ODE XVIII, BOOK III—A HYMN TO FAUNUS.
(Translation from Horace.)

FAUNUS loving flying sylvan Nymphs,
Propitious through my sunny groves advance,
And gracious to the nurslings of my flock retire.
If with the close of each revolving year
For thee, has bled the tender kid;
If bounteous wine has never failed
To fill the cup—of graceful Venus, Friend,
And ancient altar with sweet incense smoke.

When yearly come December’s nones around
Then sports the entire flock on grassy mead,
And with the ox at leisure, plays
The festal district on the village green.
The wolf roams boldly through the daring lambs,
For you the grove its rustic leaves bestrews.
Then in the dance the merry boor
With joyous step the hated earth does beat.

M. Wilford Hicks, ’04.

THANKSGIVING.

We are accustomed to look upon Thanksgiving Day as purely an American institution, such as the Fourth of July, and other red lettered days of our calendar. But such is not the case. For the original Thanksgiving Day, we must look back to Egypt, that ancient country, which has given so many customs to the world.

Many years ago, Egyptian priests used to lay annually upon the altar, amid the re-
joying of the people, the first fruits of Father Niles abundance. The next Thanksgiving Day was instituted among the Isrealites on their entrance into the Promised Land. It was called the Feast of Tabernacles, because the people dwelt in booths of evergreen while religious ceremonies were performed. Later in the world’s history, a feast was held by the Greeks in honor of Demeter, goddess of the harvest; and a similar feast was observed by the Romans in honor of their goddess, Ceres.

Our Thanksgiving Day is probably closely related to the Saxon Harvest Feast. In old English towns a feast was celebrated from the time of the ingathering of the crops until the waning of the harvest moon, and the first Thanksgiving Day on American soil, was probably the continuance, by the Pilgrims, of this ancient custom. They did not have very much to be grateful for, but, before asking for anything else, they thought it right to give thanks for the mercies already vouchsafed to them.

A year later famine stared the colony in the face, and Governor Bradford ordered a day of prayer to be set apart to implore God not to forsake them in their hour of need. But on the morning of the day appointed, a sail appeared on the horizon, and the day of prayer was turned into a day of Thanksgiving.

Meanwhile, the Puritans at Nantasket were faring little better than the Pilgrims. The last bit of flour was baking in Governor Winthrop’s oven, when the ship “Lyon” was sighted off the coast. The fast-day became a feast day, which was celebrated with much ceremony.

After this time, days of thanksgiving were held whenever an occasion for them arose. Queen Elizabeth ordered a national thanksgiving upon the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and King James upon the failure of the Gunpowder Plot. Many days of thanksgiving were held throughout the colonies to celebrate the victories of English armies.

The beginning of the end of English rule in the Colonies, was marked, when Governor Cooke, of Rhode Island, ordered June 15, 1763, to be observed as a holiday “in acknowledgment to the Supreme Being for the repeal of the late act of Parliament in imposing the stamp duties.”

In 1789, Washington set apart Thursday, November 26, to commemorate the adoption of the Constitution. This was the first National Thanksgiving Proclamation. The overthrow of Aaron Burr’s rebellion was celebrated by a day of thanksgiving. President Madison proclaimed a general thanksgiving at the close of the war of 1812. From then until 1863, there was no such holiday except in a very few states, as for example, New York, where there has been an annual Thanksgiving holiday since 1817.

After the Civil War, President Lincoln revived the custom of a national thanksgiving, since which time it has been recognized as a day when all people, without respect to creed or politics, acknowledge with thankfulness, the blessings which God has given them.

The custom of eating turkey and pumpkin pie on Thanksgiving Day, may be traced back to the Indians, for they roasted the wild turkey and stewed pumpkin as dishes for their feast.

“If we pause and scan the leaves of our country’s history, each page more romantic than fiction, yet written clear and true, if we read of the dusky warriors holding their thanksgiving in the primeval forest, of that little band of Pilgrims clinging to the lone-
ly shore, of the Revolutionary heroes hungering after liberty, of the loyal hearts in the Civil War who struggled to keep intact the country which Washington had given them, and finally of the patriots who recently followed the flag, not in a war of conquest, but for humanity's sake; we shall realize the nobility of our nation, we can understand that God has not forgotten us, because we forget not to do His will.”

J. C. R. W.

SOLUS.

