

10-1897

The Bates Student - volume 25 number 08 - October 1897

Bates College

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

Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 25 number 08 - October 1897" (1897). *The Bates Student*. 1969.
http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/1969

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.

1858

The
Boyle's
Student

VOL. XXV.

No. 8.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

• • • •

TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.
Positions filled, 2,709. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

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

P. S. MARTIN,

Finest Grades of Men's, Youths', and
Children's


Complete line of
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, and Mackintosh Coats.
Clothing
A SPECIALTY.
134 Lisbon Street, . . LEWISTON, ME.

LEWISTON Business College

149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.
Complete BUSINESS and SHORT-HAND Courses.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

GENTLEMEN FURNISHERS

And Dealers in

 **BOOTS AND SHOES.**
Sole Agents of Auburn for the LAMSON
& HUBBARD HAT.

ATTWOOD & BARROWS
60 Court St., AUBURN.

J. L. MERRILL & CO.

Are showing the Finest Lines of
up-to-date

CLOTHING

to be found in any market.

49 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

HAMMOND

IS AT THE FRONT
with all the Latest Novelties in
CLASS WORK.
CALL AND SEE HIM.
172 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

Fernald's Bookstore,

 29
Lisbon
Street,

Is the place to get
College Text-Books,
Stationery, Note-Books, etc., at Lowest Prices.
29 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

TAUGHT TO DO BY DOING
GRAY'S PORTLAND COLLEGE
BUSINESS COLLEGE
SHORTHAND & TYPEWRITING SCHOOL
OFFICE PRACTICE FROM THE START.
Dry Theory Discarded. Send for Free Catalogue.
L. A. GRAY & SON, Portland, Me.

WAKEFIELD BROTHERS,

114 Lisbon St., LEWISTON,
DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, etc.
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles.
Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

THE BRIDGE TEACHERS' AGENCIES,

C. A. SCOTT & CO., PROPRIETORS,

2 A Beacon Street, BOSTON, and 169 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

We have secured 101 positions for graduates of Bates at salaries ranging from \$400 to \$2,000, and aggregating \$93,710. In 48 of these positions the salary has not been less than \$1,000.

Send for Agency Manual.

One Fee Registers In Both Offices.

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.

WHEN YOU WANT A RIDE

Come To Me

For Hacks, Barges, Buckboards, Standing-Top Phaetons, Goddard Buggies, Top Carriages, Carryalls, Surreys, Baggage Wagons, or anything wanted in the line of Carriages and Horses. Reliable drivers and best of service at night and day trains.

Parties, Receptions, Balls, Weddings, Banquets, Funerals, etc.

Personal Attention given to Funeral Occasions. Best Hearses and Hacks at Shortest Notice. Everything first-class.

GEO. H. CURTIS.

OFFICES: 48 Ash Street, and at Gerrish's Drug Store, 145 Lisbon Street.

Telephone Number 282-12 and 29-2.

WINSHIP

BATES

Students are always
in demand.
Register now.

TEACHERS'

AGENCY.

WM. F. JARVIS,
MANAGER,

(N. E. Bureau of Education),

3 Somerset St., - - BOSTON, MASS.

Western Office, Topeka, Kansas. Members registered in both offices with one fee if desired.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY

At HENRY C. WESTON'S,

Also, Boots and Shoes. Main Street,
Opposite Catholic Church.

Glenrock Water

Sparkles

with Health

A. B. Parker
& Sons,
Greene, Me.

THE
BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXV.

OCTOBER, 1897.

No. 8.

THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

She is sitting in the hammock,
Dainty feet and sun-crowned head.
Idly dreaming of a lover
Who shall come to woo and wed.

Tall and strong, of wondrous beauty,
Locks that match the raven's wing,
Eyes which dance with merry laughter,
Lips with melody that ring.

He shall come in old-time fashion,
Kneeling at the maiden's shrine,
Offer her his heart's devotion
And his castle on the Rhine.

And the maiden's heart beats faster,
While her cheeks the impulse feel,
As she sits there in the hammock
Fondly painting her ideal.

They are sitting in the hammock
As the moments swiftly fly,
Talking, dreaming of the future,
And the days of bye and bye.

Thinks the maiden, idly musing,
"Quite diminutive is he.
Ruby are his tangled love-locks,
Never famous can he be.

"Neither wealth nor greatness has he.
Though he own a palace rare,
Built with all an artist's cunning,
'Tis a castle in the air.

"Yet there's something, what I know not,
I ne'er found in my ideal.
And I think I like him better,
Better far, because he's real.

'9—.

ROBERT BURNS.

L. B. ALBEE, '99.

THE year 1759 was a proud year for Great Britain. William Pitt had come to the head of affairs in England, and every department of government was infused with new vigor. Wolfe had just gained a decisive victory over Montcalm at Quebec, and thus made an end to French supremacy upon the American continent. In India the British force under Clive had gained the victory of Plassy, by which the French were driven from the country and England secured her empire in the East. Oliver Goldsmith was writing his sweetest poems, Gray had just published

his "Elegy," and Burke his "Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful."

But perhaps the most noteworthy event of that remarkable year was the birth of Robert Burns in an obscure hamlet of Scotland. His home was of the humblest kind, a "clay biggen," whitewashed, roofed with straw or thatch. The two apartments, "but and ben," were a kitchen in one end, and a "best" room in the other. The kitchen, which was the family room, had a bed built into the wall, a fire-place, and a chimney. The furniture was suited to the house—for service, not for ornament. Everything was neat and tidy. The mode of living

was that usual among the cotters and small farmers of Scotland to-day.

Burns's father, known as William Burness, was a sturdy peasant of Kinpardenshire stock, a man who wrought hard, practiced integrity, and was devotedly attached to his children. The mother was an imaginative, romance-loving woman. She crooned the weird lays of Scottish lore over her boy's cradle, and so instilled into his soul a love for the mystical.

The family was poor, the children overworked and scantily nourished. Had they been a very little richer, the poet's life might have resulted differently. When Burns was seven years old the family moved to Mount Oliphant. This change promised happily, as it enabled the father to keep his children at home. The soil, however, was poor, and misfortunes plenty. Hard work and the most rigid economy failed. Poverty sunk the family below even common school advantages. At thirteen Burns did a man's work, and at fifteen was the chief laborer on the farm. There were no companions of his own age or near it in the neighborhood. Burns said of himself that he "lived like a hermit and toiled like a galley-slave."

