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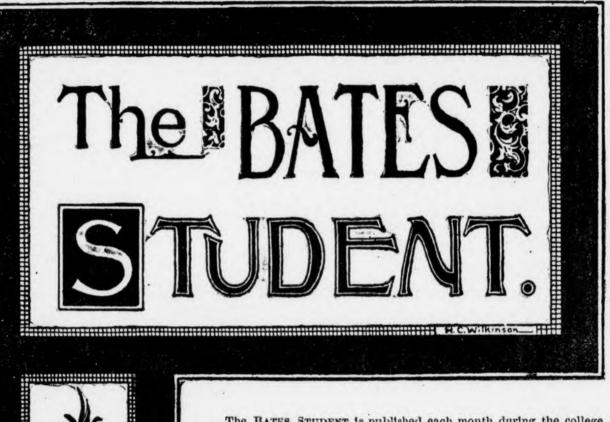
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Vol. XXVIII.

May, 1899.

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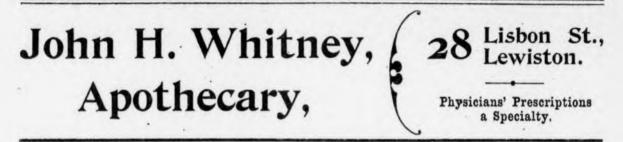
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THE

BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXVII.

MAY, 1899.

No. 5.

Published by the Class of 1900.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

HOWARD G. WAGG, Editor-in-Chief.

R. STANLEY EMRICH.MABEL E. MARR.LEROY G. STAPLES.BERTHA O. TRUE.

CHARLES L. FOSTER.

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

BERTRAM E. PACKARD.

MILTON G. STURGIS.

IN THE SPRING-TIME.

Oh! we like Bates best when the grasses Are fragrant and cool and green,

For then to each one that passes, The campus is sweet to be seen.

And we find in the spring more pleasure, More life in the long warm days,

For our hearts beat light to the measure Of joyous song and praise.

Then the Freshman wrestles with Latin, And puzzles his head with Greek, So that when the bells call to Matin, His head from study is weak.

And the Sophomore cons his German With a questioning "Sprechen Sie Deutsch?" And the answer comes straight as a sermon,

"Nein, nein, ich spreche nicht Deutsch."

In Botany he studies the suture, Monocotyls, bicotyls, and leaves,

And dreams gay dreams of the future, While over the present he grieves.

But the Junior goes heavy-hearted, And thinks of his best girl at home,

Of the day when from her he parted,

O'er the campus, so lonely, to roam. For the Lit. is simply terrific,

And Junior Parts loom in his sight,



INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATING TEAM.

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Of the day when from her he parted,

O'er the campus, so lonely, to roam. For the Lit. is simply terrific,

And Junior Parts loom in his sight,

While his mind though exceeding prolific On this subject is dark as the night.

But the Seniors are rolling in clover, With only two lessons a day, Yet their college days so near over Will soon send them far, far away,

And they think of the day that they entered, Of the fun that by them will be lost,

Where life in their college is centered And they know what the parting will cost.

Yet the days at our college are cheerful, In spite of the work that we do, In spite of the hours we are fearful Of the work we will get in review.

For the base-ball and tennis and racing Drive all gloomy thoughts away,

While smiles grim frowns a-chasing Seem in keeping with spring and the day.

So we like Bates best when the grasses Are fragrant and cool and green,

For then to each one that passes, The campus is sweet to be seen,

And we find in the spring more pleasure,

More life in the long warm days, For our hearts beat light to the measure Of joyous song and praise.

-B. S., 1900.

A DAY IN CHARLESTON.

A^T four o'clock in the morning of January 6, 1894, the passengers on board the steamer Algonquin, bound from New York to Jacksonville, were awakened by loud shouting. On investigating the cause of this uproar we ascertained that the steamer had arrived at Charleston, and looking out upon the wharf we saw it lined with the dusky natives who were giving vent to their pent-up feelings in outbursts of song, which if not melodious at least served to vary the monotonous routine of life on board a steamer.

As this was the first time we had seen land since leaving New York three days previously, our first thought was to plant our feet as quickly as possible upon terra firma, but acting in accordance with the advice of the captain, we finally decided to prepare ourselves for the day's pleasure by eating a hearty breakfast, and early in the forenoon we set out to make a tour of the city.

There were five in the party, only one of whom had ever been in the city before. Therefore he was installed cicerone. As soon as we had left the vicinity of the wharves we thought we would take a car, but when we perceived the mode of locomotion in Charleston we immediately changed our minds and decided that walking was by far more preferable.

The street cars are about the same size as those in our northern cities, but instead of electricity or even horses, drawing each car was a single mule of diminutive stature and moving at the rate of a mile an hour.

As Saint Michaels was the first place we intended to visit, thither we directed our footsteps. After walking a very long distance, or so it seemed to us, at last the weather-beaten, mossgrown walls of the old church met our gaze. At the entrance we were met by an aged colored man who introduced himself as Mr. Beesley and asked if we wished to see the church. We answered in the affirmative, and after paying twenty-five cents, the regular admission fee, we entered. The pews of the church are very oldfashioned and very much resemble boxes. The entrance to each is by a gate which the occupant may close and hook on the inside. The seats are not as conducive to comfort as those in our modern churches, and the sides of the pews are so high that not much of the congregation is visible when one is seated. At the back of the church, directly opposite the entrance, is an immense window of stained glass. Our guide told us that originally there was not any window there, but during the war that side of the church was struck by a cannon ball which crushed in a portion of the wall, and by means of the subscriptions of kind friends the aperture was closed by this window. He also told us that we might go into any part of the church with the exception of a raised pulpit approached by a flight of stairs, into which no visitor is ever permitted to go.

After spending some time in the church, we went up into the steeple. The entrance to the steeple is much like that to Bunker Hill monument, by winding flights of stairs. From the upper balcony a magnificent view of the city is obtained.

Charleston is laid out in a very systematic way. Running parallel with each other are Church and Meeting streets, while the other streets cross these at right angles. The streets are very narrow as are also the sidewalks. The houses are for the most part in a very dilapidated condition and give the impression that the inhabitants have given up in despair. It shows the effects of the wars and disasters which have swept over it, and where is a most excellent site for a great city there remains only the

Charleston of to-day, battered yet dear to the hearts of American people on account of its historical past. Looking away from the city out into the harbor are to be seen the forts Sumter and Moultrie, like two great sentinels guarding its entrance.

Although reluctant to leave this splendid view, we at length began to descend. When we reached the lower balcony where the chime bells are, Mr. Beesley explained to us the manner of ringing them. These bells are Charleston's most beloved possessions. They were imported from England in 1764. During the Revolution they were seized by the British and sent to London. There they were purchased by Mr. Ryhiner, a former merchant of Charleston, and returned. During the Rebellion, they were sent to Columbia for safety, and when that city was burned by the Federal troops they were ruined. In 1866 they were sent back to England and recast, by the descendants of the original founders of the church, and in twelve months they were back again, practically the same bells.

When we again stood upon the sidewalk, looking up to the spire, there came to our minds the words of the poet:

"High over the lesser steeples, tipped with a golden ball,

That hung like a radiant planet, caught in its earthward fall,— First glimpse of home to the sailor, who made the harbor round, And last slow fading vision dear to the outward bound."

As it was now ten o'clock and time for the opening of the market, we went there directly from St. Michaels. Instead of having stores as in our northern cities, with the exception of a very few articles, all the buying and selling of commodities is confined to one place called the market. The market, I should say, is at least half a mile long and consists of a long series of what might be called sheds, the length of each shed being determined by the distance between the streets. These buildings are divided on either side into stalls, behind each of which stood the vender. From all directions came the cries of "Nice fresh celery, right this way," "Here's your place to buy nice fresh sausage," "Oranges and fruit, right here," etc. In the market everything is kept, from jewelry to potatoes. The ornithologist, if he be at Charleston, would be much interested in a peculiar kind of buzzard, which during market hours, hover about the market in vast numbers and feed upon the refuse.

Our next place to visit was the battery. The battery itself is a stone promenade along the water's edge, ten feet wide and fifteen hundred feet long. We found this in a very dilapidated

condition, caused by an earthquake the year before. At this time they were rebuilding it.

Our time being limited the last place of interest which we visited was the custom house. This is Charleston's one grand building. It is built of marble and cost three million of dollars. It is approached by two flights of marble steps. The floors are also of marble, in squares of brown and white. One of the officers kindly conducted us over the building.

At length, completely fatigued, we wended our way back to the steamer to rest and prepare ourselves for fresh scenes in the "Land of Flowers."

