

10-1902

The Bates Student - volume 30 number 08 - October 1902

Bates College

Follow this and additional works at: http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student

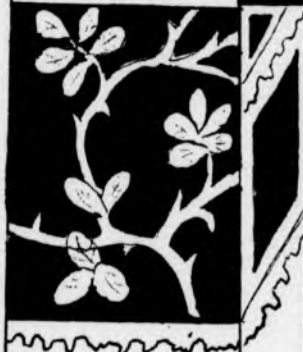
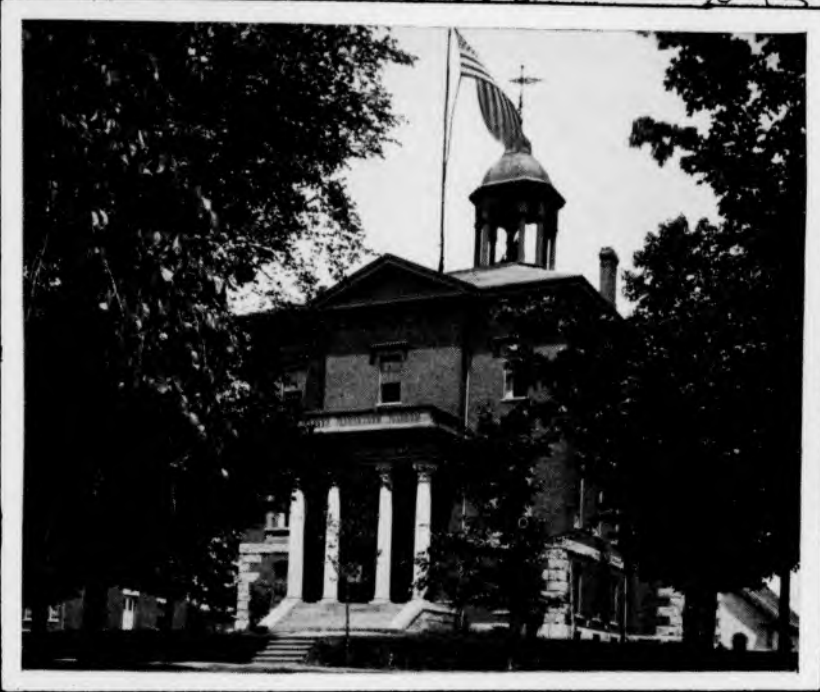
Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 30 number 08 - October 1902" (1902). *The Bates Student*. 1919.
http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/1919

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives and Special Collections at SCARAB. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Bates Student by an authorized administrator of SCARAB. For more information, please contact batesscarab@bates.edu.



The Bates
Student.



October

C.L. Jordan. '03

D. P. MOULTON

Registered Apothecary,

213 Lisbon Street, Corner Pine, - LEWISTON, ME.

THE LARGEST and best equipped retail drug store in this section.

The prescription department especially complete and satisfactory, as our files with almost 190,000 on record will testify.



**A \$5 EXAMINATION
FREE OF CHARGE**

BY

A. W. ANTHOINE,

Ophthalmic College Graduate, Doctor of Optics.

We correct every error of vision by our perfect-fitting glasses. 22 years' experience.

SPECTACLES MADE TO ORDER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

BEST OPTICAL ESTABLISHMENT IN MAINE.

ANTHOINE OPTICAL MFG. CO.,

122 Lisbon St. (up stairs), Lewiston.

Gifford's Orchestra.

The Theatre Orchestra of Lewiston
for six seasons.

Let us furnish music for your Commencement!

H. M. GIFFORD, Manager,
87 Sabattus St., Lewiston.

ATTWOOD & BARROWS,

LEADING

Hatters and Haberdashers.

Special Prices to Schools and Clubs
on anything in our line.

Telephone Connection 682-5.

60 Court Street, AUBURN, ME.

The Lakeside Press

PRINTING, BOOK AND JOB WORK
of Any Description.

PHOTO-ENGRAVING, Half-Tone, and Zinc
Etching.

LITHOGRAPHING, Office Stationery, and
Color Work, Labels, etc.

BOOK-BINDING, Edition and Job Work,
Magazines, etc.; Paper Ruling
and Blank Book Manufact-
uring.

Office and Works,
117-119 Middle Street, **PORTLAND, ME.**

NOVELLO CRAFTS, Proprietor.

The

EDUCATORS' EXCHANGE

of

PORTLAND AND BOSTON

Rarely fails to secure positions for those
capable of filling them.

C. WILBUR CARY,

Y. M. C. A. Building, Portland, Me.

E. J. EDMANDS,

116-120 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Buy your Base-Ball Goods of **V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO.,** 15 Court St., Auburn

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

J. N. WOOD CO.,

DEALERS IN

• • **Coal and Wood,**

25 Middle St., LEWISTON. Telephone 159-2.
212 Court St., AUBURN. Telephone 215-2.



Frost & Small, Men's Tailoring,

165 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

New Fall Goods for your inspection. Our prices will please you. Come and try us.

H. M. FROST,
formerly HOLDER & FROST.

E. N. SMALL,
formerly Cutter for J. Y. SCRUTON & SON.

**American
Steam Laundry,**

C. E. HEALY, Proprietor,

41 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

HARRY E. FORTIER, 44 Parker Hall, Agent.

Work Collected Tuesdays and Fridays.
Delivered Thursdays and Saturdays.

S. P. ROBIE

Athletic Outfitter to Bates College.

EVERYTHING FOR

BASE-BALL, GOLF, TENNIS, ETC., ETC.

Do not
fail to
see our

SWEATERS

before
buying.



Shirts,
Collars,
Neck-Wear,
Gloves,
Hosiery.

House Coats
and
Bath Robes.

SPECIAL GOOD VALUES AT POPULAR PRICES.

S. P. ROBIE, Men's Furnishings,
Athletic Outfits.

Bearce, Wilson & Co.,

Wholesale and Retail

COAL, WOOD AND ICE.

OFFICES: No. 9 Minot Avenue, AUBURN,
Near Court Street.

138 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Bicycle Sundries, V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., Auburn, Maine.

The Bridge Teachers' Agencies.

C. A. SCOTT & CO., Proprietors.

We have secured 190 positions for graduates of Bates at salaries aggregating \$170,370; 30 positions at salaries from \$1,500 to \$2,200; 47 positions at salaries from \$1,000 to \$1,500; 113 positions at salaries less than \$1,000.

Send for Agency Manual.

If desired, registration in both offices for one fee.

Offices: 2 A Beacon Street, BOSTON, and Y. M. C. A. Building, LOS ANGELES.

DENTISTRY

With 14 years' experience I am prepared to do the best work.

MODERATE PRICES.

Careful and courteous treatment assured.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY.

DR. A. J. BOWMAN

Greely Block, 171 Lisbon St.

Most Up-to-Date Funeral Outfit in the State.
Baggage Transferred to all parts of the City.

GEO. H. CURTIS,

Proprietor of the

DeWitt Hack and Livery Stable . .

Telephone Connections.

201 Middle Street, LEWISTON, ME.

Hacks to and from all trains, day or night.

A BAD HEAD MADE GOOD

WITH

SMITH'S HEADACHE POWDER

10 and 25c.

Prepared and Sold by

SMITH, The Druggist,

Cor. Main and Bates Sts., LEWISTON.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY

BOOKS

Send to us for Prices
or other Information.

We carry the largest stock of any store
in New England, and can furnish any
books in print at the shortest notice.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

Catalogue of Special Bargains
mailed free.

DE WOLFE, FISKE & CO.,

361 & 365 Washington St.,

 BOSTON, MASS.

STEPHEN LANE FOLGER,

200 Broadway,

Club and College Pins and Rings.

Gold and Silver Medals.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry.

NEW YORK.

Bargains in Bicycles at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., 15 Court Street, Auburn

THE
BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXX.

OCTOBER, 1902.

No. 8.

Published by the Class of 1903, Bates College, Lewiston, Me.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

HOWARD CLINTON KELLY, Editor-in-Chief.

NORRIS SAMUEL LORD.

LILLIAN ALICE NORTON.

CLARENCE LORINE JORDAN.

HAZEL DONHAM.

LUCY LOUISE FREEMAN.

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

BURTON WILLARD SANDERSON.

OLIVE GRACE FISHER.

CONTENTS.

LITERARY :

Autumn	210
How the Game Was Won	210
Rose Cottage	214
In the Iron Age	217
Satan	218

CARBONETTES :

From My Diary	221
-------------------------	-----

ALUMNI ROUND-TABLE :

Alumni Notes	223
------------------------	-----

AROUND THE EDITORS' TABLE.

EDITORIALS	228
----------------------	-----

LOCAL DEPARTMENT :

Y. W. C. A. Notes	229
Glimpses of College Life	229

EXCHANGES	231
---------------------	-----

OUR BOOK-SHELF	233
--------------------------	-----

Literary.

AUTUMN.