In the autumn of his sixteenth year Burns made his first essay at love and poetry. He spoke of it afterward as the time when he "first committed the sin of rhyming." The heroine was Nellie Kilpatrick, daughter of the blacksmith, and his first poem was composed to the tune of this "sweet sonsie lassie's" favorite reel. This poem is remarkable for the happy

choice of words and for simple directness of expression.

"She dresses aye sae clean and neat"
he writes of his girl-love ;

"Baith decent and genteel,
And then there's something in her gait
Gars ony dress look weel."

For the last two years at Mount Oliphant the affairs of the Burns family were in a sorry plight. The landlord, who had always been kind to them, died, and the factor who managed the estate was exacting and severe. Relief came with the expiration of the lease in 1777, when the family moved to the farm of Lochlea, in the parish of Tarbolton. These changes in Burns's environments affected strongly his character, as well as his modes of thought and expression. The homes and the home life were important factors in the product we call the poet Burns. The smiles of meeting, the tears of parting friends, the gurgle of brown burns, the rustle of barley rigs, the roar of the wind through the pines, the thunder on the hills,—each had its own effect upon the poet's heart. By the evening firelight he read stirring scenes of Scottish warfare, of "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled," and his heart was stirred with a longing that he

... "for puir auld Scotland's sake
Some useful plan or book might make,
Or sing a sang at least."

The first four years of the Lochlea period were probably the happiest of Burns's life, at no time very happy. Here he met a few young men of his own age, who were only too glad to spend their leisure in the poet's company, for sociability and good-fellowship were striking characteristics of

his nature. Here he formed the "Bachelors' Club," where matters of church and state were discussed, and where he often found opportunity to express his grief at the decline of Scotland's power.

Failing to get the excise appointment at Lochlea, he went over to Irvine to learn flax-dressing. On returning to Lochlea, in the spring of 1782, Burns found his father on his death-bed and the family affairs in utter ruin. The month after the father died the family moved to Mossgeil, in the beautiful parish of Mauchline, and Burns set to work in earnest. He helped his brother on the farm during the day and wrote poetry at night. This period of his life was sad and gay by turns, but it was productive of his best works. It was the period of "The Cotter's Saturday Night," "Jean Armour," "The Address to the De'il," "The Mountain Daisy," and a long list of other favorites. But the crops failed, and life at Mossgeil soon resolved itself into a hopeless round of toil. Then crowding upon this came dark days—days of self-reproach, disgrace, and despair. Hunger, overwork, disappointment, and added to these the unfriendly criticism of the ignorant and unappreciative in authority, all combined to plunge him into the depths of misery.

At last he determined to cross the ocean and seek his fortune in the West Indies. In order to obtain money for the voyage, he was induced to publish his poems, which had won local applause. On the night before he was to sail he wrote what he said should be the last song he should ever measure in Scot-

land, "The Gloomy Night is Gathering Fast." But the clouds broke with the dawn, for a letter from a critic gave him encouragement that an edition of his poems would be favorably received in Edinburgh. Abandoning the voyage to the West Indies, he immediately posted to Edinburgh, without a single acquaintance or letter of introduction. And he needed no introduction, for his songs had gone before him. The literary and the gay of the capital welcomed the singer. The new edition of his poems was received with an enthusiasm that made the "Ayrshire Ploughman" the lion of the season. The critics, however, were somewhat chary of their praise. While Burns lived it was from William Pitt alone that he received his due measure of approval.

The next summer after his brilliant success at Edinburgh, Burns made a tour through the south of Scotland, a visit to his Ayrshire home, and a trip into the Highlands; returning to Edinburgh in October. His second winter at the capital was very different from the first. The irregularities of his life had reached the ears of those who hated him for his independence, and these reports were used against him. In the Crochallan Club alone he was welcomed and considered the prince of good fellows. In February, 1788, he had a settlement with his publisher, and soon left Edinburgh, richer in purse by £3,000; richer in experience, but not richer in character. In April of this same year he married Jean Armour, and went to his farm in Ellisland, having received the excise appointment

at that place. Here he wrote "Auld Lang Syne," "Tam o' Shanter," and some of his wildest drinking songs. The duties of gauger and exciseman were distasteful to him. The work required interfered with his success as a farmer, called him much from home, and led him into company and temptations which greatly hastened his death. In a little over three years from his arrival at Ellisland, he had to dispose of his stock and surrender his lease.

In 1793 he moved to what is now Burns Street in Dumfries. His mode of life was unchanged, and the bitterness of his existence became more and more intense. His health failed, but as death drew near, like the fabled swan, he poured forth his wondrous song. The man was dying, but his genius remained undimmed. In April, 1796, he wrote: "I close my eyes in misery and open them without hope. I know existence only by sickness, and time by repercussions of pain." July 12th he wrote to his cousin for £10 that he might not die in jail. Nine days more and Burns was dead, worn out before his prime.

Great is the purifying power of death, especially when the essential nature is noble and generous. The stains on the escutcheon of Burns, though they cannot be effaced, are seen but dimly under the laurel wreath. The poet lived in the shadows and passed away in darkness, but his name stands bright upon the pages of history; and we must ever regard the man who could write "A Man's a Man for a' That" as the watchman on the tower, who from his elevation of soul

saw the first faint promise of the dawn, when the blare and bluster of life should give way to the true simplicity of living.

A 'RIGNAL POEM.

"'PEARS tew me I hear a mutterin' up stairs," remarked Mrs. Jennings to her friend and neighbor, Mrs. Mason, one autumn afternoon.

"Yes," sighed Mrs. Mason, "Zeb's at it agin. Yeou see 'twas like this. About two weeks ago, we went to th' Lyceum, an' th' president asked all th' neighbors to git up somethin' 'rignal for th' next meetin'. I didn't pay no attention, but I noticed Zeb was deeply interested.

"As we was drivin' home he burst out, 'I'll do it! I feel it in my bones!' Sez I, 'Zebedee Mason, if yeou have gone an' caught cold agin yeou shan't parade aout another night in a low-neck vest an' white shirt!'

"Ste, gloomy like, 'Yeou can't appreciate it, no woman can. It's th' Muse I feel,' an' he laid his hand on his westcoat.

"'Well,' sez I, 'if it hain't pneumony some hot drops will fix yeou all right, for yeou know I'm desperately scart of pneumony.'

"Then he bridled up and swung his arm aloft, ste, 'It hain't no pneumony an' it hain't chilblains. It's th' Muse, I tell yeou, a stirrin' me in tew write, an' I'm goin' tew.' As soon as I see he wasn't sick I felt easier.