-MABELLE A. LUDWIG, 1900.

ROBIN-TIME.

Robin's house-hunting! I guess that is what! Trying to buy in a "favorable lot." But the swallows won't sell, "Too nice a place— Just precisely suits *their* taste."

Robin is getting kind of blue. "Well," he says, "this will never do! I don't see a tree where I want to build, And I can't buy one that's not all filled."

"Wife said she kind of wanted a change, Something a little new and strange. But I'll have to hire the same old tree That we've had already these summers three."

And so they've hired the dear old tree, No dearer to them than 'tis to me; For I watch for the robins every year, And the flowers that bloom when spring is here.

And now they're building a brown little nest, In which I think they'll be richly blest, Their humble home will soon be a bower, Blossoms about them, a pink and white shower.

Don't you tell them, because they might care, But come with me, when they're not there, And I'll show you their eggs, such dainty blue things. I know you don't think it—but soon they'll have wings.

And the nest must hold five. It looks rather small, But then, they're obliging, one and all. So they won't worry and fuss and complain That "their house is too small. That's very plain!"

As soon as they're large enough, mother will show The three baby-robins to fly "just so." When they can fly, they'll leave the old tree, No dearer to them than 'tis to me. —1902.



REV. C. F. PENNEY, D.D.

R EV. DR. PENNEY, who from almost the beginning of Bates College was one of its overseers, died in Augusta, Sunday, May 7th, in his sixty-seventh year. In view of his long connection with the college and his distinguished reputation, it seems appropriate that some brief account of his life and character should appear in the STUDENT.

Dr. Penney was born in New Gloucester, May 10, 1832, the son of Ephraim and Patience H. Penney. He was converted at the age of nineteen, and shortly after felt that he was called, like two of his ancestors, to be a minister of the gospel. He fitted for college at New Hampton, N. H., and at Lewiston Falls Academy, and graduated from Bowdoin in the class of 1860. Rev. C. S. Perkins, Dr. James L. Phillips, Speaker Reed, Judge Symonds, and other noted men were his classmates. He took a theological course at New Hampton and began his ministry in the Free Baptist Church at Augusta, where he was licensed and ordained. For twenty-four years he remained pastor of

that people, terminating the pastorate by reason of ill health. He went from Augusta to Vinalhaven, supplying a small church for a year. In hopes of bettering his physical condition he accepted a call to Oakland, California, where he remained four years in charge of the Free Baptist Church. Still he did not improve, and he came back to Augusta to find his old church without a pastor and glad to have him resume his connection with it. After two years stay there he came to Auburn, where he preached and served for nearly four years. Pursued by ill health, which increased upon him, he gave up his charge, returned to Augusta to struggle in vain against disease, and, at last, to end the weary conflict.

His funeral was attended by a large concourse of people who honored his memory with every token of respect. President Chase and Dean Howe with other speakers paid appreciative tributes to the good man's life and character and works.

Dr. Penney was blessed with a rare harmony and balance of qualities. Nothing essential to manhood was left out of his nature. Of natural refinement, of simple taste, of interest in life, in men, in politics, in schools and colleges, in theology and truth, in all the great causes of the world, fond of nature, fond of children, fond of the true, beautiful and good, pure in heart, sympathetic, humorous, serious, earnest and yet mild, conservative, yet catholic, of profound convictions and yet large in charity, Dr. Penney was well qualified to be a brother to men, their counsellor, their leader, a minister of Christ.

Bates College was one of the great interests of his life. His care for it extended over a period of thirty-six years. From any meeting of the trustees he was never absent except for most severe reasons. On its most important committees, especially if there were jarring interests to harmonize or great difficulties to meet, he was sure to be placed. From his early connection with the institution he, next to Dr. Cheney, was probably best acquainted of any of the board with the period of storm and stress through which the college passed. On this account, he was recently selected to speak, this summer, on Bates Day at Ocean Park, on the subject, "The Makers of Bates." Had he lived and had possession of even the limited degree of strength that he was supposed to have, no one would more gladly have accepted the appointment, nor more acceptably have filled it.

Bates has ever had a high estimate of Dr. Penney's gifts as a preacher. He alone, outside of the President, has had the

honor to be called to preach a baccalaureate sermon at a Bates Commencement. On the day of prayer for colleges, or before the Christian Associations, what preacher ever moved the Bates students more profoundly? Before him they felt themselves to be in the presence of a genius of sacred eloquence. In this feeling they were not singular. That was the universal impression made on his audiences. Respect for his homiletical ability was widely prevalent. He was preëminently a preacher. The pulpit was his throne. He believed, with Paul, that it "pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe." Called of God to preach, he considered it his duty to do the Lord's work well. His ideals were high. He had a sensitive regard for the reputation of the pulpit. Whenever forced to speak unexpectedly without due preparation he regarded himself and his hearers as wronged. In his last years, for a speech of five minutes at a banquet, or for the opening talks of the social meeting, his words might be found to have been written out beforehand. Such standards of speech were educational for all young ministers. His standards at least were none too high. They called him on and spurred him on to do his best, and when, as the ambassador of Christ, he did his best, few excelled him in charm, inspiration and helpfulness.

He was at his ease in preaching. His elocutionary style was conversational. He was never declamatory. In speaking there was no straining after effect. The oratorical swing and dash, the actor's grimaces or personations he never practiced. His energy and interest were borrowed from his thought. Yet unconsciously his arrangement of material took on a certain dramatic shape. He knew how to unfold a theme, kindle curiosity, win attention, and carry on the discussion step by step deepening the effect to the end.

But he never preached himself. Self-forgetfulness was one of his charms. His ministry was Christo-centric. He aimed to exalt Christ. Not that he took a narrowly intense view of his Lord's will and work. All the great Christian causes that were before the country or the church, and that sought, in spite of greed and corruption, to bring in the reign of Christ more perfectly—anti-slavery, temperance, the rights of woman, missions, education, labor and capital, or whatever else promised to elevate the race, found in Dr. Penney an ardent and evangelical advocate. He was above all else a spiritual preacher. He leaned upon his Lord. With the Lord he held close fellowship. There were well established relations kept up between the Master

and his servant; and all his sermons were colored, and warmed, and given effect thereby.

Taken all in all it is not often that the churches are ministered to by such a man, pastor, preacher as was Dr. Penney. For fifteen years a sufferer, eight times under the martyrdom of the surgeon's knife only to die at last worn out with pain, his trust all the while grew stronger, and God was increasingly his comfort. He learned something of the mystery of evil, and was prepared in his last years to interpret it for the solace of other stricken souls. Brave, uncomplaining, cheerful, genial, he endured as seeing Him "who through suffering was made perfect." Thus was he fitted for the rest unto which he has entered.

The church in general and the Free Baptist Church in particular as well as Bates College, have lost one of their noblest and ablest and most Christian supporters by the translation of Charles Fox Penney. —J. A. Howe.

A DAY AT THE STATE HOUSE.

I T is 9 o'clock in the morning of a sharp February day in the city of Augusta. The State House looms up white and cold in the frosty air as it looks from its eminence over the surrounding country. From the dozen chimneys pours forth smoke, showing that some within are preparing for the comfort of the legislators.

Already they have begun to arrive and several may be seen walking arm in arm up the broad stone steps which lead to the main entrance. The electric from the city is filled. Many visitors as well as members are in evidence, for the session is a month old and the work is fairly underway.

We ascend the steps and enter. Already the lobby has begun to be filled and knots of men there and throughout the corridors are talking of the bills that come up to-day and the important business to be disposed of during the remainder of the session. Railroad attorneys are seen discussing earnestly the two-cent mileage bill and matters that are of interest to the respective roads which they represent. Others are sitting in the easychairs which extend the entire length of two sides of the room, chatting with each other, while rings of smoke rise leisurely from their cigars. At ten o'clock the legislative machine begins to move and the work of grinding out laws is begun. Both Senate and House convene at the same time.

Let us look for a moment into the Senate chamber. The first thing that attracts our attention as we enter is the air of elegance and comfort which seems to pervade the magnificently furnished room. From the six large windows of stained glass a subdued light is shed. The rosewood desks, thirty-two in number, are in two rows in the form of a quarter circumference. Immediately in front is the President's desk upon a raised platform. In front of this and a little below is the double desk of Secretary and Assistant Secretary of the Senate, and upon the right and left the desks of the official reporters. The chairs and couches are upholstered in green plush, the carpet is of the same color, while the window seats are of blue.