Sad are the days. The hours, Oh how weary!
 The wind moans thro' the leafless tree-tops.
 One by one the leaves ride by,
 Tossed by chilly blasts from Norland.
 The tears of dying summer
 Have bleached the wayside flowers;
 White and skeleton-like they stand
 With imploring, bony hands
 Upraised for love and pity.
 But list, from off the rugged peaks
 An anthem grand is swelling,
 Now loud resounding notes,
 Now minors weird and shivery.
 It speaks of death, of cold, of night,
 Of chilly damps, and then
 It winds in majesty above the tomb
 'Mid melodies from angels' wings.
 "The prison shall be loosed;
 The bars shall break in twain;
 The spirit of the living God
 Shall give ye life again.
 Silvery chimes shall ring once more,
 The joyous trumpets peal,—
 The warrior brave shall don his mail,
 The battle charge be made.
 Death is but life; the tomb,
 Is but the resurrection feast
 Whereat each soul must feed.
 The leaves, the flowers, the grasses,
 All that breathe and all that feel
 Shall rise again. Shall rise again."

.
 Then softer, lower, sweeter, slower
 The requim of the hills
 Sobs out its message, then is still.
 The leaves now sink to sleep.
 Scarlet and gold, bleached white and brown,
 They all shall lie and sleep and sleep.

HOW THE GAME WAS WON.

WHEN Carter presented himself at the dressing-room door
 Coach Johnson asked him sharply what he wanted.
 "I have come for a suit, if you please," replied Carter simply.
 The coach faced about with a mingled expression of surprise
 and anger. Was this fellow making sport of him or of his pro-

fession or of the 'varsity team? These questions flashed through his mind one after the other with the rapidity of thought, but they did not find words. Instead of the sharp retort that most of the spectators had expected, the coach looked for a moment into the dark eyes raised fearlessly and fixedly to his, then as if performing an act long contemplated but half forgotten, strode to the closet and selected the newest and smallest foot-ball suit there and, returning, handed them to the new applicant for athletic honors.

Carter glanced around at the fellows standing in all stages of undress about the room, saw the looks of surprise and wonder upon every face, and smiled quietly. There was something peculiar about Carter's smile noticeable to every one who ever saw it. In class or debate it was the same. Never mirthful but always masterful, almost sneeringly so. Those who knew him best acknowledged that they did not understand him and those who knew him only as the most successful debater and the most brilliant student at Royal Oaks Academy, wondered where his power lay. Under medium height and ordinary of features, there was still that about him irresistibly attractive, so that even those who envied him most, who were bitter and slanderous behind his back, in his presence melted to affability as snow to water before the warmer spring sun. But no one knew where he came from; his family connections were unknown; and hitherto he had never taken any active part in athletics at the Royal Oakes. These facts were enough to ostracize any other fellow from the comradeship of the students.

It was the third week of field practice when Carter joined the candidates for places upon the gridiron, and only three days before the big annual game between the Royal Oakes and the team from the city High School between which there had always been the most intense rivalry. The jealousy of the two schools was based upon the fancied feeling of superiority that the boys of the Royal Oakes were suspected of having over the public school-fellows. This may or may not have been the case, but it at least was the cause.

The speculations regarding the make-up of the first eleven were many and contradictory. Coach Johnson was reported to have made several decisions, only to change his men again and again.

Captain Morrill was fierce whenever the subject was mentioned, and no one could tell his opinion of the conditions. It

had been comparatively an easy matter before the appearance of Carter. With his advent all was changed. That he should be given a show for a place at all would have been taken as a joke a week before, for who had ever seen him on the field? But now every player felt that a new star had risen that threatened to outshine them all. Carter distinguished himself the first afternoon out by his skillful dodging and swift running. No one thought at the time that the other fellows were playing unusually slow ball, but attributed Carter's superiority to his superior skill. The day before the game the excitement ran high. The list of players would be posted on the bulletin by the coach or captain, and every player was on tiptoe to know who would be chosen for the first team.

Contrary to the usual custom the list was not posted until the supper bell had rung, calling all the boys to the dining-room. When they passed out there was the list. Carter's name was next to the last, but he had been given the position of quarterback.

.....
"Come, fellows! Quick! Line up! Line up! We've got 'um this time easy! Smith, Collins! Quick now!"

The captain of the Royal Oakes was excited; so was the captain of the High School. The spectators rose in their seats and waved banners, hats, and handkerchiefs. The sweaty, mud-spattered, and panting fellows hurried to their positions, grimly determined to win or fail fighting hard.

The teams were very evenly matched. In the first half neither side had scored, although the Royal Oakes had twice seen their goal in immediate danger and it was seen that they were weakening before the steady battering from the High School eleven.

"Now, boys, keep low and hold 'em," shouted Captain Morrill to his dripping Olympians. "Six, twenty-seven, eighty-four, sixty-six, seven ———"

"Look out, Morrill! Your ball," hissed Carter, springing forward the instant the ball was snapped. There was a moment when the right halfback seemed to have passed the opponents' end, then a tumbled heap of struggling humanity hid the ball and the captain. But in the fall Morrill had dropped the ball, which rolled and bounded away from the human mount, followed by two fellows, Carter and Captain Harvey of the High School. The captain reached it first and secured it by a low bound and sped on, followed by Carter only a space behind. The other fellows were now disentangled and trailing

on behind, tripping, blocking, tackling or rolling in the mud and dirt. Then Carter did a strange thing. He almost stopped, raised both hands above his head and brought them down to his sides with a quick motion. Very few could ever tell what followed, but it seems Captain Harvey fell suddenly, losing the ball, which again bounded on toward the goal of the Royal Oakes. But before the captain could regain his feet, Carter darted past him, seized the ball and in a wide detour, had started back across the field towards the twenty converging men through whom he must pass to reach the High School goal. The captain was close behind, striving with ten-fold might to retrieve his blunder; before them the medley of friends and enemies.

Captain Morrill saw Carter's play and his quick brain grasped the whole situation. He himself was in the very advance of the crowd, pursuing Harvey and free from opposing interference. Behind him came several of his own and the opponents' men, and behind them the field was cumbered here and there by men of both sides,—tackle and tackled in undistinguished heaps. Turning quickly he gave a yell of joy to find one of his own men close behind.

"Tackle, Jim!" he growled as he picked his man from the enemy and rushed at him. Carter followed his captain, clutching the ball hard. Morrill met his man with terrible force; both fell, half-stunned by the encounter, and Carter leaping over their prostrate bodies, sped on. "Jim" had met his man and occupied all his attention, but another of the enemy from the side bore down upon Carter like a whirlwind, his long arms outstretched to tackle, a look of triumph on his face. But even as he reached for Carter and just as the High School rooters were starting a yell of triumph and derision, he stumbled and fell, rolling under Carter's feet, who sped on for a moment free of pursuit, with the long field before him. The fifty, the fifty-five yard was crossed. The High School eleven was recovering their ground. Half the Royal Oakes were in the mud. Carter could expect no more help from his friends; the rear which had been the enemy, was now the advance and gaining fast. Thirty-five, thirty. The lines of white plaster seemed to the spectators to be legion. Could the runner hold out for sixty feet more? The pursuers were now three in number, neck to neck, eagerly gaining. Carter was running slower; his head thrown back, his body outstretched and the ball tight under his right arm. The spectators rose and, friend or foe, joined in a loud yell of encouragement. But Carter was

really failing it seemed just at the point of victory. The twenty-yard line was passed with the pursuers not five yards behind. This lead was almost lost before the fifteenth-yard line was crossed. At the tenth-yard line Proctor, the popular High School fullback, with a great bound sprang at Carter to tackle. He touched his legs but fell headlong to the ground, tripping the other two in his fall. Carter, who had been merely trotting the last ten yards, now actually walked under the goal.

Never in all the history of athletic contests at Royal Oakes had excitement run so high. Women and girls rose in their seats and waved handkerchiefs and shouted. The men and boys fairly yelled themselves wild. Time was up before the goal could be kicked, and the game ended 6-0 in favor of the Royal Oakes.

Carter was carried off the field on the shoulders of his enthusiastic companions. It was not until several years afterwards that those of his fellows who witnessed his playing, could understand his phenomenal success. It was at a popular theatre in New York, that several of his old friends met him as Carter, the Hypnotist, whose wonderful feats were astonishing the public. There was the same half-sneering smile upon his lips, and the same fascination about his face. He posed as the electric man. It was said that any person touching him would be rendered momentarily powerless, while with his eye he held spellbound all whom he chose to influence.

ROSE COTTAGE.

NO one lives there now. The gentle wash of the waves mingles with the sweet perfume of the roses; the sunset lines fade away into the silver of the ocean and the night falls. The sea-birds hover peacefully above the cliffs and finally swoop to their nests in the crannies of the grey sea-wall. But the mother and the child are gone.

The mother and the child? Oh, yes! *there* lies the story.

Sixty years ago there came to the cottage on the cliff a sad, beautiful woman. With her one maid she dwelt there by the sea. People wondered who the sad-eyed lady could be and strange tales were founded on her quiet but sudden appearance in the outskirts of the little fishing hamlet.

Rumor, so seldom truthful in its suppositions, unwittingly hit upon facts. The Madame was the wife of a wealthy sea-captain and owner of a fine craft. Shortly after their marriage, he had received an important message from Her Majesty, Queen of

England, to be taken in person to Lord A—— of India. Although a bride of but two short months, the brave woman bade him go. As he embarked on his royal errand and kissed her fondly farewell, he said, "God watches on land and on sea, dear one; be not afraid and all will be well."

The months passed by, six long, weary months, and then came the awful news—the Roselee with its entire crew had gone to the bottom, even within sight of its native land.