"'I thought yeou knew haow tew write already,' sez I, 'exceptin' yeour mistake in makin' aout Sygle's milk-bill, whereas we owe him three dollars

an' forty cents instead of him owin' us seven dollars, why yeou do alright,' sez I.

"Ste, 'Mrs. Mason, it hain't no milk bills, nor no hand-bills, but it's poetry I'm goin' tew write. I tell yeou, *woman*,' he always calls me *woman* when he waxes grant eloquent, 'I tell yeou, *woman*, yeou shall live tew see me received amid th' applaudits of th' masses,' he cried, again wavin' his hand aloft.

"I sighed, for I saw he was up tew somethin' new. Sez I, 'Zebedee Mason, if yeou hain't received amidst the arms of th' sheriff I'll be satisfied.'

"He only growled about 'unrecognized genius,' an' was peaceful th' rest of th' drive.

"For several days after that he wandered about with a pencil an' piece of paper. He neglected th' chores, he neglected his victuals, an' he scribbled over everything. He wrote 'An Ode tew a Dead Tomato Vine' in the back of my cook-book. On th' barn door I found where he'd started in 'An Ode tew a Lost Heart.' It was only begun, he had trouble with th' rhymes. It ran like this:

"'Have I lost thee, O heart?
Do I yearn in vain?'

an' lots more sich stuff.

"I thought he'd lost his mind, but I knew 'twoud do no good to speak, I knew I'd have tew let him run hisself aout of order afore he'd listen tew th' voice of reason.

"A few nights ago he woke me up a mutterin':

"'The south wind sloughs,
An' sloughs, an' sloughs.'"

'Let 'em slough,' sez I, for I don't like tew be disturbed of my rest. 'Sally,' sez he, kinder confidin' like, 'What rhymes with slough?' 'Cow!' sez I, 'an' it's sense, tew. It's th' only sensible word yeouv'e used. Can't a north wind slough as well as th' south? Why do yeou keep repeatin' th' fact that she sloughs?'

"Ste, 'Woman, I have to consider th' meter.'

"Sez I, 'seein' as haow yeou won't meet her tew night, let us sleep.' 'No,' ste, 'I feel th' spirit an' yeou can help me.' That was different. If Zebedee wanted me tew lend a helpin' hand I was bound tew do it, even if 'twas 'sloughin'' south winds.

"'Very well,' sez I, 'If yeou must court the Muse, let us court together!'

"'I wan't to write about th' wind,' ste, dreamily.

"'There don't seem tew be much tew say,' sez I, 'it hasn't no color. Why not tell about somethin' yeou know? Why not write about a silo?' I suggested.

"'Woman,' sez he, 'what poetry is there in a silo? It's *poetry* I want. I hain't writin' an article on haow tew run a farm. I won't write about a silo nor a cord of wood. I am goin' tew write an ode tew th' south wind. I thought I'd start it like this:

"The south winds blow th' drifted snow,
An' blow, an' blow.'"

"'But they don't,' sez I, 'an' besides, what do yeou want to repeat th' blowin' part for in th' second line? Looks as if no one believed yeou.'

"'It's poetic license,' he cried, irritable like.

“Sez I, sternly, ‘I don’t believe in a liquor license, an’ if a poetic license permits a man tew lie I’m agin that, tew.’ He mumbled somethin’ about ‘matrimonial license permittin’ a man tew make a fool of hisself,’ but I paid no attention, havin’ made my point.

“Ste, after a short pause, ‘Then I was goin’ tew say,

‘It brings with its breath a coat of tan.’

But I can’t rhyme th’ next line with ‘tan.’

“‘Hired man,’ sez I, promptly. Yeou see I was always good at riddles, an’ I began to take an interest.

“Ste, madly, ‘Who wants tew drag a hired man intew an ode! It hain’t poetry! It hain’t sense! If I introduced a hired man he’d be loafin’ two or three lines behind through every verse! I don’t want him, an’ I won’t have him. He hain’t never on hand.’

“Sez I, ‘Yeou could make it a dinner scene, he’s always first at the table.’

“‘We’ll drop that line,’ ste, ‘an’ fix it afterwards. Now,’ ste, ‘I was goin’ tew say:

‘It blows from th’ trees a snowy fleece,
From the apple-trees—’

From th’ apple-trees.—What rhymes with ‘fleece?’” he cried, nervously.

“‘Heater-piece!’ howled I, for yeou see I was gettin’ excited.

“‘Naow Sally, that hain’t bad at all. That’s pretty good,’ ste more quietly.

‘From th’ apple-trees on th’ heater-piece,’ now that sounds well.’

“‘Only there haint any on our’n,’ I suggested, although I did feel pleased tew have helped him.

“‘Never mind,’ ste, ‘probably there’s other places that have th’ south wind

as well as our’n. It’s good, any way. Naow keep out th’ live stock an’ hired help an’ we’ll get on famously. Naow I’ll say:

‘It blows from th’ dale an’ hill an’—’

“‘It always will!’ I interrupted.

“‘Yes,’ ste, gloomily, ‘I suppose so; an’ men will always make idiots of themselves by gettin’ married, tew. Do yeou s’pose there’ll be any skeptics down tew that Lyceum that has doubts about th’ south wind’s ability tew blow as long as it wants tew? Mrs. Mason, what I want is *poetry*. I’m not writing a encyclopædia,’ an’ he give a discouraged groan and sunk off tew sleep.

“That’s him yeou hear up stairs a mutterin’ an’ sighin’. I suppose he’s tryin’ tew rhyme a word with ‘slough,’ but I can’t help him. It’s curious, but he’ll get over it soon, I hope, an’ do his fall plowin’.”

And the conversation turned on how to put up crab-apple jelly.

HUGH PENDEXTER, 1900.

AN AUTUMN SKETCH.

THE fading foliage of the various trees in our forests shows tones of maroon, crimson, orange, bright yellow, russet, and that pale greenish-gray so hard—one might say so impossible—to place on canvas or to describe. No artist ever yet began to represent the glow of Autumn. After the most careful mixing of the richest and most transparent colors, in order to adequately picture the wonderful shadows that have a bloom like the inmost depths of grapes, and after finding the clearest tones with which to paint the

brighter color slightly, so that they may not seem to be overdrawn, the artist finds his work is all to no purpose. One look at his canvas, one more at the landscape with its glorious, living colors, and he destroys all that has been so carefully done, and hurries to the woodland to study the work of the Master Artist.

