure by us all.

THE various comments of our contemporaries, on our "literary deficiencies," are hailed by the Tablet Editors with great pleasure. Nothing could have given us more sincere delight; for the literary excellence (?), so called, that some papers so idolize, is the one thing we most earnestly shun. The aim of a college paper, as we conceive it, is not to instruct but to entertain. Therefore we deem it senseless to fill our columns with heavy articles on Milton, Napoleon Bonaparte, The Choice of a Profession, Materialism, and the like, in which so many of the papers that come to our notice pride themselves. Our aim is to give the students *news*, and to make it as animated as possible. The paper, written, as it is, solely to please the Undergraduates and Alumni of Trinity, may appear stupid to many Editorial Boards who work on entirely different principles.

THE Glee Club has been doing remarkably well of late. Rehearsals are held almost every day in one of the college rooms, and there is much enthusiasm among its various members. Obligated to get on, for some time past, without the help of Mr. Lanpher, whose absence is very unfortunate at such a busy season, they have, notwithstanding, rallied from this drawback, and found a substitute in Mr. Burgwin. The Glee Club has been very successful in its attendance at the Lenten Services, held every Tuesday evening at Christ Church. This success is proved by the fact, that several churchmen wish to secure its services regularly. There is a prospect of giving a concert in New Britain soon, and the Club seems anxious to go out of town. After receiving even better treatment than usual, if such a thing were possible, at Manchester, they feel confident that at least a moderate degree of success will attend them in addition to the best wishes of the students.

BY their generosity in offering to furnish the ball nine with new suits, the Freshmen have proved that their loyalty fully compensates for what might be considered the defects of the class, smallness in number, and youth. It gives all much pleasure to see this spirit manifested by students thus early in their col-

lege career, and with it comes the reflection, that success must, in a measure, attend institutions, which can inspire love so quickly in the hearts of their youngest supporters. The coming season does indeed present a fair outlook for Trinity. The ball nine is working steadily, and there is no lack of material to make its next campaign creditable to the college. More than this, for good material has always been ours, and therefore is not to be boasted of particularly at the present time, there seems to be that working together, which is most essential for success, and which has always proved to be our weakest point in the field. The Athletic Association also promises well for the ensuing year. The laudable efforts of '82, to give us a place for exhibition, have at last been successful, so far as the gaining of the land. Drainage has been commenced already, and such work as the weather permitted. Let us to a man heartily thank the class of '82 for their liberality, and resolve to help them through with their self-imposed undertaking. That there is much enthusiasm over Athletics is shown by the proposed exhibition in the Gymnasium, so we need not fear, lest we give aid to an institution, which will be unsuccessful through lack of interest.

INASMUCH as the Faculty do, now and then, kindly vouchsafe to give us a so-called holiday, it is of the highest importance to know the meaning of this term, as applied to Trinity College. The upper classes have learned the signification of this misnomer, and so the information below is intended wholly for the Freshmen. We have inserted it with the hope of sparing them a cruel disappointment. Poor Fresh looks over the catalogue a month beforehand and fixes the date firmly in his mind, even counts the hours, that are to elapse before the happy day is to be ushered in. He refers to the Dictionary, in order that he may prevent all possible mistakes by learning the definition of "holiday." "It is a day appropriated to amusement," he says, "No Latin, No Greek. What a delightful time I mean to have." With great expectations the third recitation of the day before that one set apart, as he thinks, for amusement is reached. A notice is handed to the Prof., which is to this effect: "To-morrow,

being a holiday, you will have one recitation. As it is a day set apart by the Church,* there will be full service in the morning, and the regular evening prayers in the afternoon, attendance at both being required." Freshie's castles in the air have vanished. He falls a victim to despair, and begs us to place here, in our columns, his experiences, as a warning to all Freshmen. We do not mean to insinuate that the Faculty do not give us any rest from our studies, for they have kindly done so in many instances, but more care should be taken in their choice of names, or they will have to answer for the life of many a Freshman, driven to an early grave by disappointed hope.