Calmly the bride heard the dread message, but the bright bloom of youth faded from her cheek and the pallor of a dead heart settled upon it. With one maid, the nurse who had tended her from infancy, she went to dwell on the cliff by the sea. There she could look far out over the ocean and see the white caps foam over the reef where her husband had found his sleep. There her child was born; there she hoped to bury her grief and begin life anew with her fatherless babe.

Roselee was the infant's name, given her in sad remembrance of the gallant ship in which the captain had made his last voyage.

On the day of the little one's birth, the old nurse planted by the cottage door a thriving young rose-bush, her tears dampening the brown earth as she crumbled it between her fingers. She was an old woman—probably she would never live to see the roses clamber over the roof and twine about the windows, but the child—the little one nestling by its mother's heart and crooned to sleep by the tender lullaby of the ocean's song—yes, the child would pluck the fair blossoms for many years to come. And then the aged woman bent her head in prayer.

While the old nurse lived, the young mother seldom entered the village, but when Death came and took home the loyal old servant, the Madame became a well-known figure in the village streets. The fisher-folk, as they sat by their doors or trawled in their nets on the strand, often spoke of the sweet lady on whom God loved to smile. The simple folk! They did not know that the young widow's heart ached night and day. Her sweet smile as they knelt for her blessing suggested to them a holy happiness—to her God it lay bare a broken heart.

Her first walk after the birth of little Roselee was to the edge of the cliff at sunset hour. On her arm she held her laughing babe, reaching its tiny fingers toward the rose which she held in her other hand. Her sad eyes wandered over the smiling ocean; its waters tinted by the rosy glow of the heavens, dimpled and flushed. The tide was creeping slowly up the cliff and the grey

of evening was dulling the waves—the sun had set deep in its watery grave. Far out where the white-caps silvered in the first moon-ray, lay the husband rocked gently in his ocean-home. Madame raised the rose to her lips and kissed it, then pressing it fondly to her baby's cheek, she cast the little blossom over the cliff into the restless, throbbing sea.

The tide had turned.

Out over the waves it floated—far, far out—perhaps to nestle in the sparkling foam by the reef—far out at sea.

While the roses lasted, the same sweet service was repeated in storm or in calm.

One night when the winds were raging, an old sailor chanced upon the headland. Brightly gleamed the lightning and loudly roared the tempest. A vivid flash lit up earth and sea and heavens—and the hardy seaman trembled. There on the cliff's edge he saw a woman and she was casting something into the sea. Then darkness closed about them. In his superstitious fear he hastened from the spot, and that night in the homes of the fisher-folks he told of the eerie woman who stepped from the very sea-foam to the lonely cliff at the headland. "She was no woman of earth," the old man vowed. "She was an eerie thing—a speerit!"

Lee, the little one, frolicked and played about the cottage like a fairy sprite and, as the mother sat by the door and watched her, her heart lightened—the dull ache wore away. Sometimes the grave, pale woman even joined in the childish sport. But never did they forget to go to the cliff at eventide with their flower for the dear, dead one.

Four years had passed and happiness again peeked in at the cottage door. The Madame laughed occasionally now—life meant something for her after all—for there was Lee. She let herself look into the future—far into the future, and pictured her child grown to a tall, lovely lass. Even more—she pictured her a bride and thought, "Yes! Lee shall wear a spray of these cottage roses on her bridal day." As she sat dreaming, supposing the little one to be asleep in her cot where, but an hour before, she had heard her evening prayer, the mother sang softly.

But Lee was *not* asleep; in her childish brain she was forming a plan. Yes! she'd do it! Softly she clambered out of bed in her little white nightgown and crept through the open door. Picking a great armful of the fragrant roses, she trotted over the grass to the verge of the cliff. The sky was streaked with heavy

clouds through which the moon shone weirdly; the tide was high and roared against the cliff like an angry monster. The low, subtle moan of the undertow ended with a hiss as the water sucked the pebbles far out at every wave.

Something troubled the singer and she glanced toward the white cot in the corner. Empty! The woman blanched to the lips. As she rushed to the door, the moon sailed calmly, serenely into the open sky. There on the verge of the cliff stood Lee with her arms full of roses. She heard her mother's step and turned to greet her with a merry laugh,—but the little feet tottered and she fell, clutching tightly her wealth of roses. The cold waters received their treasures and bore them away—far, far out to sea.

The frenzied woman reached out her arms and fell with an agonizing cry, her head pillowed on the very spot where her darling child had stood. All sense and feeling had left her. Thus they found her—the simple fisher-folk.

Dead? No, not dead. Watchful care brought to life the dear Madame, but with life came the drear hopelessness of a heart twice crushed.

Time rolled on. The years brought their sorrows and their blessings as all years do—that was all.

The sun was set; the night-wind moaned. The wash of the waves was hushed and low. Outlined dimly against the sombre sheen of the water was the form of an old woman, her thin hair blown by the sea-breeze. Her wasted hands reached out to the vast ocean, and a sob was heard in the darkness.

—M. A. B., '05.

IN THE IRON AGE.

The day on which the Puritan stepped upon the Plymouth strand
 Did see the broad foundation laid of this our noble land.
 New England then was different far from what it is to-day,
 Through its entire length and breadth primeval forests lay,
 These forests filled with red-men were, who with displeasure saw
 The coming of the white-man, the advent of his law.
 Sad and dreary must this land to the Pilgrim father seemed,
 When he saw it but a forest where beast and redskin teemed.
 He saw it at a dreary time, the saddest of the year,
 For 'twas in bleak November, whose winds are cold and sear,
 That the Pilgrim ship did first draw nigh the wild New England shore,
 And sailed along the rock-bound coast a hundred miles or more.
 They found no fit location in which their homes to build,
 For all alike was dismal, wild, and with the red-skins filled.

But they had burned their bridges, for them no turning back,
 They'd left behind oppression, the prison, and the rack,
 And come to this new country to find another home,
 Where they could worship as they wished and dwell with God alone,
 Where they could rear their children to a nobler, higher life,
 Than any deemed it possible in England's world of strife.
 At last they dropped their anchor within the Plymouth bay,
 And began to build their houses for they were there to stay,
 But trials thick and heavy came in their first winter there,
 They had to face the famine, sickness and despair.
 The frozen hillsides dotted were with graves of Pilgrim dead,
 Thus early snatched from their new homes to fill an earthy bed;
 And when at last the summer came with welcome heat and light,
 Their numbers sadly lessened were by winter's cold and blight.
 But they never gave up striving, however great the cause,
 And soon they were beyond the reach of famine's hungry claws.
 They raised their sons to manhood to brave and hardy be,
 To fight and die for country, for God and liberty;
 And when in after ages the hated George the Third
 By unjust acts and taxes the whole wide country stirred,
 Their children raised a standard on Bunker's lordly height,
 And showed the British redcoats how Pilgrim boys could fight.
 Some left their bones to whiten on Monmouth's battle-ground,
 And everywhere that danger lay were the sons of Pilgrims found.
 But when there was occasion to speak a prudent word,
 In the council halls of Congress their voices might be heard.
 In council or in battle they proved their sterling worth,
 And never yet have left a stain on their New England birth.
 They've given to our keeping, with pages bright and fair,
 Our own New England's history with no blot resting there;
 And may it ever be our pride to keep its pages clean,
 And pass it down unsullied by anything that's mean.

—ENNIS McLAIRD.

SATAN.

WE of the twentieth century would like to attribute all superstitions to the past. We boast that we live in an enlightened age, when shadows, which draped the world for countless ages of antiquity, are being lifted and dispersed by light of true day. So strong within us is the feeling of superiority to the past that we do not seem to realize that one of the strongest and most prominent factors of our present-day theology,—the belief in the existence of Satan,—is still new in comparison with the life history of man.

The purest religion of the ancients was that of the Jews. This religion taught one, and only one living God,—Jehovah. To this God were given various attributes, among others those of

anger and revenge. It was not until after the Hebrews had found and mingled with other nations that any distinction was made between the sources of good and evil. Then it was that the word Satan was first used. It is probable that the tempter of Eve was not considered by the Hebrews to be more than a serpent, a low, cunning, jealous beast who desired Eve's downfall because he envied man his exalted position. Even after the Hebrews accepted the belief in the personality of Satan, they attributed to him little less power and glory than to God himself. It is this spirit, which, three thousand years later, John Milton, a famous English poet, has made the central figure in his great poem, "Paradise Lost." It was as a close companion of the Almighty that Satan caused Job to be tried and tested, otherwise why did God carry out the advice of Satan? Much later in the history of Hebrew affairs, it came to be a common inference that Satan was a spirit apart from God and a worker of evil as opposed to the Divinity. Then the Hebrews, in order not to conflict with their theology of monotheism, taught war in Heaven and the expulsion of Satan from the realms of the Blessed.

Gradually the character of Satan changed. At first God-like in form and power, glorious in the splendor and magnificence of his court, later he sank to his present state of loathsome hell until his name stands for all we hate and fear.