OLIA cadunt arboribus, omnia tristia
Videntur esse, spargitur lapidis nuncum
Humus, diem autumni esse eum vos sentiitis.
Prospectus etsi maestus est, adit tibi
Secreta delectatio, ut quum tu sedes
Implicitus alae cogitationibus
Sub tristibus ramis, vicissitudines
Vitae frequentem est amoenum volvere
Et comparare vitam eam, quam vivimus,
Mutantibus temporibus anni, ver recens
Pueritia est; aestas juventae tempus est;
Annus est senum; en! haec crudeliter
Secat beatum filum amabilis animae.

D. O'HANLON, '02.

A FANTASY.

It was a still and sultry night. The moon descended the stair-way of clouds and passed noislessly through the window of Ethel's bed-chamber and kissed the sleeping form which was wrapped with but a slight covering. In the diffused light and shade there was revealed an exquisitely moulded form.

The moon had kissed too long and fervently, for Ethel awoke with a start. Her first thoughts were of her engagement ring, a diamond doublet. Yes, there it was quite safe, the two diamonds sparkling in the moonlight. Ethel toyed with them for a few moments and then gazed in silence for some time at the moon and thought how happy she was, and began in a dreamy way to talk to the ring. "Little diamond, I wish my heart were as true and noble and pure as yours. Are you happy? I wish you could speak; doubtless you would have a wondrous tale to tell. Speak to me little diamond."

The diamond seemed to assume a new lustre and then Ethel heard:

"I am happy, very happy, for this other is my bride. Long, long ago we lived side by side in the sand and waited till some fortune would bring us to a better, more joyous life. We learned to love each other and vowed that we would never be separated. One day a big rough something grasped us both and I remember no more till I awoke to find myself and playmate transformed into beautiful bodies. She more beautiful than I.

We lived for sometime on a velvet mat in a little glass case. Then we were separated. I was placed in a huge yellow house and must have been placed in a show-window, for I remember that people would exclaim, "Oh, what a beauty," and then pass on.

One day a man came into the store and seemed pleased with me, so I went to live with him. He kept me locked up most of the time. When I did go out I always saw many other diamonds and always looked for my little playmate, but never a trace of one so bright and pretty as she. I have been stolen twice and once was lost for a year. I have had seventeen different owners. Once they threatened to cut me up, then my heart sank and I felt very dull and wretched, in fact so dull that they left me as I was. Thus I learned this little trick, if I wished to
go anywhere I would try my best to be bright and radiant and soon someone would take me; if I was afraid of anyone I would feel sorrowful and dull and I would not be disturbed.

One day as I lay in a case in a jeweler’s, I heard a man ask for a diamond doublet, then from several he choose me and another. After the man had gone the jeweler replaced us among the others saying to himself, “They all are of the same size, he will never discover the change, I shall set any two.” Several hours later he started to fix the ring. He picked up one from another case and placed her in the ring, for it was my old playmate. My heart danced for joy and I hoped and prayed that he would place me by her side. His hand wavered among us for a few moments and then he selected another. Oh! how sad I felt, I could have died. He was about to place the other in the ring when he looked at us again. “Here is a poorer one,” said he as he espied me, heart-broken and sad, “he will never know.” So he discarded the other and placed me by my loved one. I could have turned to livid fire for joy, but thought it best not to; so remained as still as possible. You know the rest, your lover gave us to you and we are so happy as to wish to make you so to.

The rays of the diamonds seemed to blend and kiss in the moonlight. Then all was still.

Next morning Ethel remembered the strange happening of the previous night, so she spoke again. “Little diamond, speak to me, please speak—won’t you speak?” But the robin in an adjacent tree only sang clearer his morning love-call.

 Geo. Seymour West, ’03.
FOOT-BALL.

The game at Poughkeepsie, October 5, between Riverview Military Academy and S. Stephen's resulted in our defeat. The score was six to five. Riverview won the toss; S. Stephen's kicked off to the ten-yard line, when Hanlon caught the ball and advanced it twenty yards. Failing to gain much ground during the next few minutes' play, Riverview resorted to a punt, and sent the pigskin to S. Stephen's thirty-yard line. We then lost the ball on a fumble; Upton picked it up and carried it over for a touch-down. Maller kicked a goal.

Again S. Stephen's kicked to the ten-yard line; Riverview was downed without advance. For the remainder of the half S. Stephen's kept the ball in Riverview's territory, but no sooner was the goal in danger than S. Stephen's would lose the ball on penalty for a forward pass and Riverview would kick it into a place of safety.