Now the door that leads to the lobby opens, the messenger of the Senate comes in, followed by the President and clergyman. Both are ushered to their respective places, the clergyman beside the President on his left. Upon the long couches back of the Senators and in the window seats are the visitors. The gallery is thronged. Prayer is now offered, all standing. After all are seated the President rises and calls for the records of the preceding session, which after being read for a few lines is dispensed with on the motion of the senator from Cumberland.

Papers from the House are now acted upon, these consisting of bills and petitions which have been referred to their respective committees by the House. If the Senate concurs with the House the Assistant Secretary gives them to the chairman of the committee to which they are referred. If it non-concurs the bills are returned to the House and are there acted upon on the following day.

Next comes the orders of the day, then follows the reception of bills and petitions from the Senators. These are brought to the President by the pages and referred to their proper committees. These being finished the bills that have received action before by their committees are taken up and those that were accepted take their first reading at the present time. At the next session, and the one following, they take their second and their final reading, then are sent to the Governor for his approval.

As there is nothing especially assigned for debate to-day the President, on the motion of the senator from Aroostook, declares the Senate adjourned until the following day at ten A.M., after a session of an hour.

The House next attracts our attention. On entering we find they are not yet ready to adjourn. Some bill has come up

which attracts debate and a lively discussion ensues, lasting nearly an hour. After this the routine of business is resumed and in a short time they adjourn.

The Hall of the Representatives is the largest in the building. There are seats for 153, and of these all but two had occupants to-day. On each side are galleries which are filled with visitors who seem much interested in the proceedings.

Shortly after adjournment the lobby and room of the building are again filled till dinner time calls them to their hotels.

While the building is deserted we decide to make a tour of it. The start is made from the rotunda, a large hall on the second floor connecting with the main entrance. (The first floor we do not visit, as it is but store and engine rooms.) There are some fine paintings here, and on two sides of the hall two cabinets opposite each other filled with muskets and flags captured in the Revolutionary and Civil wars by the Maine soldiers. The telegraph and telephone offices for the free use of the members are in this room. The Treasury and State Departments are on this floor, also the Educational, Agricultural, Fish and Game and Public Buildings committee rooms.

Ascending to the third floor we find ourselves in the main part of the building. On this floor are the chambers of the three law-making branches, Senate, House and Council. The private offices of the President of the Senate and Governor are here, also the lobby, insurance office, and state library.

Visiting next the fourth floor we find ourselves surrounded by committee rooms, those of the Judiciary, Legal Affairs, and Railroad. The offices of Secretary of the Senate and Clerk of the House, also Senate and House galleries are on this floor.

The final place we visit, which to leave out would surely make the tour of the buildings incomplete, is the cupola. Ascending a series of winding stairs we step out upon the platform that surrounds the dome. On the left a splendid view of the entire city presents itself, with the noble Kennebec flowing through its midst. Across the river from us the large stone buildings of the state insane asylum show very distinct against the white background. To the right, two miles away, we see Hallowell nestled on the river's banks, and but for the bend of the river we could see plainly, a little farther down, the city of Gardiner. Going to the opposite side of the dome there appears in the far distance numerous hills raising their lofty heads.

Before descending we cut our initials upon the wall of the

dome, to join the company of several hundred others which are already here. Descending to the third floor we take dinner at the State House restaurant.

Time has passed swiftly and already it is 1.30 P.M., and some are returning in order to be in their respective committee rooms at the appointed time of meeting, which we find is 2.30.

Wishing to learn concerning the committees and their work, we are told that the joint committees number at this session thirty-two. A few of the most important are the Judiciary, Legal Affairs, Financial Affairs, Education, Railroads, Telegraphs and Expresses, Banks and Banking, Agricultural, and others which represent the various interests of the state which require legislation. The joint committees consist of ten, three senators, seven representatives. Their duty is to meet whenever it is necessary and look into the needs asked for in the bills and petitions which come before them. As fast as they are referred to them they are docketed, and a time for a hearing assigned. The secretary of the committee sends notices of the hearings to the newspapers which will reach all those interested. Those who wish to favor or oppose in person come at the appointed day and are heard. The committee then deliberates upon the hearing at their leisure.

As it is now 2.30 we decide to visit the Judiciary committee. We enter and find the room, which seats about fifty, filled. The committee sits at a long table at the farther end of the room. The matter impending is a bill "To Incorporate the Hebron Water Company." The hearing proves very interesting. South Paris strongly opposes the bill, while the Hebron supporters are intensely in earnest in their desire to obtain a favorable report from the committee. At last all have been heard that wished to be, and other matters assigned for to-day are brought up. When all is finished the committee goes into executive session and we are obliged to retire.

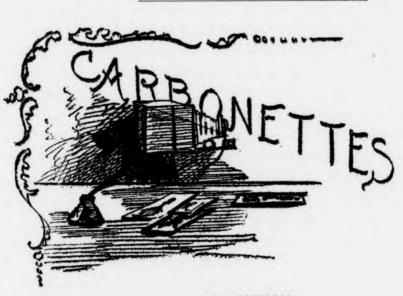
The committee now deliberates upon the bills which have had a hearing. Those receiving favorable consideration are returned to the branch from which they originated, accompanied by a report that the committee has decided that the bill ought to pass; if they decide unfavorably the report is "ought not to pass," or instead of either of these it may be referred to the next legislature or to another committee.

Both Senate and House have the power to alter these reports or kill them as they choose.

After leaving the Judiciary chamber we enter other committee rooms and find some committees still engaged in hearings, while others have transacted the business of the day and have departed.

After lingering for some time strolling about we find it halfpast five and the building almost deserted. All that can be heard is the footsteps of the night watchmen as they go about opening the doors of the various rooms to insure good ventilation.

As we leave the State House an air of silence reigns, which will remain until to-morrow's duties call the officers and members back to their work. —CLASON, 1900.



A SKETCH.

There is always an opportunity to observe human nature with all its caprices, but one of its most amusing sides is presented in a retail store. During my clerking career, the faces and manners of many were impressed upon my memory. Of course there were the print customer, the young lady with the stickpin craze, the country youth who asks in a timid voice, "Do you keep thread here?" With impatience I remember the small girl who begged so often a box, a bit of ribbon tape or picture cards. The soft "yes, dear," and "no, dear," of the old lady who wore blue glasses and her hair in ringlets, bring a smile even now.

But especially do I remember the stout, elderly lady who enters the store with an unmistakable air of "I am here. Wait on me." With a rustle and bustle she goes from one thing to another, presenting herself behind the counters for a better view of the goods on the shelves, asking prices of everything within her

reach or sight. She rides about town in a rather old-fashioned carriage, stopping frequently in front of the stores. And in answer to her imperious summons some poor clerk goes to her carriage to hear, "Can you match this?" or "Have you seen my glasses? I have lost them somewhere," and a dozen other such queries as it pleases her to make. We are delighted, however, if she can satisfy herself with these carriage calls, for her entrance within the store calls forth many a sigh. Then the clerks are mysteriously busy under the counters or in some farther portion of the store, leaving the proprietor to meet her. Even his patience is sometimes tried. On one day she wished to look at some satins. Oh, no, she did not intend to purchase to-day but would like to see what she could do. In the customary pleasant and courteous manner the different qualities of satin were shown her, also various kinds of trimmings. After several hours, when all had been sufficiently rubbed and inspected and prices quoted, she decided to take samples of each piece and see if she could do better by sending to New York.

The lace counter, too, has some special attraction for her. Each piece must be minutely examined and the price inquired several times over, before she can decide that it is too expensive. When she was "in the West,"—a favorite expression of hers she could get that very lace for half the money. And the longsuffering clerk meekly spends an hour in putting the laces to rights.

All her fussy, tyrannical ways are as unpleasant as amusing. But we try to remember that she is a lonely old lady, whose only delight seems to be in making others feel as disagreeable as herself. So with a sorry feeling for her life, but with a little scolding among ourselves, we clear the counters for the next customers.

-1901.

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SOME NOSES.

I have heard of people who were unhappy because they had large noses. They don't know that, instead, they ought to be proud of their strength of character. For large noses and strong characters naturally belong together. A Roman nose and decision, a Grecian nose and refinement, a pug and pertness, a long thin nose and sarcasm, usually couple up. They always fit their owners. Imagine a Gretchen of luxurious proportions the proud possessor of a Grecian nose; or a Bridget, modelled after the shape of a pillow tied in the middle, burdened with a Roman nose!

I always like to classify noses. But I saw such a rare specimen, the other day, that I could scarcely tell what family to place it in; however, I called it—Beerosus. It was decidedly swelled! You might call it majestic in its glorious proportions. Of a rich ruby color, except where some affections of the skin gave it a rather bulbous appearance.

