

Prof Brandt

HAMILTON LIFE.

Vol. II.

CLINTON, N. Y., SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1900

No. 28.

Dee Gang and Dee Circus.

Some one said there was a circus in Utica Friday night. Thus the rumor was spread abroad on the breezy top of our dusty hill. At first no one paid much attention to it. Let it go by unthought of and permitted it to die away in the distance without puzzling their overtaxed brain with it.

At last after wanderings various and many, the rumor in its now gorgeous gilt edge attire reached the sacred precincts of north college. It entered the room of one known to us under the appellation of the Right Honorable and Rev. Deke Taylor. Rumor said: Deke old horse, there is a circus in Utica tonight, better come in and see what is going to happen. Sure, said Deke, and away he went to gather his scattered cohorts. With a bound or two he reached the head of the stairs of the second story, and pranced into his lieutenant's Stowell's room and broached his plan to that monumental brain. Away went the train, and when next seen they had in their tow one Shorty Holbrook. Again they consulted, and this time with great success, for into their ranks they had enlisted Hankus, Dr. Frankus Miller, otherwise known as the forked radish, Waddell mit dee beaming face, and Moody the modern Venus.

Taylor's cohort was in uniform gay and various. The deacon wore in the first place a week's growth, and a few other things, a moth-eaten cut away, a pair of Hank Miller's trousers and vest to match, a very old derby, and a tragic smile. Stowell was arrayed as a two by four country sport, cutaway, red tie, and small old derby, and all. Miller was not so respectable, having a soft gray felt hat, with part of crown gone. For a shirt this fop wore a pair of pajamas. The rest were clothed likewise or worse than likewise, if that can be imagined. On the way down the hill the mission-

ary band were augmented by the earless Freak, and Dead Eye Dick Drummond, the cold water man. "Dee gang" reached the station without much difficulty and exertion. The train shyed as it came in, but was soon persuaded to take the disreputable gang aboard and go on its rough and winding way. On board the train they found the circus, or rather had a circus, for there were a loving couple endeavoring to say loving things unto each other's ears in spite of the jolting and jaring of the train. For their edification and the enjoyment of the rest of the car, many appropriate songs were sung. "Lou Lou," "Just One Girl," "Hot Time," and all the others. "Utica! all change!" was heard at last, and the gang departed from their late friend, the train. From the station the left wing, Coxie's army, under Capt. Taylor, made for Wick's cafe, where rations were to be issued. After various delays from several causes, everyone reached the cafe. Right here, let it be known, that if you want a good feed, and want it reasonably cheap, go to Wick's; you can get it there. A dinner fit for a king was ordered, and quickly devoured. My, but how Hank did eat. You would have thought he had not had a meal for three days. And Freak too. He made that sweitzer sandwich of his go down in two mouthfulls. But Dead Eye Dick was the man who had the hunger. He ate four steaks, three loaves of bread, and then cried for more, so they presented him with a cup of cold water, and thus pacified him. After turning the place upside down, and spreading a general fear throughout the place, the crowd went over de tracks to de circus and de side show. Here Taylor, with his smile one side tragic, and the other side comic, won the perforated heart of the snake charmer, while Stowell embraced the opportunity of making love to the lady with the callows feet that walks up a ladder of sharp swords. The prestidigitator got hold of Freak,

and much to his surprise snatched from behind his ears dollars, halves and quarters in such numbers that Freak has nearly worn out the back of his ears looking for this hidden wealth. Soon the big show began, and away everyone went to see the sights. The circus was a wonder, not another one on earth equal to it in any respect. The trick rider was a marvel, not for his riding, but for his length of leg. Why, he buttoned his collar on his suspender button endeavoring to outdo Hank.

