

seven o'clock, St. Patrick's Day. Do not miss the opportunity to attend the first large gathering of Ninety-Nine men since graduation. The syndicate composing the committee begs to announce that S. M. Hawley, 17 East Twenty-Sixth Street, New York, is authorized to sell shares in the game at two dollars per. An early reply is requested. Every Ninety-Nine man is invited. Personal notice will be sent only to those living in and near New York City.

Committee—E. T. Noble, S. M. Hawley, E. S. Parmelee, W. H. Field.

YALE OBITUARIES.

REV. JOHN S. DAVENPORT, '33.

Rev. John S. Davenport, 33, died at his home in Hartford, Conn., Feb. 17.

John S. Davenport was born in Stamford, Conn., September 26, 1808. After graduating from Yale he studied theology at the Yale Divinity School and entered the Congregational ministry, holding pastorates in Bos on, Mass., and Gorham, Me. In 1842 he took orders in the Episcopal church and held rectorships in New York City, and Oswego, N. Y. Leaving the ministry in the late fifties on account of failing health, he began a mercantile life in New York, but in a few years he gave it up and entered the Catholic Apostolic Church. He moved to Hartford and made it his home a few years ago. Mr. Davenport published various articles in the *Church Review*, and a small volume entitled "Christian Unity, and its Recovery." He was a direct descendant, in the sixth generation, of the Rev. John Davenport, the first minister of New Haven.

Mr. Davenport was married in 1836, to Miss Elizabeth Levrett. He had five children, the youngest of whom, John S., graduated from Yale in 1866.

REV. GEORGE W. NICHOLS, '35.

Rev. George W. Nichols, '35, died at his home in Norwalk, Conn., February 16. He had been in ill-health for a long time and death was due to a general breaking-up of his system.

Mr. Nichols was born at Fairfield, Herkimer County, N. Y., May 12, 1817, his father being Rev. Samuel Nichols, D.D., once a teacher in Fairfield Academy. After graduation he entered the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York and after two years study was ordained. During the twelve or fourteen years of his ministry he held charges at East Haven, Bantam Falls, Milton and East Haddam, all in Connecticut. On account of ill health he was compelled to leave the ministry, so engaged in business with his brother, E. H. Nichols, Yale, '41, in New York, making his home in Brooklyn. In 1860 he published a book called "The Pastor's Wreath." Dr. Nichols was married in New York City in 1870.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, '36.

Judge William Thompson, '36, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Haughton, at Palatka, Florida, February 2, 1900.

William Thompson was born at Shawnee Springs, Mercer County, Kentucky, May 16, 1814. He was a graduate of the Class of 1836 of Yale College, and was the last person to be elected to the office of "Class Bully." A few years ago at Commencement he turned over his club to the Corporation to be preserved as a relic of that old institution. In early life he was a large slave-holder, but he liberated all his slaves of his own accord long before the Civil War, and sent them to Liberia. He then sold his homestead and removed to Keokuk, Iowa, where he engaged in the banking business, until 1871. He was an active business man and built the large business house now occupied by the Iowa State Insurance Company at Keokuk. He was very much interested in church work and was an Elder of the Presbyterian Church in Harrodsburg, Kentucky, also of the same church in Keokuk and Palatka, Florida, to which latter place he removed in 1871. In Florida he practiced law and was elected once to the office

of County Judge for Putnam County. Wherever he lived he had the confidence and respect of the people who constantly honored him. Funeral services were first held in Palatka, Florida, and the body was then sent to Keokuk, Iowa, for interment.

CHARLES PHILIP HELFENSTEIN, '41.

Charles Philip Helfenstein, '41, died at his home in Shamokin, Pa., February 15.

He was born at Carlisle, Pa., September 12, 1820, and was the son of John Philip Helfenstein and Elizabeth Leonard Helfenstein. While he was preparing for College his family moved to Dayton, Ohio. He entered Yale with the Class of Forty-One, but left College before finishing his Senior year. He was later given his degree with his Class. In 1880 he took the degree of M.A.

In 1855 he married Miss Caroline Perkins, the daughter of Captain John Perkins, and since that time his home has been at Shamokin, Pa. He has had a great deal to do with the development of that town, and at the time of his death was interested in a number of its municipal corporations. In 1872 he retired from active business. Four of his seven children survive him, two sons, John P. and William L., being graduates of Yale in the Classes of 1880 and 1896 respectfully.

FRANK VAN DYKE ANDREWS, '76.

Frank VanDyke Andrews, '76, died suddenly at his home in Glendale, O., a suburb of Cincinnati, February 14. His death was caused by a clot of blood on the brain.

Mr. Andrews was born at Cincinnati, O., August 19, 1853, and prepared for Yale at Phillips Exeter Academy. After graduation from Yale he studied law at the University of Cincinnati, and was admitted to the bar of Ohio in 1878. Since that time he has been connected with the law firm of Healy & Brannan. His wife, who was Miss Mary Louise Richardson, survives him without children.

FRANK J. BROWN, '93.

Frank J. Brown, '93, died in New Haven, February 14, after a long and trying illness.