By the way, the latest Parisian fad is—Nasology! It might be an excellent profession for some doubting Senior to take up as his life-work. He would be in the fashion for once in his life, anyhow. —1902.

FROM THE HOUSE OF PEACE.

"Let your communications be, Yea, yea; nay, nay." What a quaint and interesting life the Shakers lead! This winter it has been my good fortune to become slightly acquainted with a dear old Shaker lady and thus to learn somewhat of the habits and customs of the Shaker settlement at Lake Nequasset.

Sister Deborah is the name by which she desires to be known. She has for many years been head teacher of the school at the settlement. She is some over sixty years of age, rather stout, with a placid, kindly face and silver-gray hair. According to their custom she wears subdued colors, nothing brighter than a delicate lavender. The Shaker sisters do their own dressmaking, and their dresses are of the primitive style. Sister Deborah wears the customary "Shaker bonnet," which adds much to the motherliness of her appearance.

Her manners are charming. She is as innocent and guileless and simple as a child. And indeed one would almost think her a child to hear her pleased, animated accounts of entertainments which they have given at the settlement.

Sister Deborah has for several years past been preparing manuscript for a history of the Shakers. Her book is to be called "Aletheia," a very suggestive title. Her life among the Shakers dates from the time when she was seven years old, so that she is fully competent for her work.

An interesting feature of the Shaker belief is that travel is not to be indulged in for mere pleasure, but only when necessity calls one away from home. In accordance with this, Sister Deborah has never before this winter visited her sister living in A——. But the publication of her book called her to A——, where she was gladly welcomed by her sister and friends. She feared she was having too good a time. Truly the simplicity of the Shakers is a beautiful characteristic of their religion!

-HELEN KNOWLTON, 1902.

Around the Editors' Table.

W^E often think of our limitations here at Bates in regard to certain things which we might have at other much larger colleges; for instance, we lament our lack of an art building, or at least an art collection, and we long for the time when Bates shall have a natural history museum on the campus and an observatory on Mt. David. But do we use all the privileges we have? How many, in the lower classes, know that in Hedge Laboratory is a room set apart to a number of stuffed animals, and a large and valuable collection of minerals? Has anybody taken time to study the fine collection of butterflies and moths, bugs and beetles, so beautifully arranged, which is kept in the ornithology room?

"A BOUT every once in so often," according to the warning given the little Ruggleses-in-the-rear, it becomes necessary for church treasurers to remind the congregation that the minister's salary is running behind, for mothers of families to deliver a series of lectures on the virtue of tidiness in the matter of sitting-room tables and corner closets, for stump speakers to rouse the nation to its imminent peril in the event of a careless vote, and for the editors of the college magazine to explain that the magazine represents the college and not the editorial board. A neat and perhaps a more telling appeal could be constructed mosaic-wise from the pleas of college papers great and small now in the reading-rooms. But the fact that the STUDENT is not the only magazine whose voice must needs be heard in entreaty is by no means an argument for a *laissez-faire* policy among its readers. There is no glory in being in the majority when the majority is in the wrong.

The trouble is as old as the second freshness of the college magazine, and the STUDENT wishes to say a few things very plainly. It should be an honor to have your work in the magazine. But it obviously is not much of an honor unless it can be selected from something of an assortment. If it is refused, consider that there are limitations of height and breadth both for a college magazine as well as for other things, and do not despair of your abilities to please. Do not despair of them to begin with. The literature of any college must stand or fall before the public on its own merits, and your contribution may be as good as the best to be had. In the columns of the magazine there is no distinction of class, sex, nor popularity. The idea that the college paper is to be managed by a clique is unworthy of any seriousminded student. The responsibility and the reputation of a literary society lies with the members as much as with the executive committee—how much more must the interests of the literary representative whose purpose of existence is to speak for the whole college, on the campus and among far-away critics, lie with the whole student body? "Everybody's business is nobody's business." See to it that you are not a nobody.

O NCE more the representatives of the Garnet have been victorious in intercollegiate debate. We should congratulate ourselves that, while we have not always been victors, our representatives have done honor to Bates, even in defeat; that we have never sent out a second-class team.

We should not forget how much we owe to our system of practice debating, in team debates, etc., plus our literary societies for this happy consummation. Every debater in college, and especially among the Sophomore Champions, should feel renewed determination to perfect himself in the art. The most exceptional intellect cannot do its best work until after long and arduous study and practice of debating.

"HE editorial board announce that it seems desirous to make a change in cover of the STUDENT for the special Commencement issue. Since, as in past years, the Commencement number will contain articles of especial interest to alumni and students in addition to Class Day parts which make it a number of especial interest to the graduating class and friends, this proposed change in cover has been deemed by the board of editors an innovation which will be heralded with approval by all its Therefore, to make this change possible we request readers. that all students having any skill in designing shall submit to some member of the board on or before June 10th designs for such a cover, the design of most artistic merit and beauty to be used by the board, and its designer to receive special mention in the STUDENT. Of two equal in beauty of design, the less elaborate will be chosen.

S PRING is indeed a busy time for the college student. No other season of the year appears so crowded with work in all the different branches of college activity. Twenty-four hours seem wholly inadequate to meet all the demands upon the student's time. Since he is unable to alter the length of the day, a better utilization of the time that he has is the student's only resort. A thorough appreciation of the value of time and the power to use it to the best advantage are as essential to the student as the man in active life. Nothing contributes so largely to his working power, nothing enables him to accomplish so much in the course of a term, as a carefully arranged system of work.

We all know men who, apparently without hurry, find time for all their various duties and successfully accomplish everything they undertake. Another, though always in a rush, is always behind with his work and makes a success of nothing. The difference is not so much in the ability of the two men as in their methods of working. The former has a time for everything and everything in its time. He has carefully considered the work to be done and has laid his plans accordingly, assigning to every task its proper allowance of his time and talent. The other works from day to day, and from hour to hour, without system or plan, scarce knowing one moment what he shall do the next. He may indeed work hard, but in the end will be able to show but meager returns for his labor.

System brings with it concentration and the ability to apply one's whole energy to the work at hand. It enables a man to devote himself to the matters of greatest importance, discarding those things least worthy of his attention. Above all, it affords him training which will be of inestimable value in years to come. We should all remember that the habits we form at college will follow us through life, and that one of the greatest preparations for the activities of the world to be obtained from a college education is the power of concentrated, systematic labor.

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Alumni Round-Gable.

PERSONAL.

'67.—Dr. F. E. Sleeper of Sabatis is grand lecturer of his Masonic district.

'70.—Prof. L. G. Jordan is one of the directors of the M. & M. Library, Lewiston.

'75.—A. M. Spear in the Grand Commandery of the Masonic Lodge of Maine is Grand Generalissimo, and by rule of progression will in 1900 after a year's service as Deputy Grand Commander be elected Grand Commander of Maine.

'76.—Rev. G. L. White has resigned his pastorate of the Free Baptist Church, Pittsfield, Me.

'77.—H. W. Oakes of Auburn has formed a law partnership with two other parties under the firm name of Oakes, Pulsifer and Ludden.

'78.—F. D. George of the Free Baptist Church, Gardiner, Maine, is now pastor of the Free Baptist Church in Pittsfield.

'81.—Rev. B. S. Rideout will preach the sermon for the graduating class of Norway High School.

'82.—Stephen A. Lowell is judge in the sixth judicial district, of the Circuit court of Oregon, Pendleton, Oregon.

'82.-The many friends throughout the State of Maine of Benjamin W. Murch, a native of Carmel, Me., will be gratified to learn of his recent promotion in connection with the public schools of Washington, D. C. The last Congress created the new office of Assistant Superintendent of Schools at an annual salary of \$2,000 per annum. There was quite a spirited contest for the position, but Professor Murch, being the personal selection of Superintendent Powell and backed by many of the stanuchest citizens of Washington, was on Tuesday, April 25th, appointed by Commissioner Ross, who has immediate charge of the public schools. Mr. Murch stood second in his class at Bates, delivering the salutatory upon his graduation. He taught at Oxford, Ohio, and Derby, Vermont, from which place he received a call to the schools of Washington, twelve years ago. He was principal of the Curtis School four years and then promoted to the principalship of the Force School, which position he now holds. This school is located on Massachusetts Avenue, in the heart of the bon-ton section, and includes among its pupils children of senators, diplomats, judges and many high officials.

As an educator, Mr. Murch is able and progressive and is held in high esteem, personally and professionally, by the Superintendent and the School Board. His name was first mentioned in connection with the new office, without solicitation on his part, by Superintendent Powell, than whom there is no abler educator in the United States. The confessedly front rank which our public schools occupy is largely the result of his twelve years' labor at their head. Prof. Murch assumes his new duties July 1st. Besides his professional work, Mr. Murch is prominent in Masonic circles, being master of his lodge. He owns a fine residence on 35th Street, to which his Maine friends are always welcome.