The lady that rode beside him was a marvel of beauty, and promptly caught Waddy's dancing eye, and it was with difficulty that he was restrained from retiring to the performer's tent at the end of the first act. The show was good, and so were the peanuts. The clown had a very peculiar way with himself: it actually made you grin, not with amusement, but with chagrin. The big show wound up with a bang by the band, and a somersault by the tumblers, and everyone was requested to take in the after show with its unequalled dancing and singing. When the company had assembled, the performers were introduced to the elite of Utica and Deerfield. They were welcomed with such enthusiasm that everyone was thrilled with that thrill that thrilled everyone when the king of all rabbits, Tibbets, used to declaim before us in the chapel. The singing was elegant. It resembled somewhat the melodious tones of Jimmy Catlin. The dancing was out of sight most of the time. Every one felt that they had gotten more than they had bargained for, and so on the closing of the last show the gang retired, weary, yet cheerful, to the station, where amidst cheering multitude they boarded the lightning express for Clinton and the hill top.

The journey passed with its usual swiftness, and morning chapel found the weary Willie and the ragged Williams once more in their accustomed places.

Athletic Department.

R. S. C. DRUMMOND, - - - - - Editor
E. J. WARD, - - - - - Reporter

The Trip to C. L. I

Half past six in the morning is a pretty early hour at which to rout out a base ball team who have to travel a long distance and play a game on that day; but that was the disagreeable necessity that came upon our warriors of the diamond last week Wednesday morning, although we put forward no claim that their eyes were bright, their faces fresh, and their nerves atingle from their morning's walk. Two recruits, Stowell and Morris, were seen to have joined the ranks of the regulars, when the sleepy members of the team assembled at the "pretty" O. & W. depot. Dingle had the good nature to hitch up Mahady's horse and carry down the grips of all those who had the ambition first to yell at him and then to run a mile to deposit their cases in his buggy. He didn't go with the team. He had a prize-speaking stab to make, and another girl to visit in Utica, and so he left the funds with Jesse, instructing him to give the team in Utica five cents each wherewith to purchase breakfast.

The train was filled with delegates from the rural parts to the G. A. R. encampment at Utica, their wives and children. The team could find no seats, but in their lassitude they cared not. In Utica Jesse decided not to hold to the instructions of the hard-hearted manager, and he assumed generosity to the extent of doling out nine silver quarters to that number of famished men. No one had the ambition to protest and ask for more. The various eating establishments near the Central depot took in several twenty-five cent pieces that morning; and at nine-thirty ten-haggared youths with faces one degree less starved in appearance gathered to take the local for Fort Plain. Five cent cigars served some to supplement the meagre Utica breakfast, but Dick Cookinham gloomily refused to smoke. Whist fiends attempted to while away the tedious hours with a listless game. Dave Peet whistled, and Esty tried to celebrate his maiden base ball trip with a song, which, needless to say, failed

miserably. Finally Fort Plain was reached, and after an appropriate amount of hogging with the driver, the captain-manager engaged the services of a dilapidated omnibus and a seedy teamster to carry us to the grounds.

The streets of Fort Plain are narrow, rough and precipitous, but after nearly tumbling off a high bank, the driver finally landed us before the blackened ruins of what was the Clinton Liberal Institute building. The life of the school seemed to be centered in the armory and gymnasium, and just as we deposited our grips at the door of the drill hall, the bugle sounded the students to drill. This seemed to us green-horns, even, very sloppy and listless, while Stowell, as one to the manor born, looked on with an expert's disgust.

Jesse took us to a very good hotel, for dinner, and we enjoyed a very satisfactory meal, especially Dave Peet and Dick Drummond, who swiped four oranges each. After obliging a well-disposed inhabitant of the village with a few of our songs, we started to mount the hill, but our progress was necessarily slow, as we had to look after Dunn, who was determined to admire the charms of every female in sight, far and near. However, we did ourselves stop to serenade several especially pretty girls who wore the emblem of our opponents.