This change is not, however, due to the Hebrews. Their history never fails to speak of Satan as a powerful, masterful spirit whose advice David himself followed when he "caused the people to be numbered." Even at so late a time as that of Christ we find Satan promising "all the kingdoms of the world," saying "this power will I give thee and the glory of them, for that is delivered unto me." And St. Luke testifies to having seen "Satan falling as lightning from heaven," a sentence which reminds us of Milton's thought, "Him the Almighty Power hurled headlong flaming thro' ethereal skie." St. Paul warns true believers against evil persons, saying "their coming is after the working of Satan with all power," and again, "many are turned aside after Satan." The change in the personality of Satan, as we see it to-day, came about through the intercourse of the Hebrews with the Greeks and Romans and Persians. The Gods of the gentiles were added to the followers of Satan, and as they were often conceived as sensual and vicious, those attributes were transferred to Satan. The middle ages added to Satan's kingdom the mythical creatures found in the folk lore of Ger-

many, France, and Italy. To number all the phases through which time has led Satan and his crew would necessitate a complete exposition of Demonology.

Milton's Satan was fashioned after the Hebrew conception of that spirit. Unlike Dante, who made his Satan a type of the glutton, the wine drinker, the licentious and corrupt,—Milton pictures Satan as an angel, fallen to be sure, but even in his downfall majestically grand and noble.

There is nothing weak or grovelling in the character of the being who says: "From what height fallen, so much stronger proved He with his thunder; yet not for those, nor what the potent Victor in his rage can else inflict I do repent, or change, that fixt mind and high disdain from sense of injured merit, that with the mightiest raised me to contend in dubious battle on the plains of Heaven, and shook his throne." We are wont to associate Satan with petty vices and mean ambitions; with low ideals and horrible crimes that breed in darkest night. How different is the Satan who, first to recover from the awful fall, arouses his followers with the power of his eloquence, while still the pangs of unaccustomed Hell burn his immortal parts.

"Said then the lost Archangel: 'Farewell, happy fields, where joy forever dwells! Hail, horrors! Hail, infernal world! And thou, profoundest Hell, receive thy new possessor, one who brings a mind not to be changed by place or time. The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a Heaven of Hell, a Hell of Heaven. What matter where if I be still the same, and what I should be, all but less than he whom thunder hath made greater? Here at least we shall be free; th' Almighty hath not built here for his envy, will not drive us hence; here we may reign secure, and in my charge to reign is worth ambition, though in Hell. Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven.'"

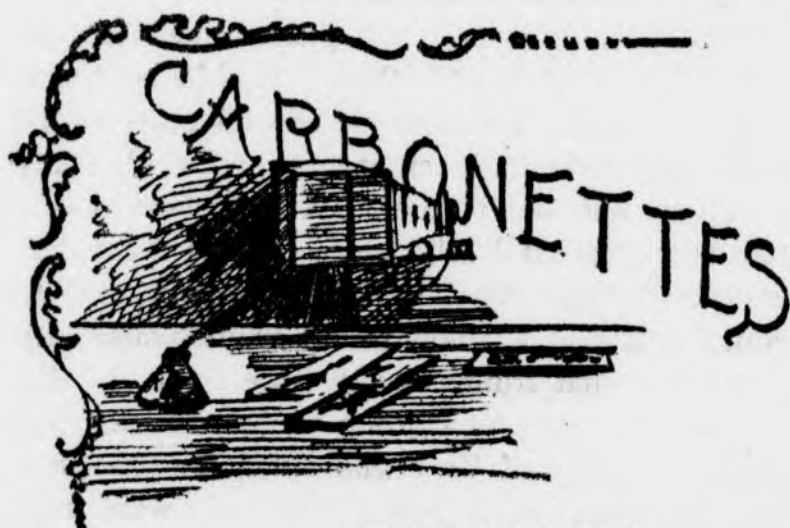
Milton's Satan is not, moreover, the merciless, unfeeling, passionless, unsympathizing being we usually think him to be. See Him as he views the fallen angels, one-third of the flower of Heaven! He notes "the dismal situation waste and wild: a dungeon horrible on all sides round, as one great furnace flam'd," and his whole being is moved until, when he would speak, "thrice he assay'd, and thrice, in spite of scorn, tears such as angels weep, burst forth; at last words interwove with sighs found out their way."

Nor is Satan always in dark, horrible places of night where crimes and filth and ruin hold sway. Under his direction rose a

beautiful city and a golden temple lighted with starry lamps where naphtha and asphaltus "yielded light as from a sky," where "High on a throne of royal state, which far outshone the wealth of Ormus and of Ind, or where the gorgeous East with richest hand show'rs on her kings barbaric pearl and gold, Satan exalted sat."

Is it then to man, and to man of comparatively recent years, that the world owes the Satan of modern times? Is it the heart of man that has painted Satan so black?

Which are we to believe, that Satan is noble, majestic, generous, sympathetic and angelic, or that he is the reverse, mean, sneaking, revengeful, cruel, and devilish? Is the Satan of Milton, as so many would like us to believe, the creature of himself, created because he himself was a rebel and felt it "were indeed better to rule in Hell than to serve in Heaven?"



FROM MY DIARY.

It was night in Paris. The Boulevard de Port Royal was ablaze with lights and merry with the sound of happy voices. Crowds of pleasure-seekers surged along the walks or sat eating and drinking at little round tables placed under wide awnings. Among the usual *habitues* of the Boulevard mingled many foreigners, for this famous thoroughfare was the most convenient way to and from the Exposition grounds and the Latin Quarter of Paris.

Whatever the nationality, the *genre du bohémien* meet on common ground in the Latin Quarter. Artists from every civilized country find here a hearty welcome. Many a beggar starves here in his dingy attic; many a dark tragedy haunts the narrow passages from the smaller streets; but it will always hold a peculiar fascination for wanderers.

Little Karl had seen palaces of ice and snow; tremendous

cathedrals whose far-reaching spires pierced to the very clouds; he had heard the roar of mighty waterfalls and often at night, when the northern sky was brilliant with shifting lights, he had wondered if the "new magic light of the nineteenth century" could be as beautiful as the soft glow of the polar night. But never till now had he seen such marvels of beauty near enough to touch with his small, hard hands. And so, like one bewildered, he stood gazing about him while the other members of his party gave directions or helped about the placing of their exhibit.

It was night. The Exposition ground was afire with what seemed to Karl thousands of stars. Across the Seine he saw the blaze of many colored lights like a splendid rainbow in the dark sky. It was La Porte Monumentale, but to this child of the north it seemed the Aurora lighting the rugged cliffs of Norway. He never thought as he stood thus with his long yellow hair falling about his ruddy face, dressed in his picturesque costume that he could be an object of interest to others. Had he been conscious of observation he might have lost the natural grace of his poise. Among the gay crowd of sight-seers mingled many attaches of the various national palaces. One of these was a dark-eyed Spanish boy of about Karl's age. He was dressed in the native costume of Spain. Black velvet trousers slashed to the knee and braided with gold, a yellow sash, a white blouse with a velvet jacket, and wide hat trimmed with little tinkling bells. Both boys were closely observed by a group of Americans. The Spaniard had paused at sight of Karl who stood like one in a trance, unheeding everything but the lights he thought were from his distant home. The boy touched Karl's arm before he noticed him.

"Buenas noches, muchacho."

Karl saw him then. If he did not understand the salutation he understood its significance. Here was a boy like himself a stranger in a new world inviting him to behold the wonders of fairyland. In an instant, as it seemed to one who was watching them, nature spanned the distance from frozen north to the orange groves of sunny Spain. One language is common to boys, a smile, a nod, and a thumb pointed over the shoulder. "Qui, qui," cried Karl delightedly. Then both boys began to laugh, for Karl's yes was like the grunt of a pig, but it was the only word he knew except his native tongue. But a laugh is always the best introduction after all. So arm-in-arm they moved away to be lost in the crowd.

Alumni Round-Table.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'68.—J. H. Freeman is Superintendent of the State School for the Blind, Jacksonville, Ill.

'70.—I. W. Hanson, Esq., for twenty-four years clerk of courts of Androscoggin County, was presented at the last session of the court by the attorneys of Androscoggin County, with a gold-headed cane. Judge Emery, who presided at this session of the court, made congratulatory remarks. Probably Mr. Hanson's term of service was one of the longest in the State.

'72.—F. W. Baldwin, D.D., of East Orange, will give the address at the dedication of Coram Library on October 22d.

'72.—G. A. Stockbridge, Esq., 120 Broadway, New York, patent attorney of the Westinghouse Co., spent his summer vacation with his family on the shores of Lake Champlain.

'73.—Freedom Hutchinson, Esq., Ames Building, Boston, is attorney for the Swift corporation, probably the largest beef-packing organization in the world.

'75.—H. S. Cowell, principal of Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass., has been afflicted by the death of a son.

'79.—E. M. Briggs, Esq., has won distinction by a triumph in an important civil case recently tried in York County with ex-Judge Foster as his legal opponent.

'79.—M. C. Smart is principal of the high school at Littleton, N. H.

'79.—A. E. Tuttle, principal of the high school, Haverhill, Mass., contributes a graduate of his school to Bates, 1906. Mr. Tuttle has a son in the Sophomore Class.

'80.—Dr. F. L. Hayes, pastor of the Free Baptist Church, Topeka, Kansas, while on his vacation in Lewiston, preached several sermons at the Main Street Free Baptist Church during the summer.

'80.—M. P. Judkins, M.D., is practicing his profession in Rockland, Me.

'80.—E. E. Richards, Esq., Farmington, Me., is one of the leaders of the bar for Franklin County.