WE hear with great pleasure that there are to be more illustrated lectures given by some of our Professors. Those of Dr. Bolton and Prof. Holbrooke were very largely attended, and every one displayed much interest in what was said, and in the experiments. Not only should the Professors feel complimented by the fact that a number came from the city to hear their lectures, but, especially, because many of those students, whose attendance was not required, were very glad to be present upon an invitation. This point serves to show how deep is the interest of the students, when they are content, after the recitations of the day, to leave the ball field or gymnasium, and retire to the lecture room. The word "content," seems hardly strong enough, for you must have observed how proud the lower classmen were, to be admitted to that mysterious chemical lecture-room. To be sure they displayed a momentary fear about crossing the threshold, "Sniffing round and round," and looking narrowly ahead, on the lookout for explosive materials, of which lower classmen are known to have a great fear. When all appeared safe they ventured in, and, in order to show their appreciation of the kind invitation, tried to comprehend everything that took place, even endeavored to commit to memory the formula, which the Doctor told them repeatedly were intended only for the Seniors. Many Sophomores remarked at

the close of Prof. Holbrooke's lecture, that they had learned more about Rome in that hour, than from the whole term spent in the study of Roman History. If it is positively out of the question to substitute lectures for the use of a text book, it seems advisable to attend these lectures as often as the Professors will kindly choose to deliver them.

A SPIRIT of mischief seems to be rife among the students, at present. This is, perhaps, due to the quiet which Lent puts to our social life, and which March necessitates in our college life out of doors. It is manifested in many little ways, which, however, amusing they may be to the students, seem very tormenting to our much-suffering Faculty. Most of the demonstrations are perfectly harmless, and, but for an over-strained nervousness on the part of some of our instructors, would pass by unnoticed, and thus lose more than half their attractions for the fun-loving collegians. We regret very much that quite lately a new vent for exuberant spirits has been discovered, which, if not dropped, may prove a very dangerous means of enjoyment. Setting fire to the long grass upon the disused parts of the campus, may be a very pleasant occupation for our leisure hours, but it is also very likely to be the means of considerable destruction of property. The numerous wooden sheds and shops which were used by the workmen during the erection of the present buildings, are very liable to catch fire from the burning grass, as is also the Gymnasium, whose value, we very well learned, during the long interval before its removal from the Campus of the old college. No one would wilfully desire its destruction, and, we think, its present dangers are only due to a thoughtlessness on the part of our fellow students, to which they only need to have their attention called, and the Gym. will be safe. Let us, then, give vent to our high spirits in the pop of fire-crackers and the beat of drums, rather than in the crackle of the burning grass. We are sure that then the Faculty, having learned that *there are* wickeder offences than blowing fish-horns, and lighting crackers, will *all* remain quietly in their rooms, amid the sound of

*There would be a slight variation, were it any other than a church festival, but still it would be substantially the same, so this is a fair example.

midnight revels; and we can then retire to rest, sure of not being roused by the flames of our most useful Gym,

THE MARBLE MAIDEN.

'Tis a dark and dismal chamber
Fronting on a narrow street,
Cobwebs o'er the wainscot chamber,
Here, decay and ruin meet.

Round about are fragments lying,
All betokens want of care;
But, the gloom and cold defying,
A lonely man is standing there.

He looks upon the rigid features
Of a girl in spring of life,
Her face is that of God's fair creatures
Ere marred by sorrow and by strife.

Cold is her brow as frozen water,
Cold and white that shapely hand—
White as the lilies her father brought her,
Obeying unexpressed command.

Yes, 'tis her father who stands grieving,
Gazing on those features dear,—
No faint hope his heart deceiving,
To shun the parting soon so near.

He has reared her in his squalor,
In this home of want and gloom,
Where her face's deadly pallor
Formed no contrast to the room.

He has watched her, budding, growing,
He has lived for her alone;
Years of labour glad bestowing
On her, framed from senseless stone.

For she is no mortal maiden,
Lacks she life's triumphant glow,
And her hands with lilies laden
Cross a breast of driven snow.

She has been his soul's creation,
But from her he now must part,—
Though it seems like desecration,
Though it wrings the sculptor's heart.

Choice is none 'twixt this and dying,—
He must sell the marble maid,
Hunger at his door is crying
By no means else could death be staid.

Now he makes the bargain sadly
And he lives on but a day,
Then he meets that death right gladly,
Sacrifice could not delay.

STERNE GAGLE.

LEAVES FROM MY DIARY.

CONTRIBUTED BY AN OLD TRINITY MAN.

Many were the consultations that my parents held, before they could decide on which college I should go to. Not a very easy matter, when we remember that Ohio alone is said to have over a hundred. This consultation was considered private, but, somehow, it got into the village paper. Then there was no peace in the family. Not a morning passed but what, on an average, twelve catalogues of different colleges were brought by the mail. My father received the distinguished honor of calls from no less than four college Presidents, who pointed out the unsurpassed advantages of their respective institutions. We learned that Columbia had a splendid ground for athletics, that Yale had the best warbler in the country, that Harvard had two professionals on their ball nine, that Princeton students were always polite and gentlemanly, that Dartmouth had unsurpassed facilities for boating, and, in fact, information was freely given us about every prominent college. My father eventually decided to send me to Trinity, for the reason, I suppose, that no Trinity man had presented his case.