'83.—J. L. Reade of Lewiston has entered into a law partnership with Judge F. M. Drew, and will occupy rooms in the new Trust and Safe Deposit building.

'83.—O. L. Frisbee of Portsmouth, N. H., was present as delegate from New Hampshire at the National Fishing Congress and the National Military Congress, both held at Tampa, Fla., the past winter. He was also during the war proprietor of the great hotel at Tampa, Fla.

'86.—W. H. Hartshorn has given during the past winter a very interesting course of lectures on literature before the Lewiston Shakespeare Club.

'90.—Dr. Herbert V. Neal, professor of biology at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., will be married to Miss Helen P. Howard of Brookline, Mass., on June eighth. Immediately after the marriage they will leave for Naples by way of Gibraltar, remaining abroad until October 1st.

'92.—"The Stage Quarrel between Ben Jonson and the So-Called Poet-Tasters," written by the late Roscoe A. Small, Ph.D., of Lewiston, has been published at Breslau, Germany. Prof. J. S. Kittridge of Cambridge wrote the preface and personal sketch of the author.

'95.—Tappan Pulsifer, who graduates from the medical department of Columbian University in June, will for a year take the practice of local physician at Berlin, N. H.

'96.—Fred Hilton is principal of the Sabatis High School.

'97.—Miss Winifred Sleeper is principal of the Sabatis grammar school—also assisting in the High School.

Alumni about the campus during past month were: Richard B. Stanley, '97; R. L. Thompson, '96; Fred Hilton, '96; George Thomas, A. B. Hoag, '96; O. H. Toothaker, '98; F. U. Landman, '98; Cheney Boothby, '96.

Local Department.

INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE.

THE fourth intercollegiate debate between Bates and Colby took place at City Hall, Lewiston, Friday evening, April 21st. The full house which greeted the debaters was a most convincing proof that the citizens of Lewiston and Auburn are awake to the importance and worth of such a contest. The center of the hall was filled with Bates students and their friends, who rendered hearty support to the Bates speakers. A small but enthusiastic delegation from Waterville occupied seats to the left of the platform and loyally supported the men from Colby. Mayor Pottle of Lewiston presided as chairman, and Rev. C. S. Patton of Auburn officiated as time-keeper.

The following is the program:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

DISCUSSION.

Resolved, That the concentration of population into the Cities of the United States during the last forty years has been too great for the best interests of our country.

Affirmative—Colby. HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, JAMES HENRY HUDSON, FRED FOSS LAWRENCE. Negative—Bates. Allison Graham Catheron, Oscar Charles Merrill, William Alvin Robbins.

MUSIC.

Chairman-Hon. George Pottle.

Time-Keeper-Rev. C. S. Patton.

Committee of award.—Prof. Wright, Harvard University; Judge H. C. Peabody, Portland; Hon. Richard Webb, Portland.

Article VIII. The Award.

Section 1. The award shall be given on the better presentation of side, including argument, delivery and style in the order named.

Music by College Orchestra.

Despite the enthusiasm which was manifest from the beginning to the end, the debaters were at no time interrupted, each speaker being received with hearty applause when introduced, and also applauded on retiring. The thorough preparation of the Bates speakers showed that they had profited by the experiences of our team of a year ago, and had carefully refrained from making similar mistakes. No manuscript or notes of any

kind were used, and their delivery, while not so oratorical as that of their opponents, was easy and effective. The Colby men also spoke without manuscript, showed a perfect grasp of the subject and presented their side skillfully and forcibly. The chief superiority of the Bates men lay in their good team work. Their arguments showed exhaustive study of all the different phases of the question, the fruits of which they had embodied in a wellconstructed, well-connected, and well-delivered debate.

At the close of the debate the committee of award withdrew for consultation, the audience being entertained during their absence by the College Orchestra. It took the committee but a few moments to reach a decision, and Professor Wright of Harvard, as chairman of the committee, was escorted to the platform. In making the award, Professor Wright took occasion to compliment the speakers of both colleges on the excellence of their work, stating that he had heard many debates and orations by college men, but had never listened to any superior to the debate of the evening, and but very few that were equal to them. After somewhat extended remarks he finally announced that the unanimous decision of the committee was in favor of Bates. This announcement was followed by a storm of applause, beginning with nine 'rahs for Colby by the Bates students, while the Colby debaters moved across the stage to congratulate the winners. The utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed throughout, and we look forward with pleasure to many similar debates in the future.

BASE=BALL.

Bates opened her base-ball season on Fast Day, April 27th, playing the Portland team in Portland. Hussey pitched well for Bates. Quinn and Pulsifer's batting and Pulsifer's fielding were the features of the game. The result of the game was flattering to the Bates boys, the score standing 6 to 3 in favor of Bates.

The opening game of the trip was played at Andover, May 1st. Andover has a strong team, having won from Dartmouth only a few days before. Pulsifer pitched well, keeping the hits scattered. Purinton, Pulsifer and Clason did the best batting for Bates. Dean made a sensational one-hand catch of a difficult fly ball.

May 2d Bates met Tufts on the Tufts Oval and were defeated, Tufts winning a hard fought game in the ninth. Bates played good ball and should have won. Lowe, Pulsifer and Deane led the batting.

Innings..... I 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Tufts..... 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 4-8 Bates.... I 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0-5

Earned runs—Tufts 4, Bates 1. Two-base hits—Hazleton, Leahy 2, Pulsifer. Sacrifice hits—Fiske, Purinton. Stolen bases—Hazleton, Leahy, Deane 3. First base on balls—Bean, Kelley, Lucas. First base on errors—Tufts 4, Bates 2. Struck out—By Hussey, Lawton, Kelley, Lucas; by Williams, Deane, Purinton 2, Quinn, Daicey, Putnam, Lowe, Smith, Hussey. Hit by pitched ball—Deane. Time—2h. 15m. Umpires—Curran, Tufts, '99; E. W. Emory, Bates, '92. Attendance—500.

Our team was defeated at Worcester on Wednesday, May 3d, by the Holy Cross team. Clancey of Holy Cross is undoubtedly the best pitcher Bates has met this season. Pulsifer pitched well for Bates and had excellent control. Purinton had his finger-nail partly torn off by a foul tip, but pluckily continued the game. He was warmly applauded by the spectators. Quinn and Daicy batted well for Bates. Daicy drove in all the runs which Bates scored.

> Innings..... I 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Holy Cross..... 0 3 5 0 0 0 I 0 -9 Bates.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 I-4

Runs made—by Fox, McTigue, Carney, Dyer 2, Brennan 2, Clancy, O'Reilly, Deane, Quinn, Pulsifer 2. Two-base hits—Linnehan, O'Reilly. Stolen bases—Dyer 2, Clancy, Fox. Base on balls—off Clancy, Deane 3, Pulsifer 2, Lowe, Daicey, Purington, Smith; off Pulsifer, Kenney, Fox 2. Struck out—by Clancy, Quinn, Daicey 2, Putnam 2, Clason 3, Smith; by Pulsifer, O'Reilly 2, Linnehan. Hit by pitched ball—Dyer, Purington. Wild pitches—Clancy 2. Passed ball—Purington. Umpire—Supple. Time—2h. 25m.

The game at Cambridge, May 4th, was easily won by Bates by their superior batting and good work on bases. Hussey was a puzzle to the Cambridge players. Pulsifer, Lowe and Deane were Bates' best hitters. Purinton had to retire and Emery, '92, took his place behind the bat. Emery, except for a weakness in judging fly balls, caught finely and showed that he had not forgotten how to bat and steal bases.

> Innings..... I 2 3 4 5 6 7 Bates..... 0 0 3 2 I 3 2—II Cambridge..... 0 I 0 2 0 I 0— 4

Runs made—by Dean, Emery, Quinn 2, Pulsifer 2, Clason, Rowell 2, Hussey 2, Glenn, Fallon, Murphy, Long. Two-base hits—Lowe, Zaeder, Fallon, Glenn, Long. Three-base hit—Pulsifer. Stolen bases—Dean 3, Emery, Pulsifer 2, Lowe, Clason, Rowell 2, Hussey, Zaeder, Glenn 2, Long. Base on balls—by Egan 8, by Hussey 2. Struck out—by Egan 6, by Hussey 4. Double plays—Ritchie and Fallon. Hit by pitched ball—by Egan, Rowell. Wild pitches—Egan 3. Passed balls—Emery, Fallon 4. Umpire—Long. Time—1h. 50m.