'81.—Rev. B. S. Rideout was one of the speakers at a recent Christian Endeavor Convention held in Boston.

'82.—E. R. Richards publishes a daily and weekly newspaper in Hailey, Idaho.

'83.—J. L. Reade, Esq., of Lewiston, has been elected clerk of courts of Androscoggin County.

'84.—E. H. Emery has been made one of the head superintendents of the signal service of the United States with his office at 100 Broadway, New York.

'85.—F. A. Morey, Esq., of Lewiston, is Representative-elect to the next Maine Legislature.

'85.—A. B. Morrell is principal of the high school, Easthampton, Mass.

'86.—S. G. Bonney, M.D., has by the suffrages of 80 physicians of Denver, Col., been made president of the new medical college recently established in that city by the union of two former colleges.

'86.—Rev. Charles Hadley was cited by President White of Colby College in an address before the Baptist State Association, recently held in Lewiston, as an example of the consecrated Christian scholar. It will be remembered that Mr. Hadley returned from an efficient missionary service in India to die at his home in Lewiston.

'86.—F. H. Nickerson, Superintendent of Schools at Melrose, Mass., will deliver an address upon the elements of success in teaching, before the students of the college on November 11th. Mr. Nickerson has won distinction as an educator, and his address, which will be the first of a series of lectures on educational subjects by Bates graduates, will be of great value to Bates students who contemplate teaching.

'86.—H. S. Sleeper, M.D., is practicing medicine in Lewiston.

'86.—E. D. Varney is principal of a large public school in Springfield, Mass.

'87.—Mrs. N. B. Bonney of Denver, Col., has been visiting in Lewiston.

'87.—E. C. Hayes has been recently chosen instructor in Chicago University.

'87.—J. R. Dunton, Esq., is superintendent of schools at Belfast, Me.

'88.—C. W. Cutts, principal of the high school at Merrimac, Mass., has been afflicted in the death of his wife. Mr. Cutts has two daughters, one 12, the other 6 years of age.

'90.—C. S. F. Whitcomb, M.D., is practicing medicine in Minot, Me.

'92.—C. M. Blanchard, Esq., was attorney for the defense in the Holbrook murder trial recently held in Farmington.

'92.—Born at Harper's Ferry to Ernest Osgood, a daughter.

'92.—C. C. Ferguson, principal of the high school, Somersworth, N. H., contributes three graduates from his school to Bates, 1906.

'92.—W. B. Skelton, Esq., county attorney for Androscoggin, was especially complimented by Judge Emery for his remarkable efficiency in the discharge of his duties.

'92.—Scott Wilson, assistant county attorney for Cumberland County, will deliver the address at the presentation of the Stanton portrait at Coram Library, October 22d.

'93.—The engagement of M. E. Joiner, Esq., of New York City, and Grace E. Conant, Professor of English in Woman's College, Baltimore, has been recently announced.

'93.—Mrs. M. J. Hodgdon is the author of a finely illustrated work, entitled "Historic Nashua."

'93.—Prof. N. C. Bruce, for nine years Dean of the College Department of Shaw University, has been elected principal of the public schools for the colored race at St. Joseph, Mo.

'93.—L. E. Moulton, Esq., principal of high school, Rockland, Me., delivered an address at the Knox County Teachers' Convention held in Rockland, October 6.

'94.—S. I. Graves, a district supervisor for the New Haven public schools, addressed the Bates students at chapel on October 9th. See last STUDENT.

'95.—Miss S. L. Staples is teaching in the high school, Wakefield, Mass.

'95.—Nora G. Wright, who has taught in Providence, R. I., since her graduation, spent part of her vacation recently in Lewiston.

'96.—O. F. Cutts of the Harvard Law School, lectured on foot-ball before the Ariel Club, Lewiston, October 11th.

'96.—O. E. Hanscom, M.D., who is practicing medicine in Greene, saved the life of a lady recently in a fire at the risk of his own.

'96.—R. L. Thompson, M.D., who has been engaged in laboratory work (bacteriological and pathological) in a Boston City

Hospital, has been appointed to the Rockefeller Fellowship in the Harvard Medical School, where he is engaged in original research. The appointment is a marked distinction, as this fellowship is the only one given to Harvard by Mr. Rockefeller.

'98.—G. C. Minard, for two years a member of this class, is superintendent of schools in Rockland, Me.

'98.—J. F. Brackett is teaching the high school, Deer Isle, Me.

'98.—T. E. Woodside is to take the examination on October 21st for admission to practice in the courts of Maine.

'98.—Miss A. M. Tasker, formerly teacher in the high school, Quincy, Mass., is teaching in the high school, New Bedford, Mass.

'98.—A. D. True and Mabel Garcelon of Lewiston, were married the 21st of August. Mr. True is principal of Oxford High School.

'99.—Muriel E. Chase will read the poem at the dedication of Coram Library, October 22d.

'99.—M. P. Dutton, district superintendent of the public schools, Augusta, Me., presided at the recent convention of the Kennebec County Teachers' Association held in Augusta.

'99.—Georgia M. Knapp died at her home in Lewiston after a long illness on October 10th. The engagement of Miss Knapp to Rev. C. S. Calhoun, also of '99, was announced some time ago. Mr. Calhoun resigned his pastorate in Michigan several months ago and has been in Lewiston for some time.

'99.—Everett Peacock is principal of the high school at Stonington, Me.

'99.—Susie L. Rounds is at her work again as teacher of modern languages in Leavitt Institute after a somewhat serious illness.

1900.—F. B. Ayer is vice-superintendent of schools and principal of the high school at Nutley, N. J.

1900.—R. D. Purinton is coaching the Bates foot-ball squad this season.

1900.—B. E. Packard, principal of Litchfield Academy, responded to the address of welcome given to the teachers of Kennebec County at their recent meeting in Augusta.

1901.—C. E. Wheeler is teacher of sciences in Leominster Academy, Leominster, Mass.

1901.—E. F. Davis is principal of the grammar school at Thomaston, Me.

1901.—A. C. Clark was united in marriage to Miss Frances G. Horton at the Methodist Episcopal Church, North Tisbury, Mass., August 28th.

1901.—L. C. Demack is winning distinction as organist of the Episcopal Church, Beverly, Mass.

1902.—J. F. Hamlin is teacher of English and Oratory in Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass. This is one of the leading preparatory schools in Massachusetts. This statement corrects an error made in the last issue.

1902.—H. A. Blake is principal of the high school, Hollis, N. H.

1902.—Miss L. F. Kimball is a teacher in the high school at Wells, Me.

1902.—E. L. McLain is teacher of sciences in the free high school, New London, Conn.

1902.—Miss B. S. Field is a teacher in an Auburn public school.

1902.—E. R. Wall has entered the law school, University of Maine.

1902.—Alfred McCleary goes to Porto Rico the last of October to teach in a government school.

1902.—V. D. Harrington is learning the hotel business in the Quincy House, Boston.

Around the Editors' Table.

IMPROVEMENT is the order of the day with us just now. Our courses of study are being improved and brought up to date, our buildings are becoming far more convenient and habitable, a suitable place has been provided for the use of the baseball, foot-ball and track teams—our athletic field.

In fact, it seems that nothing has stood still during the past two or three years, except the tennis interest. In this respect no one will deny that we are far behind, both in number of players and in quality of play, what we were three years ago. Since our double team won at Longwood we have been resting somewhat on our laurels, which are now becoming somewhat the worse for wear.

The tournament this fall showed, as a whole, an advance in quality, but the number of players decreased. Think it over a minute. Is this right? Is it necessary? Material we have in plenty. Some of the best players that Bates ever had were no better when they entered than some of our present Freshmen. It is simply a question of hard, daily practice, and of this we are sure, if your play stands high enough you will have a chance to use it for the honor of the college. Don't lag behind in any particular. Keep Bates' advancement symmetrical.

OUR literary societies need the support, and the hearty support of every member of our student body. If they had it, the work of the various committees would be lightened. The society in no way conflicts with the college work; it is, on the other hand, a course which runs along parallel to it, and a course which can be taken to advantage by every one of us.

Here then is a chance for those who have been here before to help carry on a work which must prove of value to them. And here is a chance for each member of the Freshman Class to take hold and get for himself that which he cannot get elsewhere. We advise each one of you: Find the society where you feel that you can do the best work, whose environment is best suited to you, and join it. Give it your best support, for the sake of the society, of the college, and for your own sake.

The numerals signed to the poem "If Only," in our last number, should have been '04 instead of '05. So also in the case of the Carbonette. Our apologies to the writer.

Local Department.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

A good attendance, considering unfavorable weather, and a general interest has characterized our prayer-meetings this last month. The special feature of the month has been our "Silver Bay Rally." The evening of September 29th was devoted to the reports of the delegates who attended the convention at Lake George, N. Y., last July. Miss Lincoln, '05, spoke of the "Externalities of the Convention." The account of the general meetings was given by Miss Reynolds, '04. An especial mention of the missionary part of the conference was made by Miss Perkins, '05. The hour thus given to "Echoes from Silver Bay" proved interesting and helped us to realize that we are a part of that great student organization which is striving to awaken deeper interest in religious work.

GLIMPSES OF COLLEGE LIFE.

OCTOBER.