During the whole summer of 18—, I was very busy in preparing myself for the entrance examinations, and I had accumulated a very fine library of Harper's literal translations. In September, I said good-bye to my weeping parents. My journey was pleasant but uneventful. On getting off the train at Hartford, a crowd of nice young fellows surrounded me, and, on learning that I was going to Trinity, they gave me a hearty welcome. One man insisted on carrying my valise, another my cane, a third my umbrella, and a fourth my duster. In fact, I had never received such attention before; for one young gentleman grasped one arm, another the other, and the rest marched in soldierly style behind. After my newly-found friends had talked about the weather, had anxiously inquired about my health and parents, they gravely informed me that there were two societies in college, the Missionary Society and the Bible Society. The gentleman on

my right was a member of the former society, and the one on my left belonged to the latter. Each representative then presented the advantages of his own organization with oily eloquence, and asked me to join. I promised to consult my mother about the matter, and give my decision within one week. I may say here that I joined the Missionary Society, and have never regretted it. The advantages and utility of such organizations need no words of commendation from me; they are sufficiently well known and appreciated. There is a wrong impression abroad that it is a very expensive thing to belong to the Missionary Society. This is by no means the case. For I can say, without betraying confidence, that the hat for contributions is passed round among the members only once a fortnight. A "nickel" or button generally suffices.

My entrance examination passed off very smoothly, as I was only conditioned in Virgil, Cæsar, Homer, Geometry, Algebra, Spelling, Geography, and one or two other subjects which I cannot recall at this late day. My conditions filled both sides of a sheet of paper, in fact, the paper looked crowded. My new friends read over the list and kindly patted me on the back, and said: "Freshman, you have done splendidly." A dignified Senior even condescended to observe: "You little rascal, I congratulate you most heartily." The great man shook hands with me. I felt very proud at receiving such a greeting, especially from a Senior, so wrote home a letter full of praise for Trinity and her students.

(To be Continued.)

A VISIT FROM DIOGENES.

An aged man, apparently belonging to a past generation, bearing an antique lantern in his hand, although the sun was shining brightly, might have been seen the other day upon the walk, casting searching glances upon the faces of all he met. There could be no doubt but that it was the shade of Diogenes, still continuing his fruitless search for an honest man. He had come here influenced by the thought that, in these abodes where men

draw themselves away from the world to devote themselves to study, perhaps he might be successful.

He first sought the Seniors, saying to himself, "nearly four years' residence in these Classic shades must have purified their minds. They must have learned that knowledge is all that makes men truly great, and they have, without doubt, stored their minds with the precepts of theories; or else, for what purpose would these venerable buildings with their 'dim religious arches' stand forth so proudly?" Musing thus, with the aid of his lantern, the old man carefully scrutinized the faces of the Seniors who were clustered around him. The smile of hope vanished from his brow. Protruding from the pocket of the first was his last excuse, and the boast had just passed from his lips, "Hard work to make it work this time, fellows, but they had to take it. It makes my 28th cut this term, but they can't catch me." In the pocket of the next, as was also true of all of them, was a concise abstract of the sermon of one of the great divines, Butler by name, which had just finished doing its duty in the class room.

Another happening to pull out his handkerchief, a vast number of unpaid bills flew to the four winds of heaven, bearing the various devices of bottles, cigars, carriages, and flowers. Old Diogenes turned away from them with a sigh, amid the jests of "have a cigarette, Di?" "Where's your tub?" "Stand out of my sunshine." He next turned to the Juniors. "It may have happened, by accident, that the Seniors were so depraved, but I will surely find it different with the Juniors." An exact repetition of the foregoing scene, with the substitution of the word Astronomy for Butler, sent him in dismay to the Sophomores. "The others have been corrupted by association with the world, but the Sophomores have not had time to be so."

They had just come from the room where a thorough knowledge of the Latin Language is supposed to be given. "I haven't studied a lesson for a month, before I have gone into recitation," one says, boastfully exhibiting one of *Harper's Classical Library*. "Since I have changed places to the back bench, I find no difficulty."

The sentiment met with general approbation. Another exhibited a circular by which the "bore" of writing could be done away with. And the principal topic of conversation was how to weave a story out of fictitious facts, that would hold water in case of being questioned on the late frolic. The light of the lantern absolutely paled before their brazen countenances. With a weary sigh he turned to the Freshmen. "Their minds are perhaps as yet uncorrupted and fresh."