An hour's practice under a broiling sun nearly exhausted us, and the arrival of Dingle, with Weston, Keogh and Durkee served to gladden us and take our thoughts from the heat and the approaching game. About the game little need be said. We couldn't hit at all; and we were especially unskilled in poking the ball over the roof of the armory and down past the summer house, and the trees near the tennis court, a feat in which our opponents appeared to great advantage. Dunn had his usual turn at fanning out, being seemingly enthralled by the presence and glances of the fair ones on the bleachers. But with all our hard luck we didn't begin to feel sick until we struck the train. The school rooters displayed the usual prep school enthusiasm over their victory, but treated us very courteously indeed. They fed us in their mess hall, and did all sorts of things for our comfort. We sang a

hymn and departed. At the hotel we sang some more, and we sang on our way to the train, to the huge astonishment and delight of the natives. Of course, we didn't mind in the least a little night shirt parade that passed us once or twice during the evening.

At the station, we began to deliberate and make schemes. The turnout trip was cancelled, but we wanted to go. So Dick Cookinham originated a "scheme." It was like this: Now we didn't want to go back to college under the disgrace of that defeat; what was easier than for each man to chip in five dollars and force Dingle to go to Vermont? This pleased everybody, and a committee conferred with the manager. He refused to have anything to do with such a hare-brained project; but he finally compromised by deciding to go as far as Iliion and to try to get a game there. That had to contend the ambitious schemers, and we all settled down, rather sick but hopeful. Two stations below Iliion, Dingle happened to see in the paper a notice to the effect that Iliion had a game for the morrow with Albany. At the moment of this discovery every one was busy thinking how he was going to show his face on the campus in the morning, and the shock was painful. In the extremity of his despair, Dick Cookinham assembled his faithful cohorts and expounded another "scheme," an elaboration of the former. It was to make Dingle take us to Vermont, or, failing that, to go independently of him. We were in the heat of this discussion when we pulled into Utica, and the proximity of something to eat caused us to forget temporarily this scheme. Esty and Dick Drummond wandered up to the Butterfield, and found there Dunn and Millham. These two had left Fort Plain hurriedly, without even the ceremony of a bath, and leaving their grips to be carried by their long-suffering co-patriots. It was understood that they were going to join the Houghton tally-ho party in Whitesboro, they having made all arrangements to insure themselves a good time. Therefore the crest-fallen and shameful appearance they presented was pregnant with significance to Esty and Dick, who hastily adjourned to indulge in refreshments and audible smiles at the discomfiture of the two loving swains. The two disap-

pointed lightning-change, deserters of the team hurried to offer a very lame and weak explanation of the condition of affairs, which was accepted and forgotten when Dunn heard of our predicament, and proposed a new "scheme." This was to borrow fifty dollars at the Bagg's and start for Vermont. Dick Cookinham hailed this "scheme" with delight, and labelled it "Series II., No. 3." He pronounced it "perfectly feasible, rational and practicable," and was offended at several of the team because they were lukewarm in regard to it. Almost an hour was spent by the earnest promoters and advocates of the "scheme" in the effort to persuade the unwilling ones. The discussion was continued on the midnight, and at Columbia Street the team almost left the train to stay over in Utica preparatory to starting early for Vermont, but Stowell backed down. His defection discouraged the band, and the only remaining resource was "White Wings" and the rest. Unwelcome Clinton came at last, and the "spirits" halted at the Clinton House to discuss sundry new "schemes," which were all catalogued by Secretary Cookinham. Among the number were proposals to serenade Houghton, play Vernon, form a glee club and dramatic club and base ball club combined, repair Mott's phonograph, and give concerts with it, etc., etc. In the midst of a hot debate on the Clinton House curbstone, the Houghton tally-ho rounded the corner. The party were treated to "farewell," and were followed into the darkness by the longing eyes of Dunn and Millham, while Elsty proposed the "scheme" of pursuing them and giving a serenade, a suggestion that was snatched at by Cookinham, who pointed out that we might receive a donation containing pawnable articles. The "scheme" was finally rejected as unfeasible.

Somehow the gang reached Mrs. Risley's, but failed to arouse anyone except Uncle John, who gruffly refused to get any ice cream. Waters was tried next, and he cheerfully came down to serve us. Several rounds of ice cream were consumed, and it transpired that the entire gang could have mustered, but two dollars and sixty-five cents on which to start for Vermont! "Feasible, rational scheme!" Two-thirty A. M. saw us in bed, tired, sick and reckless.