When October's moon tilts high in the sky,
 When whispering leaves go swirling by,
 Wind spirits stir in each rustling blade
 And witches haunt the leaf-strown glade
 Were, by dark sighing pines o'erlaid,
 Moon-shadows lie,

To you, Oh lovers, whoe'er may dare
 With incantations and potents rare,
 By the mystic rites of All-Hallow's night,
 Call forth the enchanted witches'-flight,
 Shall be revealed in eerie sight
 Thy fortune rare.

Baldwin, formerly '03, has returned to resume his studies with '04.

We are glad to announce the convalescence of Flanders, '04, from a recent operation for appendicitis.

The students were addressed at chapel recently by Graves, '94, now assistant superintendent of schools in New Haven, Conn.

The Class of 1903 is gradually gathering in its delinquents: Thayer, Stebbins, Lord, Pray, Higgins and Hicks have returned recently.

Our 'varsity boys are having hard luck this year in the way of injuries. Several have been so injured as to be out of practice for a few days.

Because "Monie" so delights in "roasting" his classes, many of the students would like to have "been there" when he was initiated into the Masons recently.

The Freshmen are rather wary of joining the societies this year. Up to this time—the end of the fifth week—the number of new members joining the three societies are: Piaeria, 13; Polymnia, 12; and Eurosophia, 16.

The Juniors, naturally alienated from the other two classes, took their solitary way to Merrymeeting under the chaperonage of Dr. Leonard. The day was beautiful, and all those who went declared that they had a lovely time.

Quite a large class from 1906 are beginning Greek under the instruction of Mr. Ramsdell, '03. The class intends to complete the preparatory work in Anabasis and Iliad this year in order to make up next year the college requirements for the A.B. course.

The regulation of the library is proceeding rather slowly on account of the delayed arrival of furnishings. The shelves and cases for the reference room have come, however, and by the completion of this room will greatly facilitate library work for the students.

The decorating committee of Eurosophia is to be congratulated on the success of their recent renovation of the society room. The wall paper has been changed to a warm terra-cotta tint, with which the dark red hangings form a pleasing contrast. The shutters have been removed and lace curtains in ecru put up. A few new ornaments have been added and a large oval mirror makes a decidedly unique decoration for the room.

On Saturday, October 4th, the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores went on their respective class-rides. Seniors and Sophomores amicably joined forces in patronizing Underwood Springs, though for the sake of class distinctions each class took a different route, the Sophs going by train through Portland and the Seniors taking electric by way of Brunswick—thereby having the advantage of staying as long as they wished.

Exchanges.

IT has been the lot of the Ex. man, pleasant or otherwise, to spend the time he should have spent perusing the various papers and magazines, waiting for these to come. For the most part they came not. The connection, broken by the summer vacation, could not seem to be renewed. And it has been with varied sensations (from states of consciousness always continuous) that the editor of this department has been obliged to greet the management with "No work to-day." But enough magazines have at last arrived so that now, on account of the fineness of their quality rather than the largeness of their number, he feels that he can glean enough to fill out his columns.

Greetings to you, messengers from our other colleges, in spite of the increase of work which you bring.

The Ottawa Campus is up to its motto, "Fit via vi," and certainly has cut a good edition for a starter. This magazine seems to have a good division of its space. There is room for poetry, fiction, and solid matter; and the various phases of its own college are well taken up, also. In this issue "The Cliff Dwellings of New Mexico" especially commends itself.

The spirit of one of the editorials in *The University Cynic* appeals to us as particularly fine. It is one which will induce college spirit, and what is best of all, college spirit of a good, healthy sort. From it we take the following:

The chance to make an effort is after all the greatest thing that can be given to a man. Vermont gives this with hearty good will. There are some things that you must give in return for the benefits received. It is as true of college life as of any other, that unselfishness is one of the necessities. If you are to receive the broadest benefits you must throw your personality into the different student enterprises and support the student organizations.

By means of the single substitution of Bates for Vermont the above would receive our entire commendation.

The Colby Echo we wish to congratulate on its story, "The Soul of a Violin." It is a pretty story, prettily told. The heroine is a little girl trying faithfully to master her violin. Each year the report of the teacher is the same, "You play well, but you have not found its soul." Time goes on and her brother, heretofore a healthy, romping lad, is laid away forever. The next time she plays it is before some sick children. Her violin speaks to them. Her sorrow has shown her its soul.

The *Kennebec Journal* is authority for the odd statement that there is a Bates man in the entering class at Bowdoin, a Bowdoin man in the entering class at Colby, and a Colby man in the entering class at the University of Maine. To make the circle complete there should be a Maine man in the entering class at Bates, but there isn't.—*Ex.*

Dartmouth with two hundred and thirty men has the largest entering class in its history. Amherst and Williams also have classes above the average,—about one hundred and twenty each.—*Ex.*

The *Bowdoin Orient* is always welcome, as it shows us what our largest Maine college is doing.—*Ex.*

Whence this idea of the size of Bowdoin?

REVERIES OF A STUDENT.

Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight;
 Feed me on gruel again just for to-night.
 I am so weary of sole leather for steak,
 Petrified doughnuts and vulcanized cake;
 Oysters that slept in a watery bath,
 Butter as strong as Goliah, of Gath.
 Weary of paying for what I don't eat,
 Chewing up rubber and calling it meat—
 Backward, turn backward, for weary I am.
 Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed,
 Let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed,
 Let me once more have old-fashioned pie,
 And then I'll be ready to turn up and die.—*Ex.*

PHYLLIS.

Phyllis moves and speaks sedately,
 Phyllis is a maiden dear;
 She is going up to college,
 This her wondrous Freshman year.
 They will teach her Greek and Latin,
 They will discipline her mind;
 Little do I care, if Phyllis
 Does not leave her home behind.

Phyllis has a plain old father
 Following a plain old trade;
 But he loves with rare devotion,
 This same dainty little maid.
 Phyllis has a toil-worn mother,
 Who has given of her best,
 That the world might be all sunshine
 For this darling of her nest.

Phyllis may find store of knowledge
 'Neath her Alma Mater's wing;
 May she not forget the measure
 Of the home-bound tune to sing.
 May she bring her sweetest treasure,
 Love undoled and faith undimmed,
 When again she seeks the cottage
 Where the evening lamps are trimmed.—*Ex.*

Our Book-Shelf.

"Books, we know,
 Are a substantial world, both pure and good;
 Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,
 Our pastime and our happiness will grow."

—WORDSWORTH.

In *Dante and the Divine Comedy*,¹ by W. J. Payling Wright, B.A., we have a book of interesting and scholarly studies and notes on Dante and his works. The work is divided into eight studies. The first two chapters are introductory to the study of Dante's works. In the first one we have a general account of the condition of Italy in Dante's time. The battle of Benevento, which occurred within a year of Dante's birth, marked the close of the Middle Ages. By the time Dante was forty years old, the Empire was a mere tradition. The second study gives us an account of Florence, which was at that time the most progressive city in the world. After these introductory chapters, the author turns to a consideration of Dante's works and takes up first the *Vita Nuova* which contains many sonnets and other lyrics in praise of his idealized love, Beatrice. Following this account, there is an interesting note on the name "Beatrice." After a brief statement of the *Terza Rima*, we have three studies of the *Inferno*, the *Purgatio* and the *Paradiso*, and finally a study of the Motif of the Divine Comedy in which the author sums up as "the conquest of the fear of Death."

We are glad to receive from the Pilgrim Press a copy of *The Message of the College to the Church*,² which was noted in our January number of the STUDENT. This book is of special interest to college students since it considers, in a practical way, questions which they often find perplexing. It consists of six lectures which were delivered in the Old South Church in Boston during Lent. The object of this course of lectures was to gain from the college its outlook upon the faith and work of the church. The six addresses and their authors are as follows: *The Religion of a College Student*, by Professor Francis Greenwood Peabody, *The Definition of a Good Man*, by President William DeWitt Hyde, *The Development of a Public Conscience*, by President Arthur T. Hadley, *The College and the Home*, by President Franklin Carter, *The Mutual Dependence of the College and the Church*, by President George Harris, *The College Graduate and the Church*, by President William J. Tucker.

The little book, *The Man in the Moon*,³ published by Bonnell, Silver & Company, is well described by its sub-title, *The Unexpected*. The author gives us a series of humorous sketches, some of which are supposed to be taken from his sister's diary. The sketch, *The Man in the Moon*, from which the book takes its title, is a description of the manner in which the man in the moon came to have one side of his face mournful and the other side smiling. *The Twentieth Century Maid* is an account of an artist's endowing with life his statue of the New Woman. There are ten of these sketches, all of which have for their motto "*De mal en pis.*" A few appropriate illustrations add to the humor of the book.

*Folk Tales of Napoleon*⁴ consist of two popular legends, *Napoleonder* from the Russian, and *The Napoleon of the People* from the French of Honoré de Balzac, as translated by George Kennan. These traditions of the people are interesting as revelation of national temperament and character rather than on account of their historical truths. They show the profound impression made by Napoleon's personality upon two great peoples. The only point of resemblance in these two tales is the recognition of the supernatural as the controlling factor in Napoleon's life. The French peasant believes this remarkable man was advised and directed by a guiding spirit, while the Russian peasant declares that he was created by the Devil and was afterwards used by God to punish the Russian people. According to the former story the purpose of his creation was to show the power and glory of France, and according to the latter story he was sent on earth to show the divine nature of sympathy and the cruelty of aggressive war.