Thinking to sum it up in one question, he asked them for what purpose they came to college. One said, "to have a good time." Another, "nothing else to do." "It is the regular thing, you know." In despair, turning to one with a particularly studious appearance, he received the answer, "to get marks."

The aged cynic turned away, sick at heart. Not even in this chosen place had his search been successful, but, suddenly, his features were animated with a ray of hope, for the Faculty in dignified train were seen entering the President's room for the purpose, to be hoped, of wise deliberation. With renewed ardor, Diogenes trimmed his lantern and entered with them. Saying to himself, "Surely, among those who undertake and devote their whole lives to training the minds of the coming generation, I will find purity and honesty." What passed within the sacred apartment was hidden from our eyes, and, perhaps, it is well that some things are veiled, for presently Diogenes was seen coming hastily from the room. All signs of hope had passed from his face, and, as he passed, he was heard to mutter the saying of Socrates, "'And when I tried to prove to them that they knew nothing, but only thought they did, hatred arose against me.'" Having said this, he departed with a less hopeful step than he had when he first made his appearance.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

THE COLLEGE COLORS.

To the Editors of the Tablet:

I am interested in the origin of our College

Colors, which, I believe, some of your body concluded, on investigating, to be the colors of an Archery Club long since dead. If any of our Alumni, who know anything about the matter, would only send such information to the TABLET, you might be able to inform the students more accurately, as to the time and circumstances of the adoption of green and white as Trinity's Colors.

OLD CURIOSITY.

A VERY TIMELY REBUKE.

To the Editors of the Tablet:

It is a very unpleasant thing to find fault, and especially is it unpleasant when the complaints are against our own fellow students; but the actions of some men, of late, have rather called this out. There seems to be among a few (I don't believe we have many such men), an utter disregard for any thing that relates to the college, even if it is connected with their own interests. A short time since a poster of Dr. Eccleston's lecture, which was given for the purpose of raising money for our Athletic Sports, was put upon the board by the committee, for the purpose of advertising the affair among the students, and had scarcely been up an hour, before it was torn down and destroyed by some one. This habit that some have of tearing down every notice that is published on the board is bad enough when they are posted by the Faculty, but when a man will tear down the notices of his own college affairs and, instead of helping them, seem to try and defeat them, it is almost disgraceful, and displays a decidedly "mickey" (I can think of no word that expresses it so well) spirit. If men are not patriotic enough to encourage college enterprises along, they can, at least, not hurt them, and it is to be hoped that nothing of this kind will occur again.

SENIOR.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

THE GERMANS.

The Germans are to be continued after Lent is over, as no one appears to be satisfied with what social pleasures were to be enjoyed during the season before Lent began, although Hartford was unusually gay this year

There will be at least two more Germans before the Easter Recess, and, perhaps, three.

NEW OUTFIT FOR BALL NINE.

The Freshman Class, not to be outdone in generosity by the other classes now in College, has very kindly offered to provide the Ball Nine with an entirely new outfit. This is a very handsome thing for the Freshmen to do, and will put the Nine in much better trim than heretofore. Ninety-two dollars have been raised.

CHESS CLUB.

There was a meeting of the Chess Club, on Thursday, the 4th inst., at 42 Jarvis Hall. Arrangements will be made for a series of tournaments. The following officers were elected:

President, A. T. Mason.

Vice President, A. W. Reineman.

Secretary, H. C. Curtiss.

Treasurer, T. M. N. George.

Executive Committee, Messrs. R. A. White, T. M. N. George, W. J. Rodgers.

GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club recently made a trip to South Manchester, and gave a concert to a most enthusiastic audience. The usual programme was gone through with, many encores being demanded by the audience. The Club afterwards proceeded to the residence of Mr. Knight Cheney, and serenaded that gentleman, and also Mr. Bowen, who managed the concert so successfully. After a very generous reception by Mr. Cheney, the club returned to Hartford, quite satisfied with this, one of their most successful concerts.

JUNIOR STANDING.

The Junior Standing was published on Wednesday, the 3rd inst., and its appearance was eagerly awaited by those Juniors who expect to hold office in the Kappa Beta Phi next year. They loitered around the bulletin-board nearly all day long, and became pretty badly sold when some wag published a bogus list, which was pretty correct as regards the loiterers.

The following are the men from whom the incoming delegation of Phi Beta Kappa will be chosen:

Messrs. Parsons, Jones, Pattison, White, Washburn, Newton.

PRIZE VERSION APPOINTMENTS.

