

Prof Brandt

HAMILTON LIFE.

Vol. II.

CLINTON, N. Y., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1900

No. 27.

Frederick W. Zeigler.

Frederick W. Zeigler of the class of 1903 died at 10 o'clock Monday morning, at the home of Rev. Dwight Scovel, after an illness of less than two weeks. Mr. Zeigler had been unwell for some time, and his indisposition had later developed into a severe case of typhoid fever, which resulted in his death. On Sunday morning an improved change was thought to be observed in his condition, but later his strength declined, and he sunk steadily and rapidly until the end. Though his death was not unexpected, it was hoped that a vigorous constitution would carry him safely through the ordeal, and it was a severe shock to the college when Dr. Stryker announced in chapel on Monday morning that Zeigler was dead. College exercises were suspended after noon of that day, that all the college might attend the services preparatory to carrying his body to the home of the deceased in Buffalo. Dr. Terrett officiated, and at the depot quite the entire student body stood with bared heads as the coffin was transferred to the train that was to bear the body home. All of Mr. Zeigler's fellow members of the D. U. fraternity accompanied the remains to Utica, and a delegation to Buffalo, where they attended the obsequies.

From the time when Mr. Zeigler's condition had taken a serious turn, the deceased was attended by his mother, who was almost prostrated by the sad event, and to her especially and to the only brother who survives him, the college tenders its sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Mr. Zeigler lived in Buffalo, and was 24 years of age. Subsequent to his career at school, and just prior to his entering college, he had been engaged in business, and his untimely death is the more pathetic and tragic that it was intimately connected with an undue application to studies, and with valiant efforts to make up for time spent in

purely business pursuits. Mr. Zeigler's goal was the ministry, and as a preparation he had entered Hamilton. Though he had been here less than three terms, it was the unanimous testimony of those who knew him little, or knew him best, that in all things and in every respect, he was a modest, courteous, manly gentleman. He had a gentle, generous, sympathetic disposition, and an affable demeanor toward everybody. He was an agreeable companion and a loyal friend, and being easily accessible and warmly social and sweet-tempered, he made friends readily, and held them. A practical career and a business contact with life had given him a larger experience and a wider horizon than is usually the property of entering students, and this fuller life and outlook gave a certain breadth and depth and tolerance to his character, which endowed his personality with something original and interesting, and rendered his society sweet and agreeable. He was honest, earnest, truthful and manly. There was no meanness, no littleness, in anything that he said or did. If the influence of companions is strong and abiding, then his, we are told by those who knew him best, was decidedly pure and elevating. He spoke what he thought, and practiced what he spoke, and there was no discord between the profession he was to adopt and the life he lived. A student might learn from his short career many of the heroisms of life, for he did what he did with all the earnestness of a sincere and, even intense nature, and struggled manfully against the odds that fortune had placed in his path. That he should have fallen asleep in the very summer of his manhood, when the whole prospect seemed abloom and alive with hope and promise, is indeed, not different than the common lot of countless numbers of noble men, but it comes home to the college more poignantly and deeply sad because it befell here in our midst, in

the very presence of his fellow students on the very bosom of his alma mater.

—o:0—

The "H." Fraternity.

The fact that we have dissolved connection with the Intercollegiate Association of the State has aroused uncertainty and discussion as to what conditions and regulations hold with respect to the wearing of the "H." The sensible way, as it seems to us, is to consider that the old rules concerning the "H." won in the track contest should be valid. The meet with New York University was certainly an intercollegiate affair, and just as much so as any meet held under the auspices of the Intercollegiate Association; and it is unfair to our deserving young athletes to deny them the privilege of wearing the dearly bought emblem. We believe that every man who won a point last Saturday is entitled now to wear the H. Of course, the college may, in the future, adopt some new regulation, but it is only justice to allow these new men to don the Hamilton sweater and cap.