He sees the trunks of the giant beeches flashing like silver in the sunlight, as it falls here and there, while the dead leaves on the ground beneath throw the whole up in fine relief. That giant limb that springs from the main trunk some ten feet from the roots of the tree, bends downward until the branches touch the ground beneath. Then it sweeps up again in the light of the sun, the gold, crimson, and russet foliage making one fancy that some splendid piece of tapestry with heavenly colors has been stretched out in the woods to air.

If the forests do not give all this variety of color, one has only to look at the hills that rise directly above, in all their various shades of green. The coloring is different there, yet it is in harmony with the glowing woodlands. There are no jarring tones in nature.

Now he comes into a glen enclosed almost entirely by the hills—a veritable abode of a fairy. The destroyers of the beautiful have not been here. May they never come! Not even a drip or a trickle can be heard, yet the water is coming silently from the hill-top. Under the moss it runs through the roots of the trees. Nature has done her own filtering here, and the work is perfect. The King's grounds are

always well cared for, though no human eye may see them.

Sometimes he comes upon a little moorland mirror, where the water is so still and clear that the most minute objects are reflected. The silvery stems, the drooping branches, with the fading foliage from all the shades of rich red gold through the intermediate shades to a greenish-gold, are all doubled here. A small handful of leaves has fallen on the surface of the little lake, where they rest.

The landscape of woodlands, hill-sides, and valleys stretches on and on into the dim distance. All the tones of color that were ever dreamed of are before him. The light is so pure and strong on this glorious day that even the shadows are luminous, and the trunks of the firs can be seen diminishing into the purple-grey, clear even in the distance.

Now golden clouds mass themselves, pile upon pile, behind an old tower in the distance. It is a glorious closing to a glorious day. The light falls for a few moments along the whole length of that lovely, secluded forest, making gorgeous the tree-tops and the hill-sides. Purple depths are in the valley. As the light shifts, those level mosses look like yellow carpets. The light quivers, flashes, dies out.

—W. T., '99.

Youth has many dreams of love,
Like clouds across the sky above,
Beautiful but fleeting.
But some day youth from dreams will wake
When true love comes the heart to take,
The very life completing.

—W. T.

THE HAUNTED STREAM.

I saw the picture of a stream.
The moon shone cold and hoary,
The waterfall and tall old firs,—
They had a ghostly story.

The stream's dark edge was grim and cold,
A spirit wandered o'er it.
It whispered of this legend strange,
To me the breezes bore it.

A student from the city,
For his health
Seeking the healing balm
Of piny woods,
Built him a lonely cabin
By this forest stream;
And there by doctor's mandate
Dwelt he triple years.
And oft he slept beneath the spicy firs
In birch-bark camp
Constructed with his hands;
Or wandered up the rocky mountain paths,
To be a welcome guest
In hunter's homes;
Or at the simple board of lumbermen
To sit him down.
And as he breathed the healthful odor of
the pines
And lived the simple life
God meant for all,
His wan cheek caught the glow of health,
Less frequent grew his weary cough,
And all his frame took on a vigor
Little known before.

The nearest neighbor on his cabin's right,
Jed Wheaton, was a hunter,
Passionate and bold,
With blood of Indian ancestry
Coursing his veins.
Jed Wheaton's wife the student's simple
needs supplied,
And baked his bread,
And knit his socks beside.
And often on her errands to and fro
She sent their only child,
A slender maid,
With eyes as dark and wild
As were the waters of the mountain stream
In places where the branches of the trees
Shut out the sky.
A brown-cheeked, gentle lass,
Schooled only in the knowledge of the woods.

Apart from all his friends, he made a friend
of her,—

This wild faun of the woods,—
And taught her from his books,
And opened to her wondering eyes
A world of magic and of mysteries.
He told her legends strange and weird,
And read the matchless measures
Of our English bards.
She led him to the secret haunts
Of bird and beast,
And taught him where
The fairest wild flowers grew.
The wild things loved her—
They had been her only mates.
Together oft they traced the running stream
Far toward its source;
Or fished for speckled trout
Below the falls;
Or gathered gum from off the spruce trunks,
merrily.

At length there came a time when he might go
Back to his chosen work,
Restored to health.
The maiden, when he told her this,
Cried out in sudden pain,
And felt a shock
Through all her blood;
And, all-impetuous, held out her arms
And cried, "Then take me with you.
Leave me not behind."
But on a sudden, conscious of his grave
surprise,
Shrank back a step, her hot blood beating
like a wild thing
Closely caged.
Turning, she fled into the silent wood,
And there wept out her heart
Against the mossy bosom
Of a crumbling log.

The student, full of pained surprise,
Yet guessing well
The reason of her strange, quick flight,
Wondered within himself how this could be.
A very child he'd thought her,
Nor had dreamed a woman's heart
Within that gentle bosom lay.
"It is a mere child's fancy;
I will stay awhile,
And cure it with indifference."
Thus in his manhood's wisdom
Thought the would-be sage.
And so he lingered on, seeking her father's
home,

And with cool words and altered look
Thinking to cure her most unwelcome love.
Untrained and artless was this mountain
 maid,
Nor had the skill to hide the feelings of her
 heart.

Now she would greet him with a smile
Bursting like sunshine through a cloud;
Or moodily she stood and spoke no word;
Or fled his presence
As a thing to fear.
Had she been taught to voice her inmost
 thought,
Like this had been her cry:

“Am I, then, so unworthy?
I, who was so proud and joyous yesterday?
Why from a smiling sky
Should this dark bolt pierce to my heart?
I never sought to love—
But when love came,
Like the faint perfume of unfolding buds
 in spring,
Why was it torn from me?
“Why not mine, mine—
Can a purer love be given him?
I would pour my life-blood at his feet,
And die a thousand deaths;
But not this darkening of the sun,
This awful agony
Of love shut out!

“High as the air of heaven
Is his soul above me,
And only yesternorn he smiled on me—
And we were friends,
Dear friends.
But now he turns his head away,
From very pity turns his head away,
And will not smile.
And does he think the broken heart
Mended by indifference?
Ah, no! The wound
But gapes the wider for the altered look.”

At length the student packed his scanty
 hoard,

And, eager for the busy city life
And all the pleasures of a bustling street,
A last farewell bade to his forest home;
Nor said one word to her
Who had served him most,
Fearing an outbreak painful to his sense
Of woman's modesty
And rightful place.

Strong was the grief that racked her slender
 frame
When he had gone.
And oft she wandered by the friendly stream,
Haunting the spots
Where they had been together.
Her mind by solitude and grief became
 unhinged,
And like the shadow of herself she grew.