The following is a list of the appointments for the coming Prize Version Declamations:

Seniors,	{ Black,	89.1
	{ Crosby,	85.2
Juniors,	{ Mason,	93.6
	{ Parsons,	92.3
Sophomores,	{ McCrackan,	95.9
	{ Henderson,	91.7
	{ Reineman,	

A decision was reached by Henderson and Reineman by the tossing of a coin, Reineman being the successful man.

The contest will take place on Thursday, the 20th of May.

THE BALL GROUND.

Work has been begun on the field which the Sophomores are to present to the Athletic Association. The ground is very boggy just where the field is to be, and the water runs in streams in the trenches which have been dug all around the entire ground. G. D. Howell, '82, the Chairman of the committee that has the matter in charge, spends all his spare time in overseeing the work, and, under his efficient direction, we cannot but be in possession of a very fine field. The work will probably be finished toward the end of Spring, and will be ready for the base-ball season. '82 is to be congratulated on having made so generous a gift to the college.

COLLEGE LECTURES.

In accordance with a notice previously given to the Sophomores, that, if they behaved well, they should have an illustrated lecture, Professor Holbrooke gave a most interesting discourse on the beauties of Rome, and illustrated his remarks with views from the very excellent College Lantern, which was presented by the Class of '79. The Professor's remarks were very interesting and were received with great favor by his audience. The Junior Class was invited to attend, and its members vied with the Sophomores in their polite attentions to those of the fair sex who graced the lecture and lent additional interest to it, by their presence.

Invitations to the following course of College Lectures have been sent to a number of people in town:—

March 11th, "The Early History of Chemistry," by Dr. Bolton.

March 18th, "Campania," by Prof. Holbrooke.

April 1st, "Alchemy in Chemistry," by Dr. Bolton.

April 8th, "The Provinces of the Roman Empire," by Prof. Holbrooke.

The students, with their friends, are also invited to be present.

A lecture may soon be expected from the Rev. Prof. Johnson; subject and time have not yet been announced.

Accordingly, on last Thursday afternoon, Dr. Bolton delivered the first lecture of the above course, "The Early History of Chemistry." As the day was, unfortunately, stormy, the attendance was smaller than usual; but a more interesting and instructive lecture has not been delivered at the College. The lecturer said that Chemistry as an Art, was of the greatest antiquity, as a Science, was about a century old. In proof of which, he summed up what is gleaned from both unwritten and written sources. The evidence of one of the recently-discovered Papyri, throwing great light on the Egyptians' knowledge of the subject, was discussed.

We hope that other members of the Faculty will also favor us with lectures, connected with the work in their departments.

THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

On Monday, Feb. 23rd, the TABLET Editors took the votes of the College on the Presidential question. Many students were absent. The following was the result:

	For Pres.	For V. P.
Bayard,	39	6
Grant,	29	3
Evarts,	5	2
Sherman,	5	26
Blaine,	4	9
Tilden,	3	3
Hayes,	2	3
Seymour,	2	10
Hawley,	1	5
Washburne,	1	
Anything to beat Grant,	1	
Hancock,		15
Edmunds,		3
Hendricks,		3
Thurman,		2
Henderson,		1
Adams,		1

The political status of each class is as follows:

Seniors, 14	Republicans; 6	Democrats.
Juniors, 10	" 8	"
Sophomore, 17	" 15	"
Freshmen, 10	" 9	"
—	—	—
51	38	

Bayard and Hancock, Grant and Sherman, having received the largest number of votes from their respective parties, were voted upon on Wednesday, Feb. 25th, with the following result:

For President:

Bayard, 54 Votes.

Grant, 43 "

For Vice President:

Sherman, 50 Votes.

Hancock, 47 "

Many did not vote for various reasons.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

For some time, the college had been distressingly quiet. Some choice spirits, disgusted, probably, by the extraordinary dullness of the past month, determined to celebrate Washington's Birthday in a becoming manner. For days before the eventful 23d, little groups of excited whisperers might have been seen in front of the buildings, evidently plotting something. At about the hour of midnight, when we, the quiet ones, were about retiring, our bolder friends took measures to prevent their being disturbed in their celebration. The night watchman, having shown a disposition to interfere, was quietly marched off the grounds and informed that his presence would not be required, for two hours. The information was effectually enforced, by a small instrument of Hartford manufacture. Then began the revels. Masked figures appeared from behind every doorpost, and Greek fire made night like day, while pistols and fire-crackers, Roman candles and sky-rockets, made the scene more lively, while the sound of horns, flutes, drums and other musical instruments, entranced our cultured ears. The appearance of our superiors upon this festal ground, soon scattered the revellers, who soon returned, however, to assist in quenching a fire that had arisen in the disused architect's office

near by. With so many fire-works, it is surprising that no other buildings caught fire. The Hartford fire department, having very commendably arrived just after the last spark had been put out, signalized their discomfiture by the arrest of a wandering student, who very narrowly escaped a night in Kinsley street. Altogether there was a sound of revelry by night in—Hartford.