The Educational Situation,⁵ by John Dewey, is the third number of the *Contributions to Education* published by the University of Chicago Press. The author, who is Professor of the Departments of Philosophy and Education, states that the intense intellectual and moral interest which is attached to all that concerns the school is due to the fact that this institution, more than any other, stands between the past and the future. "It is the living present as reflection of the past and as prophecy of the future." The work is divided into three parts, considering first *The Elementary School*; second, *Secondary Education*, and third, *The College*. In the last part we have an interesting discussion of the college curriculum. The author urges a restoration of the college from its present position of loose, vague preparation for future life to its position as a vocational institution. "It is movement in the direction of the union of truth and use that defines the problems and aims of the existing collegiate situation."

¹Dante and the Divine Comedy. W. J. Payling Wright. John Lane, New York.

²The Message of the College to the Church. The Pilgrim Press, Boston.

³The Man in the Moon. Bertram Dendron. Bonnell, Silver & Company, New York.

⁴Folk Tales of Napoleon. The Outlook Company, New York. \$1.00.

⁵The Educational Situation. John Dewey. University of Chicago Press, Chicago, Ill.

BLUE STORE,

Lewiston's Leading Clothiers.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing our Specialty.
We are the only Clothing House in Lewiston that Manufactures their own Clothing. From the Manufacturer to Wearer without Middlemen Profit.

BLUE STORE, Lewiston's Big Clothing House.

PERCY R. HOWE,

DENTIST.

Mondays, Fridays, Saturdays at Lewiston Office,
Osgood Building, 129 Lisbon Street.

Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays at Boston
Office, Suite 87 (Warren Chambers), 419 Boylston
Street, Back Bay. Both Offices open at all times.

White Star Laundry,

202 Park Street, LEWISTON.

BEST WORK. BEST SATISFACTION.

Work called for and delivered Mondays
and Thursdays.

Parker Hall Agents, WILLIAMS AND STOCKWELL,
Room 8.

The Union Oil Co.

J. O. ASHTON & SONS, Prop'rs,
20 Miller St., AUBURN, ME.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
**PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL, CENTENNIAL OIL,
GASOLINE and NAPHTHA.**

All orders by Mail or Telephone promptly attended
to. We furnish our customers with five gallon
pneumatic cans, dust proof. Try them.

NOTICE.

BASE-BALL Players who are trying for
the team should use the Wright & Ditson
goods.

Their Balls, Masks, etc., are better than
ever, Uniforms are the best, the new **MOR-
RILL BAT** is the best ever gotten up,
every one warranted.

Morrill Catchers Mitt is used by all the
best catchers.

Wright & Ditson's Fielders Gloves and
Basemens Mitts cannot be excelled.
Send for Catalogue.

**WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington St.
BOSTON, MASS.**

IDA F. COLBURN,

Milliner,

MASONIC BLOCK,
Room 5.

EZRA H. WHITE, D.D.S.

Dentist,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, ME.

DR. W. H. THOMAS can be found at
Dr. White's Office.

SANFORD & BOWERS,

Registered Pharmacists,

Successor to

J. H. WHITNEY,

28 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R., between Holland and
Elm Streets. Telephone No. 512-3. House, 614-2.

FLOWERS

For all occasions at

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,
578 Main Street,

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

LEWISTON.

Buy your Fishing Tackle of V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., 15 Court St., Auburn.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

THE
PRATT TEACHERS' AGENCY

Recommends college and normal graduates, specialists, and other teachers to colleges, public and private schools and families. Advises parents about schools.

WM. O. PRATT,
MANAGER,
70 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK.

CHANDLER & WINSHIP,
Books, Stationery, etc.,

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

When in Lewiston and Auburn
visit the

ELM HOUSE,
AUBURN, MAINE,

ALBERT YOUNG, PROPRIETORS. GEO. H. CLARKE,
NEWLY FURNISHED THROUGHOUT.
Rates, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per Day.

COBB DIVINITY SCHOOL,

A DEPARTMENT OF BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY.

GEORGE C. CHASE, D.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT.

REV. JAMES A. HOWE, D.D., DEAN,
Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,
Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M., SECRETARY,
Fullerton Professor of New Testament Exegesis and Criticism.

REV. HERBERT R. PURINTON, A.M.,
Professor of Hebrew and Old Testament Interpretation.

REV. A. T. SALLEY, D.D.,
Instructor in Church History.

GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON,
Instructor in Elocution.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Roger Williams Hall, a new and beautiful building, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian Church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

THE BIBLICAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

This school was established by vote of the Trustees, June 27, 1894, to provide for the needs of students not qualified to enter the Divinity School. Its students have equal privileges in the building, libraries, lectures, and advantages already described. Its classes, however, are totally distinct from those of the Divinity School, the students uniting only in common chapel exercises and common prayer-meetings.

This department was opened September 10, 1895. The course of study is designed to be of practical value to Sunday-school superintendents, Bible class teachers, evangelists, and intelligent Christians generally, as well as to persons who contemplate the ministry.

Certificates of attainment will be granted to those who complete the course.

LEWISTON, ME.

Telephone 281-3.

No. 40 Lower Main Street,

Practical Pipers and Plumbers,

JOHN B. SMITH & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in
IRON and BRASS
PIPE
and FITTINGS.

Buy your Hammocks of V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., 15 Court Street, Auburn

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE,
LEWISTON, ME.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, D.D., LL.D.,
PRESIDENT,
Professor of Psychology and Logic.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, Litt.D.,
Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,
Professor of Mathematics.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, Ph.D.,
Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,
Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.

A. N. LEONARD, Ph.D.,
Professor of German.

ARTHUR C. CLARK, B.S.,
Professor in Physics.

C. W. A. VEDITZ, Ph.D.,
Knowlton Professor of History and Economics.

GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON,
Instructor in Elocution.

CAROLINE E. LIBBY, A.B.,
Registrar and Instructor in French.

RALPH H. TUKEY, A.M.,
Instructor in Latin.

WILLIAM T. FOSTER, A.B.,
Instructor in English.

FRED E. POMEROY, A.M.,
Instructor in Biology.

WILLARD M. DRAKE, A.B.,
Assistant in Chemical Laboratory.

HOWARD C. KELLY,
Assistant in Physical Laboratory.

CAROLINE A. WOODMAN, B.S., A.M.,
Librarian.

WM. W. BOLSTER, JR., A.B.,
Director in Gymnasium.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:

Latin: In six books of Virgil's *Aeneid*; four books of *Cæsar*; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's Latin Composition; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **Greek:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's Greek Composition; Goodwin's or Hadley's Greek Grammar. **Mathematic:** In Arithmetic, in Wentworth's Elements of Algebra, and Plane Geometry or equivalents. **English:** In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and in English Literature the works set for examination for entrance to the New England Colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Monday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

Candidates for the degree of B.S. may present instead of Greek an equivalent in Science and Modern Languages as described in the Catalogue.

Students admitted without Greek may enter upon courses leading to the degree of A.B. by beginning the study of Greek and taking two years of prescribed work in that language.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$200. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

GILLOTT'S For Fine and
Medium Writing—303, 404, 603,
604 E. F., 601 E. F.

THE STANDARD PENS OF THE WORLD.

Stub Points—1008, 1071, 1083.

For Vertical Writing—1045

(Vertical), 1046 (Vertigraph),

1047 (Multiscript), 1065, 1066, 1067.

Court-House Series—1064, 1065, 1066, and others.

PENS

Every Type of Talking Machines at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., Auburn, Me.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

• CHARLES A. ABBOTT, •

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.

Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.

Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

GEO. A. CALLAHAN,

BOOK and JOB

PRINTER,

Hayes Block,

282 MAIN STREET,
LEWISTON.



FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING
A SPECIALTY.

CUT FLOWERS *and* FLORAL DESIGNS

— AT —

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,
578 Main Street,
LEWISTON.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

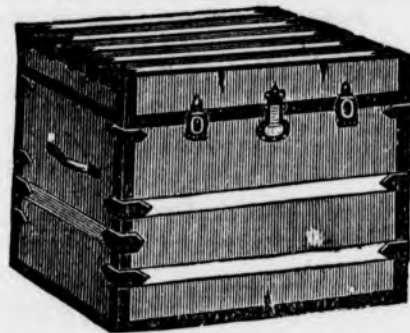
E. C. WILSON, 43 Parker Hall,
AGENT FOR

F. A. JONES & CO.,
Successors to W. BLANCHARD,
FINE ILLUMINATING OILS,
Office: 96 Middle St, LEWISTON, ME.
Five-Gallon Pump Cans furnished Free to Customers.

DR. JOHN P. STANLEY,
DENTIST,

ELLARD BLOCK,
178 LISBON STREET.

LEWISTON, ME.



CHAS. W. COVELL,

Wholesale and Retail
Dealer in

• **Trunks, Bags, Valises,**

Shawl Straps, Suit Cases,
Extension Cases, Shoulder Straps,
Bag Tags.

— 213 Main St., LEWISTON, ME.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE

SCHOOL OF LAW maintains a three-years' course, leading to the degree of LL.B. The degree of LL.M. is conferred after one year's graduate work. The faculty consists of three resident professors and six non-resident lecturers. The case system of instruction is used. The Moot court is a special feature. For announcements containing full information, address

GEO. E. GARDNER, Dean, Bangor, Me.