Concerning foot ball and base ball, we should use caution. It seems to us that any man who has played four complete games of base ball should be entitled to wear the "H." However, we think this ought to be decided definitely in college meeting this spring. As to foot ball, any man who plays three complete games, or parts of four, should be granted the honor of the "H." This ought to be settled by constitutional enactment before next fall, so that the men may know just what conditions are necessary to the wearing of the college letter.

We believe in conservatism respecting this important matter, but we should not refuse the great honor to deserving athletes. The conditions must be just, but fair. We have no doubt that action is already pending in the advisory board, but there should be no delay in settling the question, especially for base ball and foot ball.

Athletic Department.

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

The Base Ball Trip.

The lateness of the hour at which the events of the college field meet were concluded, made necessary for the base ball team a sharp sprint for the train. Nobody knew whether we were to leave by way of Utica or of Rome. The manager finally decided to send the team to Rome, and to go himself to Utica, see a girl there, and join the team at Rome; from there to journey to that abode of the damned, Canastota. Six men ate a good meal at Stanwix Hall, and then went out to play billiards. The good men on the team merely went round "to see the town." The two Dicks went down to try to beat the Central ticket agent for rates, and failed.

We left Rome at 9:36. Augsbury informed us that we would stay at the famous Twogood House at Canastota, a place already familiar to the foot ball team. He then tried to work Dick Drummond for fifty cents. On the way to our destination we went through our repertoire of songs, getting applause from the passengers and sore throats from our exertions. Dunn also tried to find some person of the other sex to converse with.

Rain was pouring down in torrents when we reached Canastota. Everybody made a bee-line for the Twogood, and arrived there soaked. The proprietor told Augsbury that his house was full—theatrical troupe, at which Fritz and Dave pricked up their ears. Augsbury rushed out with an umbrella to find other accommodations, found none, and coming back persuaded the proprietor that his house was not full, and that he could take us in. Meanwhile we had been entertaining ourselves and the crowd with our songs, being assisted in the operation by some "Columbian Quartette" or other, stranded in the bar room. Finally we got to bed. Everybody sent down for hot and cold water, and while the hotel keeper was gone, we had a pajama procession on all fours up and down the corridor. When he came upstairs, however, he fired us all, told us to be quiet. "There were people in the other rooms who didn't

want to be disturbed," etc. He wanted us to be quiet, but he didn't mind the gang downstairs. They whooped it up until three A. M. The team tried to get to sleep in order to gain strength for the morrow's battle. But no, the quartette in the bar-room sang and wailed until half past two; three poker games on the top floor lasted all night, and provoked lots of noise; the billiard balls and cues downstairs clicked until four o'clock, and by actual count four scraps took place down there during the night. Besides, the rooms had no windows, the beds were all too short, and it was insufferably hot. We understand that the manager had a good room and bed, but he didn't say anything about it.

Nine o'clock Wednesday morning saw us pitching into a hearty breakfast, with dull eyes, listless looks, and generally fagged-out appearance. Dingle said that we were to reach Ithaca by way of Auburn, and that he was sorry he hadn't taken us to Syracuse the night before. For the satanic grin that accompanied the remark, he was cursed appropriately. We sang songs, ate peanuts, and smoked on the way to Auburn. Here we had half an hour for refreshments. Dick Drummond's father took us to the restaurant of one of his clients, and here to the delight of the parsimonious manager, we filled up on ham sandwiches and hard-boiled eggs for fifty cents. How pleased Dingle was!

The Lehigh Valley from Auburn to Ithaca is a second O. and W., and we had all the nerve jotted out of us by the time we reached the home of the "experimental station on the banks of the Cayuga." We put up at the Clinton House, had a good meal, and went out to the grounds. These, to the foot ball men were fraught with bitter recollections; but the veterans of the gridiron swallowed their wrath and scaredness, and donned their battle togs.