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ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION
TO THE BUSINESS MANAGER.**NEW YORK, ONTARIO & WESTERN RR.****Trains for Utica Leave:**

No. 67 Daily, 7:50 a. m.; No. 13, 11:21 a. m. No. 57, 2:40 p. m. No. 1, 6:25 p. m. No. 43, Sundays only, 5:40 p. m.

Trains for South Leave:

No. 2 Daily, 8:30 a. m. No. 58, 12:40. No. 14, 5:24 p. m. No. 68, Daily, 11:50 p. m.

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Trains from Rome Arrive:

No. 182, Daily, 8:20 p. m. No. 184, 5:10 p. m.

CLINTON POST OFFICE.

Mails Open.--From Utica, 9:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 5:40 p. m. From Rome, 9:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m. From South, 11:40 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

Mails Close.--For Utica, 7:30 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m. For Rome, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m. For South, 8:15 a. m., 12:25 p. m.

Mail leaves the Hill at the convenience of the carrier and comes up after the carrier gets down.

One more issue of "Life" will come out under the supervision of the present board. Then the editors who are in the class of 1900 retire. "Life" regrets the loss of these men, yet their places will be filled full. Our pioneer year is drawing to a close. In a short time, we can say that we have a past and a history. True! this is but a year, yet it has been a year fraught with lessons benefiting us, if not our readers. We fondly hope that those who glance over our columns have seen some improvement in them, and have grown more interested in this paper which purports to be a true reflection of college sentiment. We have been called a "yellow journal, written with hot ink;" we have been accused of "scurving;" we have been arraigned for "roasting;" but gladly would we and have we incurred these charges if we live up to our ideal—that of a representative college paper. We are not able to publish "official publication" on our cover; no member of our staff is excused from

college work because of the writing which he does to fill our columns; yet, these and greater inconveniences, will we undergo so long as we can feel that the undergraduates welcome our paper on Saturday morning, and look it over carefully for the happenings of the week. Throughout the last three terms, there have been errors, typographical and others, in our sheet; to this we plead guilty. Yet, in many cases, there have been exterminating circumstances. For these we ask allowances. In the beginning of the year we plead ignorance as our defense. No member of our staff was used to the running of a newspaper, and experience is a hard teacher—but a sure one. Now, friends of "Life," we assure you that in the future we will give you college news, fresh from the press and hot from the hill; we assure you that we shall do our best to promote what we consider the best interests of the college; we assure you that we will be an echo of undergraduate sentiment; we assure you that we have come to stay.

—o:0—

The seniors can begin to see the light through. But twelve days of actual college remain to them. Then, they must leave the old hillside, the scene of four pleasant years of their life, and go out to harder and more serious work. Towards the closing of his college course, there is borne home to a man with terrible significance that the pleasiest time in his life has passed; that what may be his greatest joys are gone from him forever. No college student is checked from enjoyments because of the weight of care and worry under which he is staggering; yet, how constantly is this true afterwards. The free, blithe hours that we spend here can never return—nor can we find them elsewhere. "Life" wishes to sympathize with 1900 in their sorrow at parting from their "benign mother." Our sympathies go out to them in their grief. But great indeed was the epigram, "Parting is such sweet sorrow."

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Houghton.

There has been an opinion at Houghton, so Dunny says, that everything they do, the "Life" is constitutionally down on, and therefore scurfs as often

and as hard as possible. It is true that our coffers are not filled to overflowing, or even half way, by their subscriptions, yet we do not mean to offend them. We must chronicle the deeds, valiant or otherwise, that happen on our fair hillside, and if Houghton figures in them, is that our look out.

