

E-LE-A-ZAR.

Oh, E-l-e-a-zar Whulock was a very pious man;
He went into the wilderness to teach the In-di-an,
With a Gradus ad Parnassum, a Bible and a drummer
And five hundred gallons of New England rum.

Fill the bowl! Fill the bowl!
And drink to Ele-a-zar
And his primitive Alcazar
When he mixed drinks for the heathen for
the saving of the soul!

The big chief that met him was the sachem of the Wah-hoo-wahs,
If he was not a big chief, was never one you saw who was;
He had tobaccos by the cord, ten Squaws and more to come,
But he never yet had tasted of New England rum.

Fill the bowl! Fill the bowl!

E-l-e-a-zar and the big chief harangued and gesticulated;
And they founded Dartmouth College, and the big chief
matriculated.

E-l-e-a-zar was the faculty, and the whole curriculum
Was five hundred gallons of New England rum.

Fill the bowl! Fill the bowl!

Richard Henry.

Boston, Easter-Day
1894.