Bates lost two interesting games to Portland, May 5 and 6.*

TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

DOUBLES.

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May 10, 1899.

Quinn '99 and Lary '99, Lodge '02 and Harrington '02, Call '00 and . Willis 'oo, and Palmer '99 and Healey 'oo drew by.

PRELIMINARY ROUND. 1. Powell 'oo and Clason 'oo defeated Merry 'o2 and Donnocker 'o2 by default.

2. Merrill '99 and Hutchinson '99 defeated Goss '01 and Garcelon 01, 6-2, 6-1.

3. Summerbell 'oo and Jones 'oo defeated Ayer 'oo and Rich 'oo, 6-2, 6-2.

4. Stinchfield 'oo and Richardson 'oo defeated Tetley '99 and Emrich '00, 6-2, 6-2.

FIRST ROUND.

I. Quinn '99 and Lary '99 defeated Lodge '02 and Harrington '02, 6-3, 6-2.

Call 'oo and Willis 'oo defeated Palmer '99 and Healey 'oo, 2. 6-1, 6-2. 3. Powell 'oo and Clason 'oo defeated Merrill '99 and Hutchinson

'99, 2-6, 10-8, 7-5.

4. Summerbell 'oo and Jones 'oo defeated Stinchfield 'oo and Richardson, 6-1, 4-6, 6-2.

SECOND, ROUND.

Call 'oo and Willis 'oo defeated Quinn '99 and Lary '99, 6-2, 6-0.
Summerbell 'oo and Jones 'oo defeated Powell 'oo and Clason 'oo,

6-4, 6-1.

FINAL ROUND.

Summerbell 'oo and Jones 'oo defeated Call 'oo and Willis 'oo, 6-3, 6-4.

SINGLES.

PRELIMINARY ROUND.

Powell 'oo defeated Holmes 'or by default.

I. 2.

Rich 'oo defeated Healey 'oo, 6-3, 6-2. Garcelon 'oı defeated Jordan 'oı, by default. 3.

Willis 'oo defeated Jones 'oo, 6-3, 7-5.
Clason 'oo defeated Ayer 'oo 6-4, 6-3.
Hutchinson '99 defeated Stinchfield 'oo, 1-6, 6-3, 6-4.

7.8.

Emrich 'oo defeated Brown 'o2, 6-1, 6-0. Donnocker 'o2 defeated Williams '01, 6-1, 6-3. Goss '01 defeated Palmer '99, by default.

9.

10. Richardson 'oo defeated Tetley '99, 6-2, 6-4.

FIRST ROUND.

Ι.

2.

Lodge 'o2 defeated Quinn '99, by default. Lary '99 defeated Merry '02, by default. Merrill '99 defeated Harrington '02, 6-1, 6-3. 3.

4.

5.

Wieffill '99 defeated Rich '00, 6-3, 6-4. Willis '00 defeated Garcelon '01, 6-0, 6-1. Hutchinson '99 defeated Clason '00, 6-2, 6-2. Emrich '00 defeated Donnocker '02, 6-1, 6-3. 6.

7.8. Richardson 'oo defeated Goss 'or, by default. SECOND ROUND.

I. 2.

3.

Lodge '02 defeated Lary '99, 6-1, 6-4. Powell '00 defeated Merrill '99, 6-1, 6-2. Willis '00 defeated Hutchinson '99, 6-3, 6-4. Richardson '00 defeated Emrich '00, 1-6, 8-6, 6-4. 4.

THIRD ROUND. I. Powell 'oo defeated Lodge 'o2, 6-0, 6-0. 2. Willis 'oo defeated Richardson 'oo, 6-2, 6-2.

FINAL ROUND.

Willis 'oo defeated Powell 'oo, 6-3, 6-3.

In singles Summerbell, 'oo, who now holds the championship of the college, did not contest. (Prize, Sears Special Racket.)

Quinn, '99, Lodge, '02, Merry, '02, Lary, '99, Merrill, '99, and Harrington, '02, drew by.

GLIMPSES OF COLLEGE LIFE.

Moody, 1902, is at home, ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Robinson, Brown, '96, is coaching the base-ball team.

It has been definitely decided that coach Hoag will be with us again next fall.

Captain Pulsifer will play on the Portland league team after the college season closes.

Captain Pulsifer was at Hebron Academy several days recently, coaching the base-ball team of that school.

The interest in tennis has been at white heat all the term. The courts are in use continually and some fine players are being developed.

On the evening of April 26th Professor Hartshorn lectured in the chapel for the benefit of the Christian Associations. His subject was "Rambles in Britain."

The Seniors have decided to have books containing steel engravings of the members of class, Faculty, college buildings, etc., instead of class photographs.

The committee appointed by the alumni to raise money for the new athletic field, has subscriptions to the amount of eleven hundred dollars (\$1,100), most of which has been paid in.

The news of Dr. Penney's death, which occurred on May 6th at Augusta, came as a great shock to the college. For a long time a warm friend of the institution, he was a personal friend of many of the students, who were accustomed to attend his church in Auburn.

The Y. M. C. A. have issued topic cards containing the subjects and names of leaders for the Sunday morning and Wednesday evening prayer-meetings. They may be obtained on application to Mr. Manter.

Mr. Frederick J. Allen, formerly an instructor at Bates, now Principal of the High School in Franklin Falls, N. H., has just published a volume of poems, of which very favorable notices have appeared in several papers.

Through the influence of Mr. Wood, the agent of the Maine Central Railroad, free transportation has been given on the cedar posts from Mattawamkeag. Each class of the students have put in one day, setting posts, and the work has been booming.

The boys have been substituting post-setting on the new athletic field for regular recitation work, the resulting blisters and lameness being partially compensated for by good things to eat and drink, served them in the society rooms by the young ladies of their respective classes.

Mr. Hoag, our instructor in English, has received a very flattering call to a position in Brown University. It was entirely unsolicited and came as a complete surprise. He has our hearty congratulations and will enter upon his duties next fall with the best wishes of all the students who have known him here.

Problem propounded by Prof. Dolbear, and recommended to any mathematically inclined Sophomore on whose hands time hangs heavy: There are one hundred and twenty-five million million million molecules in a cubic inch; how many in the earth, calling it, for convenience, a perfect sphere 8,000 miles in diameter?

The outlook for foot-ball this fall is good. We lose only two men, but two of the best in last season's team. There is plenty of good material, and with Mr. Hoag, who has trained the team the last two seasons, as coach, the future is bright and hopeful. Besides the games with the Maine teams, Bates will play Yale October 7th, and Harvard October 18th.

The STUDENT acknowledges the receipt of a pamphlet containing the announcement of the sixty-ninth annual meeting of The American Institute of Instruction, at Bar Harbor, July 6 to 10. Among the prominent speakers who will address the meeting are President Eliot of Harvard, President Butler of Colby, Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, Bishop of Massachusetts, and Professor Tyler of Amherst.

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Nearly all of the students attended the lecture by Professor Dolbear of Tufts College at the Main Street Church on the evening of April 19th. Taking as his subject "The Kind of Universe We Live In," he spoke of the revelations of the telescope, the spectroscope, and the microscope, also of the knowledge gained by research in the field of Chemistry during the last one hundred years. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Bates Alumnæ Club, and it is understood that an effort will be made to secure other noted speakers in the future.

The victory of Bates in debate, as also the success of the '98 foot-ball team, was celebrated in the Gymnasium on the evening after our meeting with Colby. Toasts were responded to by President Chase, by Durkee, '97, Costello, '98, each of this year's debating team, by the manager and captain of the '98 foot-ball team, also of the '99 team, and by Mr. Bassett. After the toasts medals were presented by Mr. Bolster to the members of the '98 team and to its manager, Mr. Palmer. Refreshments were served, and the remainder of the evening was spent in fancy marches and in conversation.

Dr. Pauline Root, formerly a medical missionary in India, was the guest of the Y. W. C. A. for two days last month. On the first afternoon an informal reception was held at Cheney Hall; in the evening Dr. Root gave the Association a talk on general mission work in India. The next morning she addressed the student body for a few minutes at the close of the chapel exercises, and in the afternoon, at an informal "question and answer" gathering at Cheney Hall, told to the girls many events and anecdotes of her medical work among the Indian women. Her last address was given before the two Christian associations, hen subject being the "Student Volunteer Movement." It was a rare privilege to have her with us, and the pleasure of meeting her will not soon be forgotten by the Y. W. C. A. girls.

College Exchanges.