On Saturday last Houghton stood by the buff and the blue in far better shape and in greater force than did the college. They braved the steep hill and the inclemency of the weather, and took in the ball game. They paid their 25 cents like little men, while many of the students toasted their toes before a grateful fire. For this act of devotion and patriotism they should be well commended, and the college for their lack of enthusiasm and college spirit should be condemned. Let that happen again many times Oh Houghton! But Oh ye shirkers, shirk not again the duties of the base ball game. "Life" admires and respects Houghton, but sometimes feels the necessity of chronicling their deeds.

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College Buildings.

The buildings around the hill are growing in number. The work on the Hall of Philosophy is progressing, and in all probability, that hall will be ready for occupancy when college opens in September. Sigma Phi Hall is completely roofed in, and is a sightly ornament to the campus. The newest thing, however, is a commons. We understand that this building is to be 132x40 feet on the base, and is located near Knox Hall. This will, of a certainty, be an innovation. The vertical divisions of the college now board by themselves; they may be persuaded to board in the commons. As a hotel, for the entertainment of transient alumni and guests, this will be of great benefit. "Life" if not thought presumptuous, would like to suggest a name for this, "The Kirkland Inn." We would not, however, like to be quoted as suggesting the adoption of the accompanying "ads."

—o:0—

Not the Usual Kind.—Wandering Willie: 'What do yer expect fer Christmas?'

Weary Raggles: "Well, ef I'm committed to de island may be I'll hev a watch an chain."—Judge.

Local Department.

H. MINTZ, - - - - - Editor.
J. P. TATE, - - - - - Reporter.

LOCALS.

Sunday, May 13. The students passing Houghton on this Sunday afternoon were much shocked and grieved to see that Holbrook and Dunn had succumbed to the smiles of the serens of Houghton. But these love-sick swains on the approach of danger fled ingloriously to the shelter of the protecting prizes. O tempora, O mores!

Monday. Prex gets mixed up over his Bible recitation, and as a result the seniors get a cut. Base ball practice slow. A large delegation are out for foot ball practice.

Tuesday. Class in surveying finish up measuring campus. Much bohning is done for Prexy's debate by sophomores.

Wednesday. No foot ball practice. Bugs marches his little throng of would-be botanists about the campus, seeking the early blossoms from Square's garden. Meeting of athletic association at 12 o'clock. Base ball game with Middlebury. Score 13-10 in Middlebury's favor. First part of game characterized by loose playing and costly errors. Team show more spirit at close and play ball.

—o:o—
Intercollegiate.

Sufficient funds have been contributed for the construction of an exact copy of the old fence at Yale.

Professor Snyder of the University of Illinois has given that institution \$12,000 to be used for loans to the students.

It is estimated that 500 students are earning their way through Harvard University. Of these, 300 are in the college department.—Ex.

The absence of all student publications, glee clubs, fraternities, athletics and commencement exercises is a feature of all French universities.—Ex.

The students of the University of Michigan have presented a petition to the faculty requesting that work done in the preparation for intercollegiate debates be allowed to count towards degree.—Ex.

The Yale strength record has been recently raised by C. A. Carver from 1,676 to 1,754.

A change has been introduced at Cornell from a three term to a two term system.

An edition of the U. of P. catalogue has been issued in Spanish to accommodate a large number of Spanish-American students studying at the University.

The faculty of the University of Chicago is considering the advisability of establishing a department of journalism in that university.—Ex.

The alumni society of the University of Pennsylvania has undertaken to raise \$100,000 for the establishment of sixteen new scholarships.—Ex.

A two year's course in commerce, diplomacy and international law has been added to the curriculum of the University of Pennsylvania, the object being to prepare graduates for the U. S. consular and ambassadorial service.

Princeton has an alumni weekly, of which the editor is Jesse Lynch Williams.


Yale graduate students in English recently presented the first English comedy, "Rolph, Royster, Doyster."


Twelve of the preparatory schools in the vicinity of Cambridge have four-

oared crews in training for the third annual interscholastic regatta to be held under the auspices of Harvard during the last week of May.—Ex.

The sixty-seventh annual convention of the Psi Upsilon fraternity was held at Syracuse, May 9, 10, 11.