Cornell didn't give us any practice on their diamond, but we didn't need much. They treated us pretty fairly during the game, however. The weather was too cold for crowds, enthusiasm or playing. All that need be said is that the playing on both sides was ragged. We ought to have scored more, and Dick Cookinham did not make any "costly errors."

We left Ithaca at 7:50 and stopped at Geneva long enough to buy some cigars, and to allow Dunn to swipe a beer tray.

Some Hobart students were kind enough to give us a yell, which we returned. At Canandaigua we struck a bridal party. We gave up an hour to the business of serenading them and making them confused, until our voices, which were strained to the tin-pan point, gave out, and we broke up to the great relief of the bride and groom. Dick No. 1 and Dick No. 2 retired to the smoking room to discuss philosophy and religion; Dingle put in his time figuring out how to do the team out of two meals for the next day; the rest tried to sleep. Rochester was finally reached, and at the Livingstone the manager relented and gave us each a room and a comfortable bed. We slept soundly until almost noon the next day.

When we started for the grounds, some of the team were almost asleep, and Pick said he couldn't get it out of his head that it was morning yet. But on the field we woke up and had a good practice. The Rochester rooters were pretty good fellows and treated us well. They scurfed Dunn on his batting, and tried to jolly Lee, but they weren't abusive. We had a good day and a good game. Old Fat Millham, '99, and Bert Rogers, '98, sat on the bench and coached us.

Hobart cancelled their game with us, and the team disbanded that night. Dingle encouraged the disbanding idea, as he wanted to make money. So he worked a very coony scheme, whereby he persuaded every man that he was giving him a lot of money, whereas he was working a skin game on us. We didn't see through it until afterwards, and at the time we were content.

Some of the team stayed over in Rochester, others came back to Clinton; but Friday night saw us all rounded up again on the hill, having enjoyed an elegant trip.

—o:—

Field Day in Utica.

The only thing the matter with last Saturday's meet in Utica was that we did not win, yet we did the next best thing, we took second place.

We might say we would have won had Baker been in shape, but to offset Baker's not being in shape one of the New York distant runners was not there, so it is nearly an even thing. The meet was a good strong one all the way through, and one that everyone enjoyed, there being no ill feeling between the con-

testants, the thing for us to do is to work harder and be in better shape next year. The team does not lose any one with 1900, but whose place can be easily filled. Some of the fellows did not come up to the expectations of many, but that in all probability was due to nervousness and the strange surroundings. Take it all in all the team did very well, and should receive the hearty thanks of the college.

Pernstein gave an exhibition broad jump, going something over 23 feet. It was a very pretty jump.

	First.	Second.	Third.	Total.
Barnes	2	1		12
Van Allen	1	1		7
Naylor	1		1	6
Blakely	1			5
Keogh		1	1	3
Henderson			2	2
Holbrook		1		2
Collins		1		2
Webster		1		2
De Votie		1		2
Lomber		1		2
Drummond			1	1
Carmer			1	1
Lake			1	1
Tuttle			1	1
Dunn			Tied	½
Capes			Tied	½

5 | 8 | 8 | 50

100 Yards Dash—Van Auen, H., first; Denchfield, N. Y., second; Henderson, H., third. Time 10 2-5 seconds.

Shot Put—Jones, N. Y., first; Webster, H., second; Lane, N. Y., third. Distance 36 feet one-half inch.

Half Mile Run—Barnes, H., first; Reese, N. Y., second; Carmer, H., third. Time 2 min. 8 4-5 second.

120 Yard Hurdle—Hyatt, N. Y., first; Keough, H., second; Irwin, N. Y., third. Time 18 2-5 sec.

220 Yards Dash—Denchfield, N. Y., first; Van Allen, H., second; Henderson, H., third. Time 23 3-5 sec.

Two Mile Run—Naylor, H., first; Collins, H., second; Tuttle, H., third. Time 11 min. 6 3-5 sec.