Mr. Brown was born in Warren, Pa., February 22, 1866, and came to New Haven in 1888 with a strong physique and a determination to acquire an education. Without money, he accepted the opportunities which offered to pay his expenses while in College. His first work was in the office of one of the City papers and each morning he began work at two o'clock. He continued this strain for more than a year and then went into the Coop. and later was at the head of the Boys' Club and then a teacher in, and for three years principal of, the New Haven evening schools. During all this time he was working hard in his studies and took a good place in his Class. He was Editor of his Class book at graduation, and was also an Editor of the *Yale Shingle*, the annual of the Yale Law School, from which he graduated in 1895.

He immediately began the practice of law in New Haven, and, throwing the same energy and determination into that work, was very successful. In July, 1897, he was appointed City Attorney, which office he held until his death.

Mr. Brown was a self-made man and a fine product of Yale. He lost his life in the pursuit of an education, and yet no word of complaint or regret ever escaped his lips during his long illness. He was always cheerful and hopeful and more ready to help others than to ask for help himself. His strong characteristics were his judgment of men and his power of organization.

His life was one continual struggle, but he always said that he would prefer to live a short and useful life to a long and monotonous one. In a book in which he had written quotations and which he used continuously was the following, aptly expressing his idea of life:

"Better to sail life's craft where surges beat;  
Better the tempest and the wild winds free,  
Than idle drifting on a stagnant sea."

At a largely attended meeting of the New Haven County Bar the following resolutions were adopted:

"In the death of Frank J. Brown we recognize that this bar and county has sustained a severe loss.

"By natural endowments and by a thorough preparation in the different departments of Yale University, he was mentally fitted for his profession, and though one of the younger members his ability and devotion to his work had won for him the reputation of a true lawyer.

"As City Attorney he was in a position in which his worth was fully tested and in the performance of the duties of that office he was fair, patient, and courageous, and won the respect of all who had dealings with that court.

"Resolved, That we desire to express our sorrow at the death of Frank J. Brown, and our admiration for his manly qualities, and that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the records, and sent to his family.

"HENRY G. NEWTON,  
"ALFRED N. WHEELER,  
"ALBERT McCLELLAN MATHEWSON."

WARD CHENEY.

(Being the address delivered by the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, Yale '59, of Hartford, at the funeral of Lieutenant Ward Cheney, Yale '96, at South Manchester, Conn., February 16.)

As we come together in this place to-day, and in this presence, with what thoughts, what feelings, are our hearts all filled! Yes, the deepest thoughts and feelings that life knows are here.

Here is love, beyond words to tell, that tears only can utter: mother love, father love, the manifold affection, pure, tender, generous, fathomless, the beatitude of the hearthstone, which makes home the earthly heaven. And with it every other love, the friend's, the classmate's, the comrade's, the neighbor's. These all mingle and unite their tide in the communion of this hour.

And here, answerable to that love, and born of it, is grief, also beyond words to tell, with the pain of which, in this silence, every heart is bleeding. Here, too, is sympathy unspeakable with both love and grief, yearning to express itself yet conscious of lacking power to do so. These thoughts all enter into the fellowship of our saddened spirits to-day.

They are fed from memories that as we sit here together are thronging in upon us each one; memories most sweet and dear. From the moment we heard that Ward was no more, all the while we have day after day and in the waking hours of night been following the ship that was bringing home across the seas the relic of his vanished life that lies at last before us, recollections of him have been coming back to us. I, for my part, have, among mine, vividly recalled the time when I was first thrown in with him in a way to put us on terms of familiar and confidential interchange.

It was in the Summer of 1893, in the long vacation, after his first year in college. We were then for several days together in a camp in the Adirondack woods. He was not a stranger to me, indeed, before; but there, in those circumstances, I had the opportunity to observe him closely, to be with him more or less alone and to look somewhat into his thoughts—which was not difficult, for they were as open and transparent as clear water. To those of you who were at about that time beginning to be knit to him in ties of friendship, it is needless for me to say that I found him with all his joyous high spirits, not only of a nature most unselfish, genial, modest, gentle, winsome, but a perfectly true-hearted, right-minded, clean-minded boy. He won my heart completely. I have loved and respected him ever since; and watching with gladness the uninterrupted fulfill-

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BEAUX.

There have always been, and there always will be, beaux; and it ought to be noted that the received idea as to the emptiness and uselessness of the character is like a great many other received ideas that will not bear examination. If the young Roman dandies in Pompey's army at Pharsalia turned their backs for fear their beauty should be spoiled, and we have no evidence but that of their enemies for the statement, the gay young nobles of France flung themselves on the cold steel of the English infantry, and the Iron Duke acknowledged that, with all their shortcomings, "the London puppies fought well." It may be stated, as an axiom, that no man can be a genuine beau without possessing some intellectual or moral force to carry him to the front. If it is objected that there have been famous leaders of fashion deficient in force of will and mind, the answer suggests itself; the record is a defective one, and the world does not really know its beaux. Take, for instance, the type that comes first to the recollection, Beau Brummel. In the infinite number of anecdotes related of him, very few are in any way creditable to his heart, but there is the stamp on nearly every one of a strong will and a keen and ready wit.—*From "Dress, as it has been, is, and will be."*

This extract from Mr. Walker's book, may indicate how thoroughly he has studied all sides of his subject. This study has been part of his long life as a tailor.

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