In the intercollegiate strength contest held recently, Columbia won first, Harvard second, Minnesota third, Amherst fourth, and Wesleyan fifth. Columbia's total was 59,489.4 kilograms.



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The sixty-eighth annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity was held in Hartford, Conn., May 10, 11, 12.

The intercollegiate bicycle championship contests will be held this year in Philadelphia on May 30 under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania. The majority of the eastern colleges and universities will send teams.—Ex.

Yale was defeated by Princeton in their recent joint debate. The subject debated was, "Resolved, That the Hay-Pauncefote treaty should be ratified in the form in which it was originally submitted to the Senate."

Prof. Harry de Forest, of Bowdoin College, has prepared a course in Greek drama to be conducted by means of English translations. No knowledge of the Greek language is required.—Ex.

On May 30 will be dedicated the new Memorial Library Building at Lafayette, build at a cost of \$30,000, which sum was left to the college by the will of the late Augustus S. Van Wickle of Hazelton, Pa.

N. Y. U. recently defeated Lafayette in their joint track meet by the score of 58 to 38. In her recent meet with N. Y. U., Hamilton was defeated by only four points.

Chicago University has recently established an "Associate department" of the freshman and sophomore classes. The idea is to get men with practically graduate work two years before they receive the bachelor's degree, or start them immediately in professional schools.—Ex.

The seniors of U. of P. recently noted not to make mention of women students of that University in the college record. Resolutions were adopted to the effect that co-education was "detrimental to the traditions and best interests of the college." Committees were appointed by the four classes to formally petition the trustees for the abolition of co-education.

West Point Military Academy passed its centennial on May 1.—Ex.

Cornell defeated Syracuse in their recent track meet by a score of 70 to 34.

It has been authoritatively stated that Kraenzlein, the great U. of P. athlete, has made in practice above 24 feet 8 inches in the running broad.

With recent donations, Harvard's library now contains over 600,000 volumes.—Ex.

College Commons.

Ground is being broken on the west side of the college grounds for the building of a commons. Such an institution has long been a dream of a considerable portion of the college body. The genesis and construction of the building is shrouded in impenetrable mystery. No one except a select one or few, knows whence the structure to be, originated, its nature, or when it will be completed. It is understood that the building will proceed slowly, will not be finished, perhaps, before, at least, a year, and when completed, will be one of the most imposing structures on the campus. That it is destined immediately or ultimately to serve a large and useful and necessary purpose in our college life, all of us hope, and few of us doubt. All hail to the new building, sphinx though it be, and though most of us perhaps may not be present to witness its completion.

o: o

McKinney Prize Declamation.

The McKinney prize declamers were announced Friday morning in chapel. The junior representatives are Quinn, Triess, Stryker and Augsbury; the sophomore, Campbell, Naylor, Ward and Reed; the freshman, Albright, Root, Lake and Tuthill.

It will not seem invidious nor foreign to the purpose of "Life" if without seeking to predict the outcome or select the winners of the contest, we attempt a brief, general survey and comparison of the various contestants. Of course, only the barest skeleton of the qualities and virtues of each individual speaker can be presented.

Quinn is the least demonstrative of the junior representatives. His manners is quiet and restrained, and his voice sympathetic, flexible and resonant, though not always held under perfect control. His speaking ability is best adapted for a selection involving narrative, description, pathos and calm sentiment. Augsbury is easy in carriage, and in delivery, at once facile and forcible. His voice is somewhat lacking in vigor and suppleness. But Dingle gestures well, has a pleasing and graceful presence, and like all men of considerable talent, is possessed of a large reserve, and is capable of indefinite expansion. Stryker's interpretation is always in-

telligent and nice, and his delivery is marked by restraint and self-control. He gestures aptly and gracefully, and on the stage is serious and deliberate. Of all the junior contestants, his style has perhaps, the greatest variety. Triess' speaking shows at each trial, a considerable improvement. Within a short time he has acquired and developed the art of making proper use of a strong and resonant voice, and of giving adequate vent to a natural force and fire. Of the junior speakers, Dingle is the most easy, Stryker the most graceful, Quinn the most sympathetic, and Triess the most forcible.