DR. ECCLESTON'S LECTURE.

The Rev. Dr. Eccleston delivered his illustrated lecture on Westminster Abbey, on last Monday Evening, at Allyn Hall. An appreciative audience, numbering seven hundred, was present. The evening's entertainment began with the singing of a few songs by the Glee Club, which were deservedly well received. Mr. Burgwin's song was especially pleasing. Dr. Eccleston, having been introduced to the audience by Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, then delivered his lecture on Westminster Abbey, illustrated by over fifty views. For more than an hour and a half, the eloquent lecturer held the attention of the audience; graphically, although, of necessity, briefly, touching upon the many memories which the grand old pile recalls. The history of the building, Henry VII's and the other Chapels, the Jerusalem Chamber, the Poet's Corner, the royal tombs, the Statesmen's Corner—all were referred to in a most entertaining and instructive manner. Suffice it to say, the lecture was a great success in every way. The Athletic Association, for whose benefit the lecture was delivered, have netted a handsome sum. The amount taken at the door was over \$400, leaving a clear profit of more than \$225. This very satisfactory result is largely due to the untiring labors of Messrs. E. D. Appleton and Loveridge, who had the matter in charge.

As the overwhelming success of the lecture has demonstrated the popularity of this species of entertainment, we hope some movement will be made to secure Dr. Eccleston to deliver his illustrated course of lectures on French and English History. They would assuredly be well received. Previous to the lecture, Dr. Eccleston visited the College and inspected the various objects of interest here.

DOINGS AT OTHER COLLEGES.

AMHERST.

The bell-rope was cut recently, in order to secure a cut from chapel and recitations.

A Senior political society, to be known as the "Seelye Club," has been formed.

The Juniors at Amherst do *not* recite German at 6:30 A. M., in spite of the announcements of various exchanges, to that effect.

COLUMBIA.

Chess is rapidly growing into favor.

The marking system has *not* been abolished. Volunteers for the Cricket Club are called for.

Seven Seniors have lost their degrees by excessive cutting.

Sixteen Freshmen are training for the race with Harvard.

Rumor has it that the coming year will see Junior electives and several additions to the Faculty.—*Acta*.

The chemistry classes, in the School of Mines, are lamenting because regular seats have been assigned, and cribbing thus made impossible.

A reward of one hundred dollars has been offered for the capture and conviction of the person or persons who lately entered the boat-house and ruined several boats.

HARVARD

The *Crimson* is not conducted entirely by Sophomores now.

Memorial Hall is, probably, to be lighted with the new electric light.

The novelty of the new Gym. seems to be dying out, as three lockers are advertised for sale.

The Harvard papers are very indignant over an assault by one policeman on a body of thirty Phi Beta Kappa men, in which attack the students were "badly injured." Poor weak, law-fearing youths.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Glee Club gave a very successful concert lately, for the purpose of increasing the Regatta Fund. The net profit reached the handsome sum of \$225.

The University is soon to have a chapter of Beta Theta Pi.

The marking system is to be done away with in the Medical School.

The prayer meeting devotees have been, so to speak, chaptered into the Y. M. C. A.

WILLIAMS.

1880 is a good year for new Gym's. Williams is to have the next one.

Sigma Phi's house came very near being burnt lately, but was saved just in the nick of time.

A mysterious skeleton was lately discovered stowed away in a secret hiding-place under the roof of Jackson Hall. Weird romances may now be expected from Williams Freshmen.

The students have been formally invited to visit Wellesley College in a body or individually, to inspect the buildings and grounds. They have unanimously accepted the invitation.

YALE.

The 22nd passed without the usual cane rush.

The Junior exhibition appointments have been announced.

A couple of gymnastic exhibitions have been given recently, with great success.

Rumor has it that Yale is to be presented with a Gym. to be worth \$150,000.

Yale has entered a formal protest "against the professional element in college athletics."

'80 is not to enter a crew for the spring regatta. This step is hailed with delight by the three lower classes, as now *they* have some chance of winning.

The Juniors are making active preparations to present the comedy "The Liar," at the Opera House, shortly, for the benefit of the navy. Incidentally, the *Courant* gives the Juniors a puff for the interest in college matters, always shown by them.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Brown has twelve men training for the nine.