One day she found the student's knife,
As he had left it,
Piercing the bark of a young birch tree.
His name was on its hilt.
“Poor tree, your wound will heal,” she cried,
“But mine will ache forever.”
Down by the little waterfall she went;
And, kneeling on the rocks
Where they had sat so oft together,
There with his knife
Ended her weary days.
And thus her father found her,
Lying at the stream's dark edge,
The moonlight on her face,
Her life-blood mingling with the flowing
 waters.

The haunted stream flows on to-day,
Her spirit hovers o'er it.
It whispers 'neath the tall old pines;
To me the breezes bore it.

It bade me tell this mournful tale,
I cannot help but do it.
If none avenged her wounded heart,—
Ah, God in heaven knew it.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.



EDWARD WEBSTER MORRELL.

A LOYAL alumnus, a true friend, a noble brother, a worthy son, a devoted husband, has gone home to "a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." We bemoan our loss, we rejoice for his gain. We question and wonder why one so good was taken thus early from his work, only to bow with humbled hearts to the infinite wisdom of Providence.

On Friday morning, July 9th, Edward W. Morrell graduated from earth's school and passed on into the realm of love and light.

February 6th, in the midst of his year's work as professor of mathematics and sciences in the Methodist Seminary at Montpelier, he was taken ill, seemingly with the grippe. He grew rapidly worse and was treated by his physicians first for typhoid fever and later for peritonitis. From this most critical condition he very slowly recovered sufficiently to ride out a few times, and to be taken to his wife's home at South Tunbridge, Vt. Here he in vain grappled and struggled with the grim monster, Death, for tuberculosis had seized him in its fatal embrace. He struggled with a will born of a lofty purpose; he was loathe to leave so much of his intended life's work undone, so many grand opportunities to do good unaccepted; he wished to live for others, for his brothers and sisters, for his endeared parents, for his devoted wife; but he felt himself prepared to die, and, through his five long months of pain and suffering for the physical body, there was the most perfect peace in the spiritual. The thoughtfulness, kindness, and cheerfulness of his mind were very marked, and when he knew the end must come, he looked "into the future as far as human eye could see" without a fear, without a doubt, with firm triumphant faith, with bright expectant hopes, and said: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

His life was short, but full of good deeds and grand aspirations. Let us turn for a moment and read the chapter headings in our friend's book of life. Edward Webster, the son of Mark C. and Anna F. Morrell, and the eldest of thirteen children, was born in Portland, Me., August 1, 1862. With his parents, who decided to settle on a farm, he finally came to Gray when about seven years of age. He obtained his early education from the public schools. By earnest, persevering work, he had advanced enough in his studies to enable him to enter the middle class in the Latin School in December, 1884. He completed this course in five terms, graduating with high rank in June, 1886. In the fall of the same year he entered Bates College, with the Class of '90. Here he soon distinguished himself for accurate and thorough scholarship in all departments, but more particularly in mathematics. Before entering college he had taught two terms of school, and while at Bates he taught as many more, besides acting as instructor in the Latin School for two years. Had not financial reasons compelled him to be absent, and to do much outside work, he undoubtedly would have ranked first in his class; as it was, he stood third, and graduated with first honor in mathematics, in June, 1890. The following September he took up his work at Montpelier, where he remained until summoned by the dark angel to cross the river of time. In 1892 he attended the Harvard Summer School at Cambridge, taking a six weeks' course in chemistry. On June 27,

1894, he was married to Miss Effie J. Woodworth, who now survives him.

A loving brother could tell you much about his childhood and youth; some sympathetic classmate could tell you of his college life; a brother and a wife, who, with breaking hearts and tried souls, watched by his bedside, could tell you of his last illness. I would tell you of the man as he seemed to me, but how inadequate and empty are words on such occasions. Only those who knew him can read through the silent language of the emotions and of the soul, the true worth of this grand, good man. However, I feel to speak with some assurance of his character and habits since he left college.

When I first met him at Commencement, in 1892, he made upon my mind a strong impression, which I since have understood far better. He impressed me as a scholar, a seeker for truth and knowledge. He was serious and dignified. There was none of the usual advice, none of the "How I used to do." His mind was on the future, and he was planning how he might be an honor to the institution. He loved and respected his *Alma Mater*. He was thankful for what the college had done for him, but more thankful for what it was doing for young men and women who were struggling to gain its opportunities.

I met him again. He had grown and developed. His mind was settled, and he had chosen his life's work. Then I came to know him and to see him among his brothers and sisters, with his father and mother, with his wife. I came to know him where I

could see something of the man's inner life, where I could see and feel the influence of his keen, active, broadly cultured mind, where I could see the nobility and purity of his character, where I could see the genuine simplicity and sincerity of his religion.

Mr. Morrell was an energetic, inspiring teacher, who loved his work and who led his pupils, by his knowledge and enthusiasm, to seek for truth and light. To a broad and accurate knowledge of the subject to be taught, he added the power to analyse each pupil's mind and to meet his every difficulty with apt illustration and explanation. Persevering, patient, painstaking, and faithful, he sought to develop not only the mental but the moral character.

Veneration and thankfulness were prominent attributes of his character. The smallest gift from a friend or relative called forth deep gratitude. He always remembered those who interested themselves in his plans. In his last sickness he wished for Dr. Smith or President Chase to attend the funeral, and he often mentioned the professors at the college. Especially he recalled how Professor Hartshorn, while teaching at Gray, had influenced him to seek a higher education, how in college he had helped him to receive that light which gave him such peace while gazing in his last days upon the pictured halo that shone upon the Saviour in the Garden of Gethsemane.

Above all, in thought and deed, he was the truest, noblest, manliest Christian. To do right in the sight of

God and man was the highest aim of his whole life. His deep, earnest religious feeling was shown by his frequent quotations from "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and at the very last of his living he repeated, "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." Thus

"Ascending through just degrees
To a consummate holiness,"

He was well prepared to say

"Good-bye, proud world! I'm going home."

The alumnus, the friend, the brother, the son, the husband, has left us. In grief and sorrow, with the light of his life around us, we again must take up life's struggle. Remembering that "Heaven gives its favorites early death," let Love dream and Faith trust,

"Since He who knows our need is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must."

H. N. KNOX, '95.

CLASS REVIEW.

[CONTINUED.]

CLASS OF 1870.

Josiah Chase, A.M. Studied law in the office of Strout & Gage, Portland, 1870-72. Admitted to the Cumberland County Bar, October, 1872. He is now residing in York, and carries on a large real estate business; is president and manager of the York Shore Water Co. Address, York Corner, Me.