Running High Jump—Jones, N. Y., first; Irwin, N. Y., second; Dunn, H., and Hyatt, N. Y., third. Height 5 ft. 5½ in.

Hammer Throw—Blakely, H., first; De Votie, H., second; Drummond, H., third. Distance 104 ft. 10 in.

440 Yards Dash—Denchfield, N. Y., first; Barnes, H., second; Reese, N. Y., third. Time 53 1-5 sec.

Running Broad Jump—Jones, N. Y., first; Holbrook, H., second; Lake, H., third. Distance 20 ft. 6 in.

220 Yards Hurdle—McClintock, N. Y., first; Van Vleck, N. Y., second; Keough, H., third. Time 28 1-5 sec.

Pole Vault—Jones, N. Y., first; Young, N. Y., second; Capes, H., and Berrey, N. Y., third. Height 9 ft. 4 in.

Mile Run—Barnes, H., first; Lomber, H., second; Naylor, H., third. Time 5 min. 21 2-5 sec.

Lackawanna Coal!

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Has constantly on hand the different sizes of the Celebrated

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—OF THE—

DELAWARE & HUDSON CANAL CO.

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The Clinton Steam Laundry.

Thoroughly renovated by its new proprietors, is prepared to do the best of work. A Laundry that will do up your linen just as you want it—should receive your patronage. That is just what we do. If we don't, you have only to tell us the fault and we will make it right.

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Call and See our stock.

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and

Stationery.

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The only place in town to buy COLLEGE RIBBON cheap.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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Subscription price, \$1.75 a year. Single

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.

Trains for Rome Leave:

No. 181, 11:30 a. m. No. 183, 6:30 p. m. No. 185, Sundays only, 5:45 p. m.

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., 5:10 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.

Dr. Stryker's scheme of the declamation contest proved a great success. In another of our columns appears a more elaborate notice of it, but we wish to comment on the great benefit derived from any such advertisement. There were in the neighborhood of twenty sub-freshmen on college hill Friday or Saturday; many of these stayed over Sunday. It is a perfectly evident fact to all of our readers that, now, that we have buildings sufficient, and equipments galore, we need students. Anything which will bring the men from high schools to see "our old lady on the hill" is a great boom to this institution, for once seen, the college becomes desired, and nine out of the ten sub-freshmen who visit this place make up their minds to come here if they can accomplish it. Their parent's wishes and

innumerable other things may interfere to prevent, but "where there is a will, there is a way." Now, Hamilton is not so large. You will be surprised to know that in some of the larger cities, many young fellows who are going to college have never heard her name. This is a lamentable fact. Yet it is not for us to sit down meekly under it. We must get up and fight—we must shout the name of Hamilton from Portland to San Francisco; throughout the north and the south. But mere shouting is like a barrel with no hoop. We must do something to bind together our shouts. Now the best thing we can do is to show what we have. This is what bringing new men to see our place does, and the high schools who send men here are brought into closer touch with the college, because they have a personal interest in their man who is contending. They begin to think about Hamilton College; to wonder what it is; to investigate; to learn; to love; to come. This should be the object of our endeavors, for this must we work. Accordingly, we think that all such advertisements as the declamation contest are of infinite advantage to the college.

"Life" congratulates the college on the fact that "Uncle John" Crossley is engaged as athletic instructor for next year. The powers that be showed their usual good discernment and judgment in regards to men when they selected this man to take charge of the "gym." It is entirely unnecessary for us to comment on the deeds and attainments of "Uncle John." They are known to every man in college. And more than this, we know the fellow himself." He is decidedly popular with the students. He is a genial, jovial man, yet one who is respected and honored. Just the proper combination to get the liking of undergraduates while making them work. This is not the easiest thing, but we feel confident that at last, systematic, scientific gymnasium work will

be begun under Mr. Crossley's supervision next year. This work will be beneficial to all those who partake of it, and it will put the athletics of our college on a firmer and more certain basis.

The Home of Oratory.

