THE LIFE OF JAMES WILLIAMS, BETTER KNOWN AS PROFESSOR JIM, FOR HALF A CENTURY JANITOR OF TRINITY COLLEGE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649739844

The Life of James Williams, Better Known as Professor Jim, for Half a Century Janitor of Trinity College by C. H. Proctor

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

C. H. PROCTOR

THE LIFE OF JAMES WILLIAMS, BETTER KNOWN AS PROFESSOR JIM, FOR HALF A CENTURY JANITOR OF TRINITY COLLEGE





THE

LIFE OF JAMES WILLIAMS,

BETTER KNOWN AS



FOR HALF A CENTURY

JANITOR OF TRINITY COLLEGE.

BY

C. H. PROCTOR,

A MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF '73.

HARTFORD: CASE, LOCKWOOD & BRAINARD, PRINTERS. 1873.

E185 .97 W71 P96 MAIN

DEDICATED

TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Worthy Serbitor

WHOSE NAME APPEARS ON THE

TITLE PAGE.

I.

"I say the tale as t'was said to me."—SCOTT.

LIFE OF "PROF. JIM."

46

In tracing out the life of the venerable janitor whose name is so familiar to the alumni of Trinity College, we are taken backwards in time to a period of which few men now living have any remembrance; chiefly because "Prof. Jim" has advanced beyond the years allotted to man's portion, and his younger days were passed amidst scenes which have become historic.

He does not celebrate his birthday, mainly because he hasn't the faintest idea of the time of its recurrence, or even of his age at all, but certain data remain fixed in his mind, and a simple calculation will give his approximate age. He says, "I distinctly remember wearing a smock-frock and belt, and playing about the door-yard of my master's house, when I heard bells a ringin' and cannons a firin', and I ran in and asked my mother what was