Riverview began the second half by kicking the ball over S. Stephen's goal line. S. Stephen's then kicked to Upton. Riverview lost the ball on a fumble and S. Stephen's steadily advanced it; Frye carried it over for a touch-down, but failed to kick goal.

During the remaining few minutes of the game S. Stephen's steadily advanced the ball; the twenty-yard line was reached when time was called.

The game was an interesting one. The teams were evenly matched. S. Stephen's played in better form than Riverview, but her opponent had the advantage in weight. Miller did some very pretty kicking; in exchange of punts he generally gained. Hanlon and Upton played a very good game. McGay, Elton, McCoy, Frye and Hargrave played very well. Frye hit the line hard and usually gained ground.

The following is the line up:

Riverview

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>R. E.</th>
<th>McCoy</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. T.</td>
<td>Hargrave</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. G.</td>
<td>Beckett</td>
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<td>C.</td>
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<td>L. G.</td>
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<td>L. T.</td>
<td>Weston</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. E.</td>
<td>Tuthill, Capt</td>
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<tr>
<td>Q. B.</td>
<td>Elton</td>
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<td>L. H. B.</td>
<td>Wells</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. H. B.</td>
<td>McGay</td>
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<tr>
<td>T. B.</td>
<td>Frye</td>
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The game between New York University and S. Stephen's was played on Berkeley Oval, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 19. The S. Stephen's eleven is lighter than the N. Y. U. team and did not play in as good form as usual. N. Y. U. won by a score of 40-0. The first half was a succession of kick offs and touch-downs. S. Stephen's struggled hard but failed to stop the end plays and line buck quickly enough to prevent a steady advance of the ball. Three long runs were made by N. Y. U. The half ended with six touch-downs and four goals to N. Y. U.'s credit. There was only one touch-down and goal made in the second half. Griffin, Cleverdon and Tuthill played a pretty game; Hargrave, Rockstroh and Wells deserve credit for their good work. The line up:

N. Y. U.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>L. E.</th>
<th>Tuthill</th>
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<tr>
<td>L. T.</td>
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<td>R. G.</td>
<td>O'Hanlon</td>
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<td>R. T.</td>
<td>Hargrave</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. E.</td>
<td>McGay</td>
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S. Stephens

<table>
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<td>McGay</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Lippincott } .......................... r. e. .......... Rockstroh
Collyer ............................ Wells
Cleverdon } .......................... I. h. b. .......... Addison
Wells ............................... McGay
Tuthill } ............................. r. h. b. .......... Frye
Trede } ............................... McGay
Blunt } ................................. q. b. ............ Elton
Twidy } ................................. f. b. ............ Frye

New York University, 40; S. Stephens, 0. Touchdowns, 7; Goals, 3. Referee, Cann. Umpire, Lord.

The game on Oct. 26 was played with the Eastman team at Darrow Park, Poughkeepsie. It was a one-sided game; we were both outweighed and outplayed. S. Stephen's showed pluck and determination and played hard but failed to score.

We won the toss and Eastman kicked off to our ten-yard line and downed the ball on on the twenty-yard line. After several spirited rushes S. Stephen's was held for downs on her thirty-five-yard line. Eastman rapidly advanced the ball to the five-yard line by end plays and then pushed it over for a touchdown. Hull missed goal.

S. Stephen's kicked to Eastman's five-yard line and downed Loud on the twenty-five-yard line. Eastman punted, S. Stephen's fumbled and Stoddard fell on the ball. Christie then went around right end with Gracie and made a touchdown after a fifty-five-yard run. Hull kicked a goal.

Eastman advanced the ball to the twenty-five-yard line after the kick-off and thence to the middle of the field by a series of guard plays. Loud went through right tackle for a fifty-yard run and a touchdown. Hull kicked a goal.

The ball was twenty yards in S. Stephen's territory when time was called.

There was a great deal of fumbling and off-side playing in the second half. Christie failed to make a drop kick from the thirty-yard line. S. Stephen's lost the ball on
We heartily congratulate Yale on the event of her two-hundredth anniversary. May she live to celebrate many centennials.

The celebration of her bi-centennial was a marked success; representatives were present from a large number of foreign universities and societies and from almost all the American universities and colleges. The program of events, October 20–23, was varied and interesting.

That Yale University stands among the first educational institutions of the world there can be no doubt. We hope she will continue to maintain her high standard and to be one of the representatives of American educational institutions.