Alfred Greenlief Chick. Resided in Boston, 1870-72; in Brattleboro, Vt., 1873-76. Pastor Baptist Church, East Wallingford, Vt., 1876-80; ditto North

Hebron, N. Y., 1880-. Address, North Hebron, N. Y.

Dewitt Clinton Durgin, A.M. Principal of academy, Wolfeboro, N. H., six years; principal of high school, Ashland, N. H., eight years. Travelled in the west four years. Has been principal of high school, Tilton, N. H. Address, Ashland, N. H.

Isaac Goddard, A.M. Graduate student at University of New York and at Maine Medical School, 1870-73. Dentist in Lewiston, 1873-83; in Auburn, 1883-. President Maine Dental Association, 1879. Was member of city council and of school board in Lewiston. Address, Auburn, Me.

Isaac Walter Hanson. Studied law with Hon. S. H. Wheeler, Dover, N. H., and with Hon. M. T. Ludden, Lewiston. Practiced law in Mechanic Falls until 1879. Clerk of Courts for Androscoggin County since 1879. Has been treasurer of the town of Poland. Address, Auburn, Me.

Lyman Granville Jordan. Principal of Nichols Latin School, 1870-74; principal of the Lewiston High School, 1874-89; Professor of Chemistry in Bates since 1889. Spent the year 1889-90 in study and travel abroad. Received degree of Ph.D. from his *Alma Mater* in June, 1895. Member of the Lewiston School Board, 1872-74, and from 1890 to present time; and president of the board six years. Member of Board of Overseers of Bates College, 1875-80; of Board of Fellows, 1880-89. Address, 24 Frye Street, Lewiston, Me.

Frank Herbert Morrell. Studied

law. Resided in Bloomfield, N. J., one year; in Chicago, Ill., one year; in Hilton, N. J., three years. Has been principal of high school in Irvington, N. J., eleven years; also superintendent of schools in the same place. Address, Irvington, N. J.

Everett Ammi Nash, A.M. Studied law in office of Frye & Cotton, Lewiston, 1870-72. Admitted to the Androscoggin County Bar, June, 1872. Has been clerk in municipal court, city clerk, and clerk of water board; also paymaster in Continental Mill. Now in employ of Pullman Palace Car Co. Address, Boston, Mass.

Charles Edwin Raymond. Has been principal of high school in Rockville, Conn. Principal graded schools, Bristol Center, Ct.; also editor of the *Bristol Herald*. Now engaged in business as an orange grower in the south. Address, Sarasota, Fla.

William Ellery Channing Rich, A.M. Teacher of Latin and Greek at New Hampton, N. H., 1870-75. Sub-master grammar school, Boston, 1875-94. Principal Lawrence Grammar School, Boston, 1894-. Address, 99 Moreland Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Dexter Meguire Small. Studied law with Hon. Enos T. Luce, Lewiston. Principal of academy, Athens, Me., one year. Practiced law with A. M. Pulsifer, Lewiston, one year. Travelled two years. Now inventor and manufacturer, Providence, R. I. Address, 91 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

Lindley Murray Webb. Studied law in office of Davis & Drummond, Portland. Lawyer in Windham, 1870-74;

in Portland, 1874-75; in Windham, 1875-78; in Portland, 1878-. Member of legislature from Windham. Address, 98 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.

CLASS OF 1871.

John True Abbott. Resided in Lebanon, N. H., 1871-72; Quincy, Mass., 1872-74; Needham, Mass., 1874-76; Keene, N. H., 1876-. City solicitor of Keene, 1879-88. Envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the republic of Colombia, 1889-93. Address, Keene, N. H.

George Washington Flint, A.M. Principal of academies in Francestown, N. H., and West Lebanon, Me., 1871-73. Teacher in Bath High School, 1873-74. Principal of high school, Collinsville, Conn., 1874-. Deacon Congregational Church and superintendent Sunday-school. Address, Collinsville, Conn.

Charles Horace Hersey. Studied law with Hon. Enoch Foster, Bethel. Resided in Bethel, 1871-76. Practiced law in Springfield, Mass., 1876-78; Keene, N. H., 1878-. Member New Hampshire House of Representatives, 1885; State Senate, 1887. Address, Keene, N. H.

Jesse Miles Libby. Studied law with Strout & Holmes, Portland. Admitted to Androscoggin County Bar, September 19, 1874. Has practiced law in Mechanic Falls since 1874. Has been supervisor of schools in Poland, representative to the legislature, county attorney, and state senator. Address, Mechanic Falls, Me.

Henry William Lincoln. Studied law, but was obliged to abandon it on account of poor health. Has been for many years proprietor of the Prospect House, Meredith, N. H. Address, Meredith Village, N. H.

Albion Newton Marston, A.M., M.D. Studied at Cleveland Medical College and Toledo Medical College. Principal academy, West Lebanon, 1871-72; high school, Rochester, N. H., 1872-75; teacher of natural sciences, high school, Fitchburg, Mass., 1875-82; professor of natural sciences, State Normal School, Oshkosh, Wis., 1882. Physician and surgeon, Millburg, O., 1884-85; Belle Vernon, Pa., 1885-. Deacon F. B. Church and superintendent of Sunday-school. Address, Belle Vernon, Pa.

CLASS OF 1872.

Fritz Walter Baldwin, A.M. Graduate student at Yale and at Union Theological Seminary, New York City. Principal high school, Lenox, Mass., 1872-74; Nichols Latin School, Lewiston, 1874-80. Ordained September, 1881. Pastor Congregational Church, Granby, Mass., 1881-83; Chelsea, Mass., 1883-88; East Orange, N. J., 1888-. Address, East Orange, N. J.

Clarence Augustus Bickford, A.M. Graduated at Bates Theological School, 1875. Tutor in Bates, 1872-75. Has been pastor of F. B. churches in Providence, R. I., Farmington, N. H., and Lawrence, Mass. Editor of the *Morning Star* since 1881. Has just returned from a year's travel in Europe. Address, 457 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Herbert Blake. Studied law with

Hon. W. P. Waterhouse, Augusta. Practiced law in Hallowell until 1891. Formed a copartnership with his father in the management of the Hallowell House in 1891. Address, Hallowell, Me.

John Sewall Brown, A.M. Studied at Harvard Summer School. Principal Literary Institute, Lyndon, Vt., 1872-81. Superintendent of schools, Avoca, Ia., 1881-82. Professor of chemistry, Doane College, Crete, Neb., 1882-83. Principal of the academy of Doane College, and professor of ancient languages, 1893-. Address, Crete, Neb.