Surely, would any one think that our name is deserved here of that one spent much time in the chapel, reciting in Exam. Hall, the psychological laboratory or hanging 'round. Morning, noon and night, and afternoon, literally speaking, are taken up by men tearing the passions to tatters, or moving the seats to tears with pathos. Never did any poor old building suffer so much declaiming in so short a time. Prize speakers (that would be) from the three under classes, Clark prize orators, and ordinary speaking artists follow each other up the pulpit steps in close succession. Wendell Phillips, Daniel Webster, George William Curtiss are made animated by this speaking of their words and thoughts. But, it is just this work which has turned out the Hamilton speakers. It is just this work which has given us the fame by which we are known among men.

Junior Declamation Contest.

The junior contest in declamation was held in the chapel Wednesday noon. There were seven contestants scheduled, but only six appeared; Fritz was away with the team. Those who spoke were Augsburg, Hickok, Hull, Quinn, Stryker, and Triess. The contest was up to the standard, and equalled the average of either the freshman or the sophomore contest. Dingle made a prize stab of the first water, and in delivery was earnest and facile as usual. Easy showed up well, with good gestures, on easy carriage and a flexible voice. Hull's interpretation was intelligent and sympathetic, and he left a good impression. Quinn was restrained, and spoke a piece which accorded well with his sympathetic voice. Stryker was graceful, vivid, tender and impressive. He made a "corking" appearance. Triess surprised the natives. This appearance was his best, and showed vast improvement. His delivery had vigor, fire, fancy, grace. The junior prize contest this year promises to equal its predecessors.

Local Department.

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

LOCALS.

Friday. Holbrook and Stowell go into Utica to see the base ball game. Part of the returning team strike town on the evening train. A big gang go in to see the "Belle of New York." They occupy the front row—Jimmy Catlin is in his usual place, and rubbers to beat the band. Stowell uses a powerful telescope, and asks the management to allow him to sit on the top of the piano.

Saturday. Everybody goes into Utica to see the meet. The team put up at the But, as did many of the rooters. A much larger gang goes to "The Ameer," also occupying the front rows. Baker spikes himself at the game. Pa Triess and a friend miss the 11:15, and are obliged to stay over night.

Sunday. Iky Babcock's red head is seen around the campus. Baker's brother was in chapel. Taylor and Hull entertained their opera company by taking them to divine worship on the hill. Taylor wears a very religious expression, and Freak a sickly smile. Numerous gangs go out walking and driving.

Monday. No afternoon work on account of Zeigler's death. A large number of the fellows go down to the 2:40 train. Hank Miller swears that he will take a bath, but gets bluffed out. Tommy Mac has something of a mishap while playing tennis down town. He jumped high and tore his trousers. Invitation for a tally ho ride given by the junior class of Houghton arrive on the hill. Fred Cookinham is seen lazily walking across the campus. 'Tis some-time since we have had that pleasure. Hendy, Baker, Millham and Gilbert attend a card party down town.

Tuesday. Showers in the afternoon drive the tennis players temporarily from the courts. Dunn and Drummond, the official photographers of Houghton, were out and endeavor to catch a snap shot of Holbrook's sylph-like form. Dunny springs some socks that would put your eye out.

Wednesday. Base ball team leaves on the 7:40 for Fort Plain. They get

back to-night. Stryker, '01, shows Reddy Blake how to mow the lawn. Hank Miller swings out in a pair of ducks. Yes, nice day for ducks.

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It was with great pleasure that "Life" heard that our "Uncle John" was to be with us next year. Fall and winter term in the gym and spring term again as trainer of the track team.

Next year wonders are expected to be done by our track team. With Uncle John here all the time, where is the fellow that can shake training at all. With the work in the gym during the winter there is no reason why we should not have a bully good track team in the spring. A man like Uncle John we have long felt the need of, and we should congratulate ourselves on being so lucky as to have him with us for a year, perhaps 10, who knows.

