

of which : "Thou shalt pass me the ball at all times" was sufficient to foster the spirit of rebellion in the heart of any self-respecting citizen, be he white or be he black. Well, gentlemen, the day has come when we must throw off for ever the arbitrary yoke of monarchial government. No doubt there are those present who would persuade you that we enjoy a vast amount of privileges under our present system. The vanity, restlessness, petulance, and spirit of intrigue, of several petty cabals, who attempt to hide their total want of consequence in bustle and noise, and puffing, and mutual quotation of each other, make you imagine that our contemptuous neglect of their abilities is a mark of general acquiescence in their opinions. No such thing I assure you. Because half a dozen grasshoppers under a fern make the field ring with their importunate chink, whilst thousands of great cattle reposing beneath the shadow of the college oak chew their cud and are silent, pray do not imagine that those who make the noise are the only inhabitants of the field; that of course they are many in number; or that, after all, they are other than the little, shrivelled, meagre, hopping, though loud and troublesome, insects of the hour. I venture to affirm that not one in every hundred amongst us, could stand up, and with his hand upon his heart, declare in the face of the universe that the office of kingship is not burdensome and dangerous. Gentlemen: the day has come when we must establish a republican form of government. We must lay the foundation of an institute, which shall extend far down the shadowy vistas of future ages. Baptiste shall be king no longer, but in his place

shall sit a president. Brethren: who shall it be?

"There was silence deep as death and the boldest held his breath, for a time." Then a voice whispered O'Leary. Then ten voices shouted O'Leary. Then one hundred voices howled O'Leary. The excitement produced by the speeches of Daniel Dougherty or William Bryan was as nothing compared to the stampede which followed John's passionate outburst. When the ballots were counted, they showed a majority of 213 for President O'Leary. Then the exuberant joy of the revolutionary party burst forth and when the president arose to make his speech the excitement was so intense that the perspiration stood out in beads on the face of the eight day clock. O'Leary's maiden speech will be recorded in the annals of the J.A.A. as the most brilliant oratorical effort ever inflicted on the members of that association. We give it verbatim: Byes, yez can not tell me the pleasure it affords you in returning my most heartfelt thanks for your kindness in electing me to the vacant position of ex-king of the small yard. Before you join me in the national anthem "Rule Britannia" allow me to move an adjournment." Here poor Mike's feelings overcame him and he was led away by his hilarious supporters. The dejected crest-fallen ex-king turned his back upon the haunts which had known him so long, and hied him to the protecting embrace of the Seniors and as he departed for ever the scene of his former glories; from the little German band on Theodore St. came the soul-inspiring strains "He may have seen better days."