THE spirit of an article in the last number of the Southern Collegian deserves attention from students at large. From a sentence in the Editors' notes of the same issue we feel confident that the attack on the Student Volunteer Movement and the College Christian Association met the reception it merited at the hands of the author's fellows, and so for very shame refrain from entering the lists in behalf of two organizations whose records in so many colleges are enough to disprove the charges brought against them. A doubt is suggested by one sentence in particular, of the writer's working knowledge of the aim of the Y. M. or Y. W. C. A. and S. V. Is it the fact that "these organizations are intended primarily for the benefit of the student?"

Word and deed among the active members of these organizations testify that nothing is further from their thought than their own benefit.

As to the evil influence of college organizations in general, the STUDENT would scarcely be true to its colors if it kept silence here. Bates has comparatively very few organizations, but those few have the hearty support of the entire college, from Faculty to Freshman.

That outside work may be a hindrance to the main opportunity of college life, regular and earnest study, is not for a moment to be denied. But one is expected to exercise ordinary common sense in filling his time to advantage, and cannot study all the time without detriment. And college is not a cloister—it is a training school for active life. We do not expect to find our time free for our chosen calling after graduation. How can we expect to keep our balance in a whirl of interests and business without practice? If there were no other argument for undertaking "outside work" during one's college course, the training in "one thing at a time," judgment, decision, concentration, would be a weighty one.

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"But Once a Hero," in the *Dartmouth Literary*, is well and simply told, but the conclusion is lame and the mystery a little too impossible. The sketch of President Bartlett is a little textbook for teachers.

"He cared little for theory that outran practice. . . . He felt that from the united consecrated endeavor of the Christian young men must come Dartmouth's genuine religious development. . . . He had a genius for catching the moving spirit of great events and of the great characters that shape them."

"The Literary Conscience," in the Georgetown College Journal, has the root of the matter, being an earnest presentation of a theme plainly dear to the writer's heart, and worthy of serious consideration by every lover of books. It shows wide acquaintance with literature. But the assertion stops short of what seems to one reader the true climax. "Donal Grant's" prayer might be quoted appropriately: "Oh Lord, mak o' me a strong man, an' syne gie me as muckle o' the bonny as may please Thee."

"The Land of Acadie," by Prof. S. J. Case, in the *Hamptonian*, is one of those happy accounts of another land, blending description, legend, historical and literary allusion, and pictures of present life, which affords the reader a sense of citizenship in a new home.

The Haverfordian has an interesting account of "Rowing on the Cam," and the Johns Hopkins News Letter a careful review

of Student Life in the Middle Ages, both which attest a live interest in the objective study of student life present and past.

"The Advantage of the Small College" and "What is a College Girl," (*Laurentian*) are chiefly notable as illustrating the aforesaid interest.

The *Leavitt Angelus* (Leavitt Institute, Turner Centre), is to be congratulated upon the success of its maiden effort, and the pleasing variety of its contents. Keep it up.

The Alumni Number of the St. Johnsbury Student, with its enthusiastic letters from the younger alumni now resident at different colleges, is one worthy of imitation by other school papers.

The Vermont University Cynic brings an enjoyable description of the French celebration of July Fourteenth. "A Voice from Bleakville," in the same number, is an example of good dialect writing, and dry humor. The sketching in of the characters is not so free as their evident vivid conception in the writer's mind should warrant.

"Bismarck," in *College Days* (Ripon, Wis.), is the oration "receiving second rank in thought and composition in the State contest." Its characteristics seem to be a skilful presentation of the history involved, and its philosophy, delineation of character, no exaggeration of eulogy, and a splendid climax.

We welcome the Vassar Miscellany to the exchange list.

"The First Death," in the Occident, is a poem of uneven expression, but solemn perception.

They sleep, they sleep, the wide world o'er, so long They sleep; so long ago the mother earth Her first child watched in death and made for him A grave and wrought for him the floral pall. They sleep, the generations sleep, on hill, In vale, beneath the sea; no wind that fares But bends the grasses on a grave, or stirs The waters where they hide the dead. How long They sleep, from century to century; How long since earth had but a single grave, And laid therein the youth or patriarch!

Unknown he slept, the untamed man, the first To die before his kin had learned to mourn. They had no words to frame a eulogy, For tuneless hung the chord of grief in hearts Of men, until the hand of Death swept o'er it, And made it tremble with a holier note.

THE BATES STUDENT.

Ah, we have lived till we are close to Death! We know him well.

.

And nature grieved; while yet the dew of morn Hung on the mantle of the ancient years, Her soul had seen the vision of the ages— Death in her garden in the burning eves, Plucking her flowers as they burst in bloom.

DE RAIN.

De moon's a-lookin' o'er de hill, De shadder's in de holler; De ole owl's grievin' in de pine, De tree-frog soon gwine foller.

Dat owl done say hit gwine toe blow, Dat tree-frog say gwine rain; Befo' sundown de ole rain-crow War cluckin' in de lane.

De moon done swum behin' de cloud, De pine done gone toe hummin'; De lightnin's flickerin' on de ridge, An' fast dat rain's a-comin'.

Ole owl done flew off in de night, De tree-frog's in his nes', Dis niggah's in his cabin bright, Jes' let huh rain huh bes'.

- J. L. Sexton, '99, Mountaineer.

Some one has sung a haunting strain for the *Williams Weekly*, which is here reproduced for its true and delicate feeling, in spite of the unusual belongings attributed to the "Voice."

APRIL-(A RONDEL.)

Without my door a voice comes singing— An old, old voice that I knew of yore; Now penetrating my fast-closed door, With its well-known cadence, its clear tones ringing.

I set the portal widely swinging, And hasten to meet the voice of yore— Charmed by the old familiar singing, With the fair face I had loved before.

The grass beneath her feet up-springing Is the same soft couch unveiled once more— That unforgotten delight of yore, See, with the wind her soft tress flinging, Without my door a voice comes singing.

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THE BATES STUDENT.

Our Book-Shelf.

Three topics are discussed in "Through Nature to God,"1 the latest work of John Fisk-"The Mystery of Evil," "The Cosmic Roots of Love and Self-Sacrifice," and "The Everlasting Reality of Religion." These subjects are discussed entirely from a scientific standpoint, a discussion to which the author brings years of study of the natural sciences, and a robust and vigorous natural intellect. It is indeed convincing to see such subjects discussed in such a way-entirely free from dogmatic assumptions and unwarrantable hypotheses-in which the only premises are the established facts of modern science, and these premises are carried forward to their logical conclusions. He says: "All life upon the globe, whether physical or psychical, represents the continuous adjustment of inner to outer relations. * * * * * * * The eye was developed in response to the outward existence of radiant light, the ear in response to the outward existence of acoustic vibrations, the mother's love came in response to the infant's needs, fidelity and honor were slowly developed as the nascent social life required them; everywhere the internal adjustment has been brought about so as to harmonize with some actually existing external fact. * * * * * Likewise we see the nascent human soul vaguely reaching forth toward something akin to itself in the Eternal Presence beyond. An internal adjustment of ideas was achieved in correspondence with an Unseen World."

"Principles and Methods of Literary Criticism,"² is one of the ablest works that has yet come under the editor's notice. Beginning with the history of criticism as a department of literature, the author traces its progress from the clumsy and untrustworthy methods of its inception, to the modern painstaking and scientific methods of to-day. Discussing the points of divergence of the various conceptions of literary excellence, he has also pointed out the great fundamental principles of all literary composition. The chapters on interpretative, comparative, historical and creative criticism are especially valuable. This work, by Prof. Sears of Brown University, should form part of the library of all students, from the few who expect to become professional critics, to those who wish to form just estimates of the works they read.

The last number of the series of American Statesmen, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., contains a "Life of Thaddeus Stevens."³ This is an exceedingly well written biography of the great statesman who, as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee under Lincoln's administration, helped to engineer the gigantic war time loans and various other measures. The interest is sustained throughout.

"Through Nature to God,"¹ by John Fiske. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.

"Principles and Methods of Literary Criticism,"² by Lorenzo Sears, Litt.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

"Life of Thaddeus Stevens,"³ by Samuel W. McCall. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.