Well, Uncle John, here's luck anyway.

o: o

Banjo Ben is once more with us, but he is soon to depart, for he says business is rather dry. If such a thing is possible it might be said his voice is a little cracked of late. At any rate, his

songs are not those soul-inspiring ditties we used to hear in years gone by. The trouble with old banjo Ben is that he is getting old, and out of date, but he don't realize it. Still he is not altogether disgusted with the place, for he promises to be back again during commencement, when he will send forth on the listening air his sweet melodies and lullabies.

For :
your pastor For the holidays or any other days.
Interlinear Scriptures, the latest and most attractive and practical novelty for every-day use on the clergy man's desk. \$4.00 to \$12.00.
New-Testament Lexicon. \$1.00.

your teacher
Teachers' Aids, of many kinds, 50 cts. to \$2.00.

your boys and girls
Speakers, plays, debates, dictionaries, translations, and schoolbooks of all the publishers.

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Complete alphabetical catalogue of the school-books of all the publishers—second-hand as well as new—enabling a marked reduction in the expense for school books. This catalogue mailed free if you mention this ad.

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RAZORS HONED AND SHARPENED.
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Dealer in
Fresh and Salt Meats,
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Sherman Block, - Clinton, N. Y.

Don't forget that you will get the best rigs at
Robinson's Livery
16 College Street.
Good horses, landau carriages, surries, phaetons, buggies, Tally-ho-coach and bus
Student patronage solicited.
WM. LOCK, Manager.

Interscholastic Declamation Contest.

The long looked-for interscholastic contest in declamation was held in the college chapel last Saturday. That the college might be in time for the meet in Utica, the contest was begun at 9:30 sharp, and lasted until nearly eleven. Two prizes had been offered by the college of \$20 and \$10, and to these had been added a prize of \$5, generously offered by Principal Boynton of the Ithaca High School.

Quite the entire college was present, and the galleries were almost filled with visitors, the greater part of whom had accompanied the various speakers from their homes. The novelty of the contest would alone have sufficed to make it interesting. But if anyone expected a tame and bloodless exhibition, they were happily disappointed. The contest was most worthy and satisfactory from almost every point of view.

Hamilton students are, as a rule, a most critical and exacting body, scarcely ever content with mediocrity, rarely misled by noise or show, and yet the college was one in declaring this exhibition one of the best it had ever heard. As our President affirmed, there were several speakers who would have shone anywhere, and been a credit to any contest. Twelve prominent high schools of the State were represented, and the list of speakers consisted of the following gentlemen: J. Lewi Donhauser of Albany; S. Alfred Weiden of Brooklyn; John Alden Robinson of Ithaca; F. S. Schorge of Lowville; F. A. Hill of Norwich; G. Gurtis of Rochester; J. T. Jones of Rome; W. J. Jacobs of East Syracuse; Charles Sleeth of Syracuse; E. M. Kennedy of Troy; R. M. Sherman of Utica; and M. A. Bonneford of Walton.

Perhaps the feature of the contest most noticeable to Hamilton students was the marked difference in style of the various contestants, and their wide divergence in delivery from that peculiar to sons of Hamilton. The pieces chosen were for the most part dramatic, patriotic, pyrotechnical, full of "spiel" and sentiment. Most of them had a rather ancient flavor. The speaking for the most part was more declamatory

and dramatic than is taught here at Hamilton. There was too little restraint and too much of the theatrical. Most of the speakers lacked "style," a certain consistency and unity in delivery. A more various group never appeared on chapel stage, and many of the dear old heroes whom custom and necessity had long since buried, were resurrected for our delight and edification. But it were absurd and unjust to criticise a contest so worthy and interesting. The exhibition inaugurated a custom that deserves to survive. Dr. Stryker announced that an alumnus had placed in his hands the sum of \$100 to be used for some such purpose. At the conclusion of the contest, the five judges, Profs. Ward and Stone, Messrs. Henderson, Redmond and Bratt retired and later announced the awarding of prizes as follows: First, S. Alfred Weldon of Brooklyn; second, M. A. Bonneford of Walton; third, J. A. Robinson, Ithaca.