Colby is, probably, to have a new dormitory.

The Cornell Whist Club is in a flourishing condition.

Fifteen men are training hard for the Princeton crew.

The Princeton Glee Club has been giving several successful concerts lately.

The Union College Glee Club has been reorganized with fifteen members.

A bust of Bishop Williams has been placed in Memorial Hall, Union College.

We give the result of the voting at various colleges, on the four leading candidates.

	Bayard.	Grant.	Sherman.	Blaine.	Total Votes.
Amherst,	23	48	87	54	290
Bates,	9	7	5	53	88
Brown,	6	60	43	46	194
Harvard,	233	146	139	76	760
Phil. Ex. Acad.,	17	32	22	78	165
Syracuse,		13	10	9	36
Trinity,	39	29	5	4	91
Williams,	6	84	37	52	230
Yale,	82	213	205	163	824
	415	632	553	535	2678

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.]

SISTARE, '47. The rumor that C. G. Sistare was dead, is without foundation. The mistake arose probably from the death of G. K. Sistare.

BUCK, '59. Mr. Dudley Buck is composing the music to a comic opera libretto, written by Mr. W. A. Croffut.

BROCKLESBY, 69. W. C. Brocklesby recently read a very interesting paper on "Certain Phases of Domestic Architecture" before the Social Science Association of this city.

WHITNEY, '74. Mr. Harry E. Whitney met with a sad misfortune. He has lost his foot by a railroad accident.

BRIGHAM, '76. H. H. Brigham is in the sales department of the firm of H. K. & F. B. Thurber & Co., Wholesale Grocers and Importers, W. Broadway, New York City.

SCUDDER, '77. E. M. Scudder, whose health has been, for a long time, so precarious, is now at Nice, greatly improved.

LANPHER, '80. Mr. L. A. Lanpher has left college for a few weeks. His presence is much needed by the Glee Club.

WALKER, '82. William D. Walker is studying at Edinburgh University.

BRAINERD, '82. Mr. J. B. Brainerd, formerly of the class of '82, has kindly volunteered to lead the Glee Club during Mr. Lanpher's absence.

THOMPSON, '83. H. W. Thompson has been obliged to leave College for a time, on account of a serious injury to his eye, received in the late snow-ball fight.

EXCHANGES.

The last batch of exchanges has been unusually dull and tiresome. Why, we are unable to say. Possibly the many changes in the editorial boards may be responsible for the dullness; possibly the variable weather has caused a general debility; possibly the papers could not be made better anyway. However that may be, it is a dreary task to wade through the mass of locals and heavy matter.

The chief trouble with the *Asbury Monthly* is its lack of care in proof reading. The editors are evidently lazy, and this is the result:

"Thy precious blood the rank grass dies.
When you were born by haughty sire,
With pride to your 'baptism of fire,' etc.

"Rememebr," as it is printed, is a harmless sort of a poem consisting of "'Remember' I said, and we parted." "'Remember,' she said, and we parted." "Both said 'Remember,' and we parted," and a little talk about flowers and things. The *Asbury Monthly's* consistency is remarkable; it points to its *Alma Mater* as a noble example of the benefits of co-education, and then, by its disgustingly low "locals," gives a powerful argument against the morality of the system.

The *Notre Dame Scholastic* will not hurt anyone, nor will it benefit anybody; it means well, but it don't know much. The *Targum* has two poems—"Sleepers of the Sea," rather well-written, but a little rough in metre. The other, "You Kissed Me," is better fitted for a flashy paper than for a college periodical. The *Acta Columbiana* also might have omitted the verses "Jilted," without any loss, and, by so doing, have made a very fair number, though uninteresting. The Author of "The Power of Purpose," in the *Knox Student*, is not expected to live. He was so unfortunate as to swallow a dictionary lately, and, although, in his struggles he has ridden himself of this much—"Life is but an experimental verification of the fickleness of humanity," it is feared that the dose will be fatal. We hope so. The *Berkeleyan* is "published by the literary societies of the University of California." Alas! how few literary men have taken Horace Greeley's advice, and gone west—not one has reached the U. of C.

The *Dartmouth* has a lazy and forgetful editor. Fellow quill-driver, where do you find your quotation: "the wicked walk in slippery places."? Otherwise you are "doing pretty well, considering."

But all the exchanges are not so dull. The *Emory Mirror*, *The Lasell Leaves*, *The Amherst Student*, *The Yale Lit.* and the literary portion of *The Nassau Lit.* are very interesting. But when the literary portion of the *Nassau Lit.* is passed, and the college division is reached, the lion's skin fits badly, and the Princeton ears and voice appear.