D.

Here is a great tendency on the part of many new men entering college, and especially on the part of those who have had little or no experience in collegiate life, to look upon students in the higher classes as on the same plane with themselves, and to consider themselves in no wise inferior to the upper classmen with respect to the laws, constitutions and affairs of the institution. In short, they endeavor to level all distinctions. This fault on the part of those who do not know better can in some measure be condoned, but in the case of many new men it arises from a certain preconceived notion of their own importance, and must, therefore, be severely condemned.

There are certain customs and precedents connected with the college life, originating with its very foundation, treasured up for many years as a precious heritage and transferred by each graduating class to its successor. The undergraduate body, like other bodies of a similar nature, must have some laws governing its operations, and these customs and precedents incorporated in the very being and existence of the college, serve that purpose. I do not mean to intimate that any member of either the Junior or the Senior class is any-wise better than the new student—but what I do contend is, that when a man has reached either the Junior or the Senior class and has abided by all the traditions of the college, rendering respect to those who have gone before him, he is entitled to that same respect from those who are now in the lower classes.

The writer recalls an incident of this character when one student remarked to another that he did not respect a certain Senior; the other very wisely replied that while he might not respect him as a man yet in his capacity as a Senior he was deserving of as much respect as any other Senior. This, I take it, is the keynote to the whole situation. If a man does not exactly conform to our standard of what he should be, let us forget that and think only of his position with respect to the undergraduate body. By virtue of his position as an upper classman, a direct consequence of his having passed through all the traditional phases of the college life, we can find in respecting him a fitting opportunity to render due respect to the college and its institutions.

R. E. BROWNING, '04.
(We shall be glad to print in these columns any news whatever of interest concerning our Alumni. Please send notes addressed to the Editor-in-Chief.)

—The notice in the The Living Church of October, is an error; S. Stephen's College has not conferred the honorary degree of Litt. D. upon the Ven. Joseph Carey, '61, D.D., rector of S. Bethesda's Church, Saratoga, N. Y., and Archdeacon of Troy.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Trickett, '90, has accepted the rectoryship of Grace Church, Carthage, N. Y.


—The Rev. Paul Rogers Fish has entered upon his duties as rector of Springfield, Vt.

—The Rev. James Holmes McGuinness, Rector of S. Paul's Church, Chester, N. Y., spent a few days at S. Stephen's Oct. 8-10.


—When your paper comes in a pink wrapper your subscription has expired. You will find a subscription blank inside. The Messenger needs all the subscribers it now has and a great many more. We trust that you will renew and thank you in advance for your kindness.


—The Rev. Frank Jacob Knapp, '98, a day at Annandale Oct. 30.

—The death of the Rev. William Bardens, '79, M. A., B. D., is noted in The Churchman of Oct. 26. This faithful priest of the Church went to his rest on the eve of S. Luke's Day from S. Luke's Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., at the comparatively early age of fifty-two years. The Rev. Mr. Bardens was born in Philadelphia, Pa. He received his college education at S. Stephen's and graduated from the General Theological Seminary in 1882. The same year he was ordained to the deaconate by Bishop Starkey and advanced to the priesthood by Bishop Burgess. His first charge was S. Paul's Church, Warsaw, Ill., of which he was rector for eight years. In 1890 he assumed the rectorship of Trinity Church, St. Louis, which he resigned in Sept. last by reason of illness.

The funeral was held at Trinity Church on Saturday, Oct. 19, the Rev. H. W. Mizner and the Rev. F. W. Cornell, officiating priests. Besides the burial service there
was a choral celebration of the Holy Communion. In the procession were the clergy of the city, the vestry of the Church, and the Knights of the Commandery of which the deceased was a member. The body was taken for burial to Warsaw, the former home of Mr. Bardens.

—Hinkle, '05, has been appointed Choir Master. The chapel music is improving under his direction.

—The Seniors were entertained at Ludlow and Willink Hall by Mrs. E. H. Cole, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8. Dr. and Mrs. Ide entertained them at "The Cottage" on Thursday Evening, Oct. 17.

—A new college yell has been used to good effect recently. S - - - S.T.E.P.H.E.N.S.

—The Manager has furnished the Editorial Board with a file of THE MESSENGER, bound in two volumes.

—The rushing season is rapidly drawing to a close. Before our next issue the initiations will have been over and the number of nonsocs will have been diminished greatly.