Alonzo Marston Garcelon, M.D. Graduate student at McGill University, Montreal, and Columbia College, New York. Has practiced medicine in Lewiston since 1876. Mayor, 1883. Address, Lewiston, Me.

George Edwin Gay, A.M. Has been principal of high school, Auburn; high and Putnam schools, Newburyport, Mass.; high school, Malden, Mass. Now superintendent of schools in the latter place. Has published "Business Book-Keeping," "Drill-Book in English," and "Morning Hour." Address, Malden, Mass.

Edward Jasper Goodwin, A.M. Graduate student at Harvard. Principal high school, Farmington, N. H., 1872-81; Portsmouth, N. H., 1881-84; Nashua, N. H., 1884-87; Newton, Mass., 1887-97. Is now principal of one of the three high schools recently established under the new *régime* in Greater New York. Address, New York, N. Y.

Charles Loraine Hunt, A.M. Graduate student at Harvard. Has been

principal of high schools and academies in Stowe, Plainfield, and Winchendon, Mass. Superintendent of schools in Falmouth two years, in Braintree three years, and in Clinton since 1889. Has been student in Clark University and Harvard Summer Schools for several seasons. Address, Clinton, Mass.

John A. Jones, A.M. Studied civil engineering in the office of Reade & Moore. Civil engineer in Lewiston since 1872. City engineer since 1881. Has visited Europe several times. Is now engaged in the survey of several proposed suburban electric lines. Address, Lewiston, Me.

Edwin Francis Mason, A.M. Principal Academy, West Lebanon, 1872-73; High School, Whitinsville, Mass., 1874-75; teacher, Literary Institute, Lyndon Center, Vt., 1876-79; teacher of music, Ridgeville College, Ridgeville, Ind., 1880; teacher Lyndon Institute, 1880-81. Address, 51 Green Street, Augusta, Me.

Frederick Henry Peckham, A.M. Graduated at Bates Theological School, 1875. Pastor F. B. Church, Newport, Me., 1875-77; Houlton, Me., 1877-82; Carolina, R. I., 1882-84; Somersworth, N. H., 1884-87; Boothbay, Me., 1887-89; Amesbury, Mass., 1889-90; New Gloucester, Me., 1890-92. Address, Lewiston, Me.

George Herbert Stockbridge, A.M. Principal High School, Eastport, Me., 1872-73; Richmond, Me., 1873-74. Assistant Lyndon Institute, 1874-76. Graduate student at Leipsic, 1876-79. Instructor in Amherst College, 1879-80. Assistant in Latin and German in Johns

Hopkins University, 1880-81. Examiner in U. S. patent office, 1881-87. Visited Europe in 1887. Patent expert and solicitor since 1887. Address, Bennett Building, New York City.

Theodore Greenlaw Wilder, A.M. Teacher of Mathematics and English, Nichols Latin School, and graduate student Cobb Divinity School, 1872-75. Teacher in Latin School and tutor in Bates, 1875-76. Pastor F. B. Church, Blackstone, Mass., 1876-80. Resided in Eastport, Me, 1880-1. Pastor F. B. Church, Belmont, N. H., 1881-86. Book-keeper and paymaster, Tilton Mills Corporation, since 1886. Address, Tilton Mills, N. H.

PERSONALS.

'73.—James H. Baker, President of Colorado University, recently presented a paper at the meeting of the National Educational Association, entitled "University Ideals." The paper has since been published.

'74.—Rev. H. H. Acterian is now in Portland, Me., in the interest of the University Association of Chicago.

'78.—Mrs. J. Q. Adams has moved to Lewiston since the death of her husband, and has a son in the Latin School.

'78.—Rev. F. D. George has been elected vice-president of the Maine Free Baptist Association.

'81.—Auburn and Lewiston friends of Professor Charles Sumner Haskell will be pleased to learn that he has been appointed principal of Public School No. 2 in Brooklyn, to succeed the venerable Jacob Sands. Mr. Haskell is a graduate of Edward Little

High School and Bates College, the latter in 1881, since which time he has been engaged in teaching. He went to Jersey City in 1885, having been principal of the high school two years, and the school has been brought to a high standard of efficiency under his administration. He has for years been a leading educator and has done much in the work throughout the state of New Jersey. He is a member of the council of education of New Jersey, an organization that shapes the pedagogical interests of the state, and he is now for the third time president of the Jersey City Teachers' Association.

—*Lewiston Journal.*

'82.—B. S. Eaton has entered upon graduate work in the department of History at the University of Chicago. He is studying for the degree of Ph.D.

'82.—Rev. O. H. Tracy has just laid the corner-stone for a new Free Baptist Church in Roxbury, Mass.

'86.—F. E. Parlin is secretary of the Middlesex, Mass., Teachers' Association.

'85.—W. N. Whitmore, M.D., a resident of Tucson, Ariz., has just been elected a regent of the University of Arizona.

'91.—Mr. Frederic W. Plummer, formerly principal of the Winthrop High School, and for the past four years sub-master of the high school at Lynn, has been appointed principal of the Murdock High School at Winchendon, Mass., at a salary of \$2,200 a year. This school has an endowment fund of over \$300,000, and the school building is one of the finest in New England, with only one finer in Massachusetts.

—*Lewiston Journal.*

BATES STUDENT.

Published by the Class of 1898.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

FRANK PEARSON.

OLIVER H. TOOTHAKER.

SADIE M. BRACKETT.

RALPH H. TUKEY.

ADAH M. TASKER.

MYRTLE B. MAXIM.

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

LOUIS B. COSTELLO.

HARRY W. BLAKE.

THIS year, for the first time, Vienna has granted degrees to women, and they are gradually being admitted in full recognition in all the German universities. Russia and England, however, still oppose this. The women of Girton and Newnham have recently been refused degrees by Cambridge, to say nothing of the utter refusal to entertain for a moment the idea of admitting them to membership in the university. This action may be ascribed to an existing prejudice among so great a number of the graduates, "the country parsons," who, according to the unions government of the university, have as good a vote in the senate as the less conservative and more modern graduate.

It is safe to say that popularity will not attach itself to Cambridge because of this act, especially when people consider that half the endowment of the college is owed to women. There may be no particular virtue in an A.B. or an A.M. in excess of that derived from an examination certificate, but surely what little there is would neither melt away nor lose its efficacy if they

were bestowed on deserving women. Let men continue to monopolize Cambridge degrees, we not fear that the advancement of English women in all educational departments will be any less rapid if she cannot nominally attain the Tripos.