Spring Foot Ball Practice.

For the first time in our history we are to have spring foot ball practice, and it is a very good move indeed. Next year with the incoming material and the present, we shall be able to put a very good team in the field. The spring practice will enable those who were not quite up to snuff last fall to get into shape, so in the fall when the hard work comes they will be able to jump right into it, and make the players of last year hustle for their old positions. All the large colleges have had this spring practice for some years, and it behooves us to make the most of our opportunities in order to keep up and better the pace we have already set. We have a good reputation now in foot ball, and if you foot ball men get out and work hard this spring and next fall, we will have a reputation that will be somewhat hard to beat. It all lies in your hands, so get out and give Capt. Stowell good support this spring. It is warm weather and hot work, but think not of these things, think only of what it is all being done for.

Other men can give money and buildings to our dear old college, but you can give what money can't buy—a good reputation in foot ball. It is a good thing to work for. So let us see every

one working as if his life depended on it. You will be pleased with yourself when it is all done.

Tennis Court.

There has been a good deal of grumbling among the fellows of late concerning the tennis courts. Why they have not been marked out in better shape, "Life" can see no reason why the tennis management should not keep the courts in good condition. What is the use of having a manager of tennis if he don't do some good? What he needs to do is to get out and hustle, or throw up the job. Nobody envies him in his work, but that is no reason why he should let the courts take care of themselves.

On one court the lines can hardly be seen at all, and in the other only with difficulty. The tennis manager being on the advisory board make tennis a college affair, and hence just as much pains should be taken to keep the courts, etc., in good shape as the base ball and track management takes in keeping their work up to the correct standard. The courts are being used more and more every day, and should get better and closer care. "Life" trusts that this will be the only time it will be necessary to talk on this subject.

The Base Ball Season.

Surely, the management has had trials and tribulations this year. The college of the City of New York did not fulfill their date, bad weather prevented us from playing Utica, Hobart cancelled their date, and to fill the cup to the overflowing, the University of Vermont telegraphed at the last moment that they could not play the game of May 15 on their grounds as agreed. This broke up the eastern trip that the team had looked forward to. Certainly the ethics of athletics is being violated by some of the colleges spoken of. Hobart cancelled when our team was in Rochester, and expected to go down to Geneva to play the next day. Vermont waited until her action broke up the plans of a trip including four or five games. But it is not for them to suffer, but for us. There is nothing that we can do but lament our hard luck! and the management's!

Intercollegiate.

Yale was defeated by Annapolis in the recent boat race.

Princeton has entered a protest against the dates on which the athletic games at Paris are scheduled. Two of these fall on Sunday.

Yale won the dual track meet with California at New Haven by the scores of 8½ to 3½. Only first places counted in the scoring.

Knox College defeated Beloit recently in debate on the question, "Resolved, that the government should own and operate telephones and telegraphs." Beloit, upheld the affirmative.

Fred W. Atkinson, Harvard, '90, has been appointed superintendent of education in the Phillipines. He will leave for the Phillipines this summer, after studying methods used at Tuskegee and Carlisle.—Ex.

Of 22,261 students in the French universities, but 817 are women.

—O:O—

Lost.

A bunch of keys on the campus on May 17. The finder will please leave with one of "Life's" staff.

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CHORUS. — U-pi-dee-i-dee-i-da! etc.

Her voice is clear as a soaring lark's,
And her wit is like those trolley-car sparks!
When 'cross a muddy street she flits,
The boys all have conniption fits!

The turn of her head turns all ours, too,
There's always a strife to sit in her pew;
'Tis enough to make a parson drunk,
To hear her sing old co-ca-che-lunk!

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