Bargains in Athletic Goods at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., Auburn, Me.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

THE CARMAN-THOMPSON COMPANY,

Manufacturers, Jobbers, and Retailers of

Steam & Hot Water Heating Apparatus,

BOILERS, ENGINES, PUMPS, SHAFTING, PULLEYS, HANGERS,
STEAM PIPE AND BOILER COVERINGS.

STEAM FITTERS' AND MACHINISTS' TOOLS, AND ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES.

E. S. PAUL, President.

GEO. F. THOMPSON, Treas. and Mgr.

●● 42 to 48 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

LEWISTON MONUMENTAL WORKS,

J. P. MURPHY,
MANAGER.

Wholesale Dealers
and Workers of

Granite, Marble, and All Kinds of Freestone,

No. 6 Bates Street, Near Upper M. C. R. R. Depot,

Estimates furnished on
application.

LEWISTON, ME.

Telephone No. 410-4.

WAKEFIELD BROTHERS,

114 Lisbon St., LEWISTON,

● **Apothecaries.**

AMES & MERRILL,

DEALERS IN

Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

New Hampton Literary Institute,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. F. W. PRESTON, A.M.,

PRINCIPAL.

The Haswell Press

PRINTERS,

Designing,
Embossing,
Engraving.

21 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

WHITE & WESTALL,

Wall Papers, Stationery,
Pictures and Frames.

AWNINGS MADE TO ORDER.

29 Lisbon Street.

Telephone 408-11.

HENRY C. WESTON,

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

First-Class Goods at Lowest Prices.

272 Main Street, - Opp. St. Joseph's Church.

Residence, Cor. Blake and Sabattus Sts.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

F. U. LANDMAN, A.B.,

PRINCIPAL.

HARPER & GOOGIN CO.,

Coal & Wood

138 Bates Street,

57 Whipple Street, LEWISTON, ME.

Get your Bicycles Repaired at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., Auburn, Maine.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Fisk Teacher's Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

Send to any of the following addresses
for Agency Manual Free.

- 4 Ashburton Place, BOSTON, MASS.
- 156 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, N. Y.
- 1505 Pennsylvania Ave., WASHINGTON, D. C.
- 203 Michigan Boulevard, CHICAGO, ILL.
- 414 Century Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
- Hyde Block, SPOKANE, WASH.
- 80 Third Street, PORTLAND, ORE.
- 533 Cooper Building, DENVER, COL.
- 420 Parrott Building, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
- 525 Stimson Block, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

R. W. CLARK, Pharmacist;

Drugs, Chemicals, and
Chemical Apparatus.
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

258 Main Street,
Corner Bates, **LEWISTON, ME.**

Go to

J. P. LONGLEY,

FOR

TRUNKS, BAGS,

AND

Dress-Suit Cases.

LEWISTON CLOTHING CO.,

DEALERS IN

FINE CLOTHING

AND

FURNISHING GOODS,

230 Lisbon Street,

GIVE US
A CALL.

LEWISTON, ME.

DR. EMERY BAILEY,

DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

CLOTHING CLEANSED,
REPAIRED, and
PRESSED.

Ladies' Work a Specialty.

F. S. FOUNTAIN, Tailor,

30 Lisbon St., **LEWISTON, ME.**

Over Sanford's Drug Store.



Perfectly Laundered Linen

is the only kind we send out from the
HIGH STREET LAUNDRY. The severest
critics can find no fault with our
work. Your shirts, collars, and cuffs
will not only look better, but wear
longer, if you send them to us.

We call Tuesdays and deliver Fridays.

J. C. WOODROW & CO., Prop'rs,

HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

92 Court Street, **AUBURN, ME.**

College Agent, **JOHN S. REED, 31 Parker Hall.**

Largest Stock of Base-Ball Goods at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., Auburn, Me.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATHERTON FURNITURE CO.

Complete House Furnishings
of Every Description.

220 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

Special Discount to Students.

**NEW EDITION
Webster's
International
Dictionary**

New Plates Throughout
25,000 New Words

Phrases and Definitions

Prepared under the direct supervision of W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education, assisted by a large corps of competent specialists and editors.

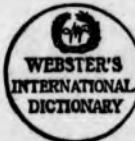
Rich Bindings 2364 Pages
5000 Illustrations

The International was first issued in 1890, succeeding the "Unabridged." The New Edition of the International was issued in October, 1900. Get the latest and the best.

We also publish
Webster's Collegiate Dictionary
with Glossary of Scottish Words and Phrases.
"First class in quality, second class in size."

Specimen pages, etc. of both books sent on application.

G. & C. Merriam Co.
Publishers
Springfield Mass.



THE NEW EDITION

THE STANDARD DICTIONARY!

It is incomparably the greatest as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative new dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the Standard.

GEO. B. FILES, General Agent
for Maine, Lewiston, Me.

THE GREAT SHOPPING CENTRE OF MAINE

The B. Peck Co.

(INCORPORATED.)

METROPOLITAN DEPARTMENT STORE,

B. PECK, President. Main and Chapel Sts.
J. H. CROWLEY, Manager. LEWISTON, ME.
H. A. FREE, Sec. and Treas.

POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS,
SCISSORS, and SHEARS,

PAINTS AND OILS,

and all articles usually
kept in a

HARDWARE STORE.

GEORGE A. WHITNEY & CO.,

235 Main St., LEWISTON, ME.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Cameras at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO., 15 Court Street, Auburn, Me.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

C. E. MERRITT,
 District Agent for the
NORTH WESTERN MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
 Office, No. 81 Main St., AUBURN, ME.

Journal Block, Lewiston. **Journal Book-Bindery**
SPECIAL RULED BLANKS AND BLANK BOOKS
 Made to order, of any description.
 Pass Books, Order Books, etc.
 Magazines and Library Work in Any Style at Reasonable Rates.
 Entrance from Lisbon St. Elevator Service.

Have you got to speak a piece?

Well, we don't know of any kind of "effort," from the schoolboy's "recitation" or the schoolgirl's "reading," and along through the whole school and college career, down to the "response to toasts" at the last "class dinner," that is not provided for among :-

- Commencement Parts, including "efforts" for all other occasions. \$1.50.
- Pros and Cons. Both sides of live questions. \$1.50.
- Playable Plays. For school and parlor. \$1.50.
- College Men's Three-Minute Declamations. \$1.00.
- College Maids' Three-Minute Readings. \$1.00.
- Pieces for Prize-Speaking Contests. \$1.00.
- Acme Declamation Book. Paper, 30c. Cloth, 50c.
- Handy Pieces to Speak. 108 on separate cards. 50c.

List of "Contents" of any or all of above free on request if you mention this ad.

HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers
 4-5-13-14 Cooper Institute N. Y. City
 Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.

WE CURE FITS

of annoyance and vexation by simply getting our work out when promised, in a neat and tasty manner. But don't take our word for it. Just call with a job of Printing or Book-binding, and we will prove it to your satisfaction.

Merrill & Webber,
 AUBURN, ME.



BICYCLES BELOW COST

5000 high grade guaranteed **1902 MODELS**, the overstock of one of the best known factories of the country, secured by us at one-half cost. **Four Models.....**

1900 and 1901 Models High Grade **\$7 to \$11**

Catalogues with large photographic engravings and full detailed specifications sent free to any address. We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** to anyone in U. S. or Canada without a cent in advance and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL** You take absolutely no risk in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

500 SECOND-HAND WHEELS taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. **\$3 to \$8** standard makes, many good as new.....

Tires, equipment, sundries, sporting goods of all kinds at 1/4 regular price, in our big free sundry catalog. A world of information. Write for it.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 model bicycle. In your spare time you can make **\$10 to \$50** a week besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

WE WANT a reliable person in each town to distribute catalogues for us in exchange for a bicycle. Write today for free catalogue and our special offer.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill

Pocket Cutlery at V. S. DARLING BICYCLE CO, 15 Court St., Auburn, Me.

But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul; freeze thy young blood;
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres;
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine;
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood—
List—List, O List.

THE

Merrill

STUDIO

COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHER.

WE ARE LOOKING FOR THE COLLEGE PATRONAGE, AND WE ARE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU CALL AND MAKE OUR ROOMS YOUR HEAD-QUARTERS FOR ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.

A Specialty of Group and Class Sitzings.

WITH
A . . . **HAPPY GREETING TO OLD BATES**



WE WISH TO INFORM HER STUDENTS
THAT WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR AL-
READY REplete STOCK THE FAMOUS

Stein-Bloch and
Kuppenheimer Lines

ENABLING US TO SHOW THE FINEST READY-
TO-WEAR CLOTHING IN THE COUNTRY

CALL AND SEE US

Maines & Bonnallie, Old Banner
Clothing House, **Lewiston, Me.**

JOHN G. COBURN
TAILOR

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE. 240 Main Street,
Lewiston, Me.

EDISON
WRITING
RING

A marvelous invention for everyone who writes. Improves your handwriting **one hundred per cent.** in a few days. Can be used with pen or pencil. For man, woman, or child. Endorsed by Boards of Education New York, Philadelphia, and Boston. Sent post-paid for 10 cents.

COLLEGE EQUIPMENT COMPANY
WESTVILLE, NEW JERSEY.