The *Yale Record* has wasted all its bitter sarcasm on our row of the 23d. Dear brother, you are on the wrong tack, your prime supposition is incorrect; we have no reading room, ergo, our reading room did not catch fire.

At last, the editor of the *Niagara Index* explains the reason for the peculiar actions of its wild exchange-editors. An editorial on "College papers" ends as follows: "Time and experience have rendered us invulnerable." And yet it is rather young to have reached its dotage already. Alas, poor *Index*! The *Index* has a very convenient, but unsatisfactory poetry-mill, warranted to grind out any style of poetry at short notice. For a specimen of its work, see the poem "Confidence." The poem "Now and Then" in the *Bates Student* was also written in the same way, which accounts for the following insane resolve:

"Then we'll enjoy the moments as they pass,
And weave, with memory's silken thread
A continuous web of lasting happiness,
Around the present path we tread."

No one but a poetical machine would weave webs in his pathway.

The *Williams Atheneum* comes to hand, bright and chatty as usual. The *Atheneum* does not, apparently, try to attain a high literary standard, but, as a college paper should, confines itself principally to college news. And yet what few literary articles it has are well written and readable.

Twenty-five cents a copy will be paid for No. I. Vol. XII. of the TABLET. Parties wishing to dispose of the above number will please send them to Drawer 20, Hartford, Conn., and the money will be returned.

PARTICLES.

Snow.

Arson.

Lecture.

13, 15, 14.

Reductions.

Spare the grass.

Trot out your Falstaff.

Junior standing published.

Don't pull down the bulletins.

Ah! How(w)ell he was docked.

The lecture was a profitable enterprise.

Lower-classmen, give us another snow ball fight.

Franklin has put new locks on the letter boxes.

Within the last month 450 marks have been taken from the Sophs.

College Tramps can be bought of McIvor, '82. He is the agent.

Latest adaptation of Pinafore by a Sophomore, who has locked in the professor, and, innocently sings through the keyhole, "Farewell my own."

A maid-of-all-work recently visited College. On alighting from the 'bus, she enquired "which of these doors is the college." She also wanted Mr. Jarvis's room.

The 20 lb. hammer has been thrown 74 feet by P. F. Drum of '83. The score of Drum's has not been beaten in the annals of Trinity. Princeton's record, the best amateur throw, was 87 feet 1 inch, made with a 16 lb. hammer.

The following is a list of those who possess the faculty of raising whiskers, even to the raising of an embryo mustache.

Bene Barbatī. Embryo Mustachati.

Seniors,	15	3
Juniors,	8	2
Sophomores,	4	7
Freshmen,	4	4

NOTES AND CLIPPINGS.

THE FRIENDLY MAN.

The Friendly Man is an atrocious bore. He is generally one of the men of your class whose presence is least attractive to you, but who appears to have conceived for you a profound admiration. As a rule, he is too

weak minded to have any strong likes or dislikes, and being a good natured idiot, has a friendly feeling to all mankind. He is excessively fond of linking his arm in yours, or laying his hand on your shoulders with a caressing pat, which sends cold shivers down your back bone, and causes a strong desire to kick him. You refrain, however, in general, for he is a harmless creature on the whole, and seems so good natured that you have not the heart to injure his feelings by telling him that he is a detestable nuisance, and that you hate the sight of him. His obtuseness, however, is equal to his oppressive familiarity, and unless you tell him that he is a bore, he will never find it out of his own accord, but will pester you whenever he is near.—*Spectator*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

College Tramps. The Adventures of a party of Yale Students during a summer vacation in Europe. Written by Frederick A. Stokes. Many are the accounts of European experiences that have been inflicted on the reading public, but the present volume is unique. Eight Yale Juniors visit Europe, not in the usual princely style of American travelers, with countless pieces of baggage and great wealth, but with knapsack and alpenstock, and with only a moderate amount of money in their pockets. They cross the ocean on a Rotterdam steamship as *steerage* passengers. They know a ridiculously small amount of German. Their sea-voyage is uneventful, but their adventures on the Continent are very enjoyable. Many and varied are their experiences. At one time they are looked upon as English lords, on another occasion they are regarded by the police as suspicious characters. They *tramp* up the Rhine, visit Switzerland, Italy, and France. But they are all the time meeting with the most ludicrous adventures, such adventures as only eight students can expect to meet with, who are ever full of rollicking fun. The whole book is spicily written and well worth reading, for it does not contain a dull page.

Messrs. G. W. Carleton & Co., of New York, are the publishers.