The sophomore contest, as we indicated in our report of it, was an exhibition of unusual merit and ability. The four speakers selected represent the best in a number of rare average excellence. Campbell possesses a clear ringing voice and much vivacity of style. His delivery is dramatic, but not theatric, and his restraint is no less admirable than his energy. Naylor has struggled manfully to emerge, and is more largely extricated from the meshes of a strong nasal which served to mar considerably the effects of an otherwise strong, manly and impressive style. His grip on his piece is always firm, and his delivery full of spirit and nerve, direct, aggressive, almost belligerent, always dead in earnest. Judged by his last appearance, Ward will be a formidable figure in the contest. With his strong, sonorous voice, and the vigor he is capable of putting into all that he says, he ought to crowd his three competitors hard on the heels. Reed has a style of his own, peculiar to himself. A more graceful speaker will not appear on the evening of the contest. He is quite at home in a piece requiring delivery of touch in gesture and inflection.

Of the freshman representatives, Albright is perhaps the most experienced. His voice is peculiar, but not unpleasing, and his delivery possesses something original and individual. He speaks with much passion and vivacity, and his words carry conviction. His style is stamped with character. Root in the preliminary contest discovered a surprising reserve of strength and vigor, which lead us to expect much from him in the McKinney. His gestures are forcible and expressive, and he speaks with a directness that strikes like an arrow. Lake possesses a strong, well-

modulated voice, a graceful presence, and is strong and vivid in his gestures. And his last experience showed that he was capable of presenting a piece of dramatic vigor with propriety and restraint. Tuthill has, perhaps, the best speaking voice of any of the McKinney contestants. It is deep, sonorous and musical, and very agreeable to the ear. And this with his natural vigor of style renders his chances for one of the prizes exceedingly fair. Of course in this brief, general survey, we have done but scant justice to the several speakers. All the three groups present a high average of excellence, and give promise of three close and interesting contests.

A Dog Spring Man Lay.

By Hank Miller.

The days of spring are once more here,
 Fierce winter's blasts have fled,
 The robin sings up in the tree,
 "And spring's here," as I said.
 The thats of youth are won't to turn,
 To blushing maidens fair;
 And old "Sol" too, anewly courts,
 The flowers; so beware!
 So on his way one balmy day,
 A youth went forth to meet,
 His princess fair of golden hair,
 And falter at her feet.
 The maiden's pet dog "Fido"
 Lay sunning in the yard;
 For true to his training, "Fido"
 Was always on the guard.
 As blithe and gay as a lark in May,
 Young John drew nigh the gate;
 With mind made up, at any cost,
 That he would "keep his date."
 Now faithful "Fido" as Iv'e said,
 Was a dog of much good sense;
 So when he saw John at the gate,
 He resolved to drive him hence.
 John wore a pair of "golfies red,"
 A pair 'twas hard to beat;
 If they were slack, "Fido" was not,
 So he took up half the seat.
 The youth, he cried to his lady love,
 And she would fain have come,
 But when she issued from the house,
 Poor John was on the run.
 The moral, boys, evolves itself,
 Wear pants of tin or lead;
 Spring heels will help you if you fall,
 In courting maidens short or tall,
 But trust not to a chainless pet,
 A "chainless bike" is better yet,
 So careful be, and then,
 Don't fret!

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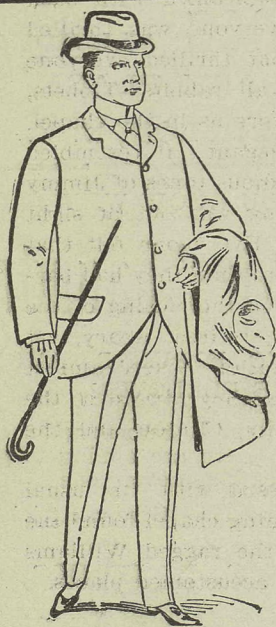
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