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This institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to pre-pare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The school is situa-ted near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship. The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

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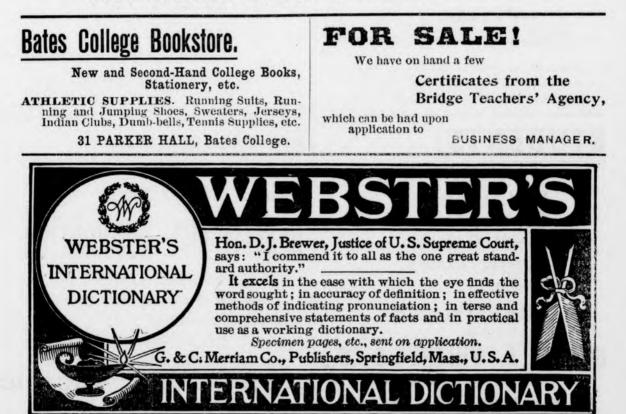
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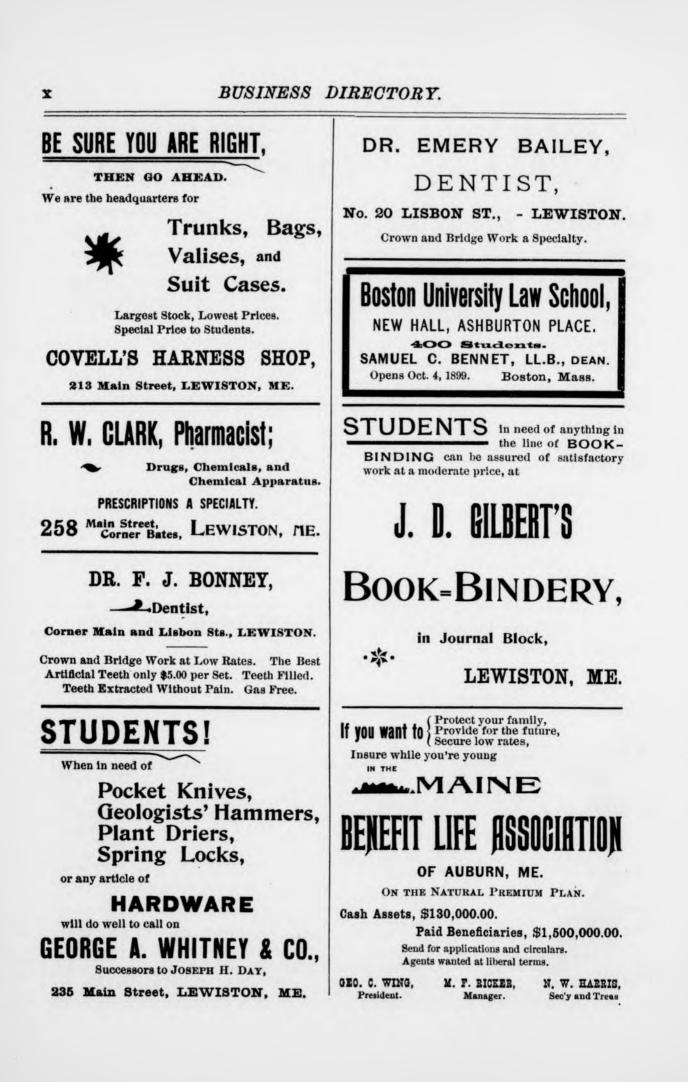
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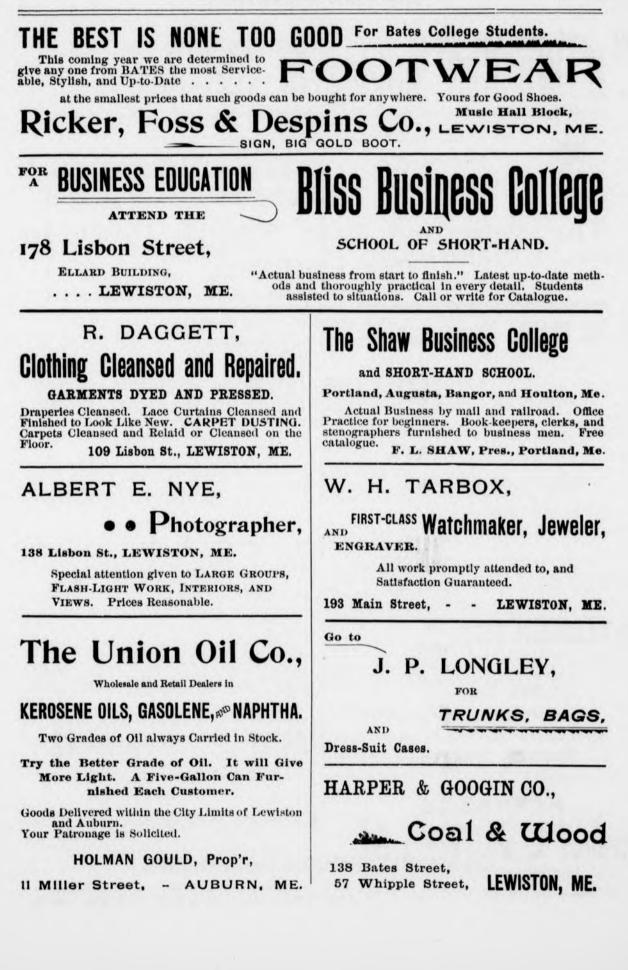
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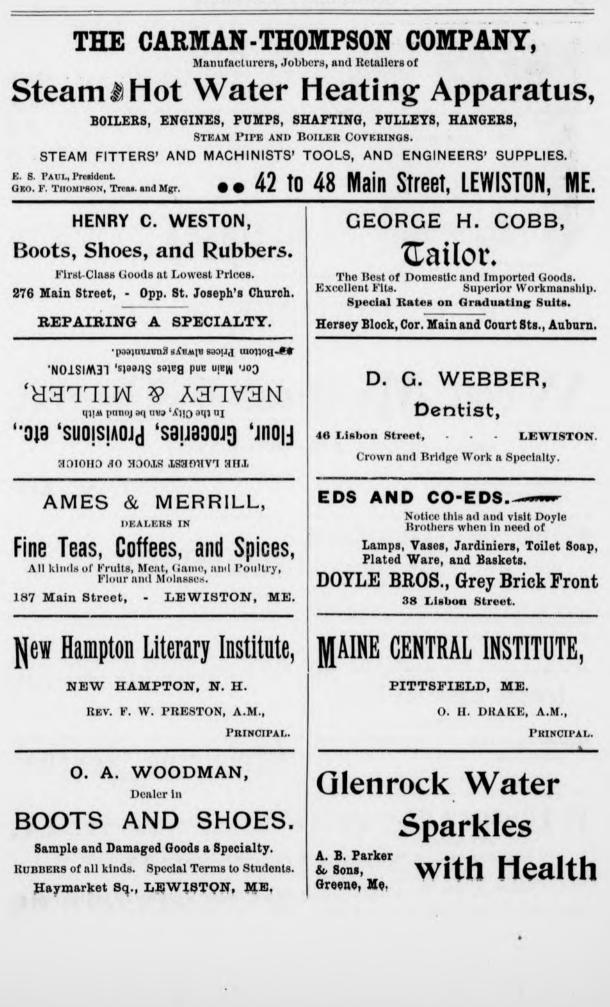
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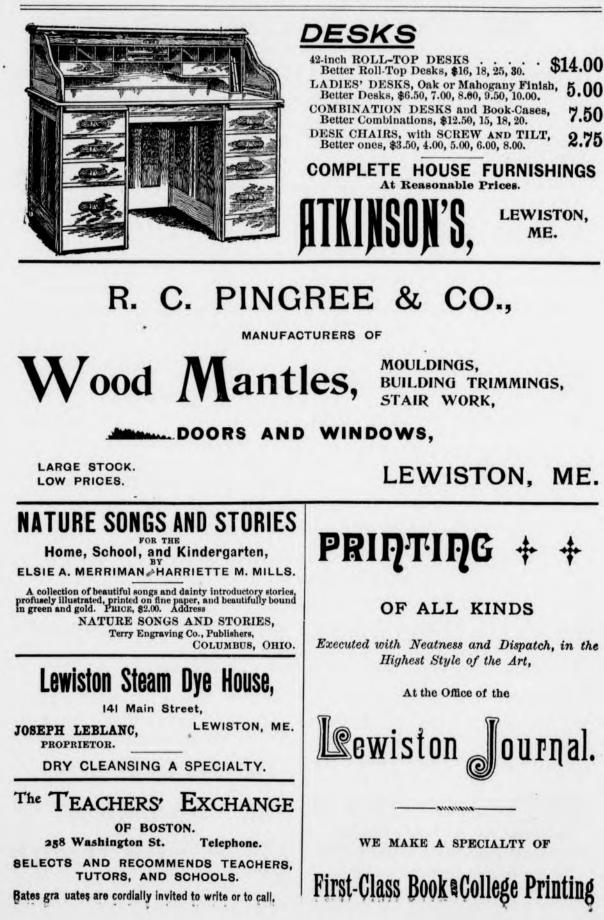
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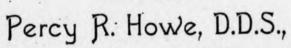
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