AS the sporting season in the college world opens anew, we are forcibly reminded of the need of fair, accurate, and non-sensational reports of college life for the public press.

The primary object of the college is to furnish mental development, then secondarily, and co-existent with it, physical development. But is it any wonder, when a leading daily devotes *three full columns* to a foot-ball game, and *eight lines* to an intercollegiate debate, that the general public gets an opinion very much opposed to the truth? That the athletics of the college should receive prominent mention is well, but that they should be set before the people as the chief object of the student's endeavors, is not well.

The remedy lies with the student body. Definite organizations should

be effected among the students of our colleges for the purpose of raising the standard of college news in the public press.

WOULD-BE reformers have agitated the idea that the educational world has no place for the college proper, but that the demand is for universities. This influence has been constantly combatted by steady minds until the diverse functions of the college and the university are becoming more clearly recognized, although ignorance on this point is to a great extent prevalent.

The effect, however, has been the nominal changing of numerous colleges into universities, and the attendant disaster of lading the pure college course with university elements that are proving too extensive for just treatment. It is small wonder that in the midst of this confused state of affairs misunderstanding exists. Professor Williams says: "The object of the college is to secure the best symmetrical and complete development of the general mental power of its students; that of the university is to concentrate these developed faculties on some one line of research." Most surely, then, there is a place for the American college, and people are to realize more and more the folly of sending a student to a university when he is really fitted

only for a college. The responsibility of choosing his own course is too great for the average fitting school graduate, in which once chosen, the advancement and instruction need be no better than in a defined college course. It is true that we have several institutions where college and university methods are successfully combined. There is a need and place for these, but this is no excuse for the senseless tendency to thus combine all courses. The mission of a college is a high one—some one has said, "College is a place for discipline, social, intellectual, and moral"—and Bates College may feel that her part is well done if she continues to send forth symmetrically developed, intellectual men and women.

THE recent foot-ball victory of Bates over Bowdoin may well be viewed with satisfaction by all the friends of Bates. Six years ago we sent out our first foot-ball team, and this season opens with a clearly defined and acknowledged victory where no other Maine college had ever before been victorious. It is significant of the fine material in the line of brain and brawn which finds its way to Bates. And it is also significant of the kind of training and spirit which said brain and brawn finds while it is here.

College News and Interests.

HEARD ABOUT THE CAMPUS.

Say, neighbor, coming down?

The Freshmen now number eighty.

'Tis a hard fall for the college bell.

What ever became of the Cyneseans?

Debates are the chief topic of interest among the Sophomores.

The societies have decided to hold no public meetings this term.

Instructor Knapp was called home recently by the death of his mother.

The Latin School has an unusually large number of new students this fall.

Staples, 1900, who has been at Kineo during vacation, has returned to college.

Miss Donnocker, '99, and Miss Proctor, 1900, are teaching in Brooksville.

Captain Merrill of the track team is conducting hare-and-hound races every Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Southard of the Park Street M. E. Church, conducted chapel exercises, Friday, October 15th.

Many of the students will attend the Star Course of Entertainments to be given at City Hall this winter.

The members of the Junior Class were entertained by President and Mrs. Chase, Monday evening, October 18th.

The Seniors have settled the silver question, solved the labor problem, and are baffled only in evolving a *logical* method of reciting psychology.

The young ladies of '98 gave a reception to Mr. Conant, Wednesday evening, October 6th, in honor of his winning the championship in tennis.

Professor Robinson has arrived, and the chapel is closed to all intruders while the Freshmen pour forth floods of eloquence preparatory to the annual dees.

The resignation of Rev. Dr. Penney as pastor of the Auburn Free Baptist Church is a source of regret to many students who have been accustomed to attend that church.

Miss Rouse, travelling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, addressed the students, Wednesday evening, September 29th, and the next day gave a brief practical talk on missionary work before the Y. W. C. A.

The board of managers of the Maine College Base-Ball League, consisting of President E. L. Collins of Bates, Secretary R. C. Stearns of the University of Maine, and Treasurer J. E. Stevenson of Colby, held a meeting at Waterville, October 14th, and arranged the following schedule for 1898:

May 7.—U. of M. vs. Bowdoin at Brunswick.

May 14.—Colby vs. Bates at Lewiston.

May 21.—Bates vs. U. of M. at Lewiston.

May 21.—Bowdoin vs. Colby at Waterville.

May 25.—Bates vs. U. of M. at Orono.

May 25.—Colby vs. Bowdoin at Brunswick.

May 28.—U. of M. vs. Colby at Waterville.

May 28.—Bowdoin vs. Bates at Lewiston.

June 4.—Bowdoin vs. U. of M. at Orono.

June 4.—Bates vs. Colby at Waterville.

June 8.—Colby vs. U. of M. at Orono.

June 11.—Bates vs. Bowdoin at Brunswick.

Our foot-ball manager was very fortunate in securing the services of so gentlemanly and efficient coach as Mr. Hoag.

The work of the two Christian Associations is being actively carried on. The prayer-meetings are well attended, and a large number of students have joined the classes for Bible study.

The two glee clubs are both busy with daily rehearsals. The men's club made its first public appearance of this season at the Harvest Festival in Auburn. Several good voices have been added to its membership from the incoming class, giving abundant material for an excellent glee club.

Miss Heloise E. Hersey lectured Thursday evening, September 30th, in the Main Street Free Baptist Church, on "The Modern Novel and Its Relation to Modern Women." Miss Hersey, formerly a professor at Smith College, is now in charge of the Hersey School of Boston, and is a very enthusiastic and entertaining speaker. The proceeds of the lecture went to the benefit of the college library, Miss Hersey very kindly leaving her work at a busy season and giving her services.

The members of the geology class are making frequent excursions under the direction of Professor Strong in search of minerals and other phenomena. The most noteworthy of these excursions is the recent trip to Mount Apatite. Now, the local editor had been often told from away back in his Freshman days that some time in his Senior year it was a most proper thing to go over to the aforesaid

mountain and lay in a goodly supply of building material for future reference. Naturally he was highly pleased when he received a complimentary ticket for the excursion, supposing it was in honor of his journalistic position, as he was not one of the favored few who pursue this study. With this thought in mind he trudged manfully through the streets of Auburn, and on, on, ever on, toward Mount Apatite. His ticket did not give him first-class passage. But it is not best to dwell on this; the mountain was reached. Soon he heard his friends discoursing learnedly on hebronite, jebusite, clevelandite, coxyite, balaamite, and other ites, until he began to wonder whether they had not come upon traces of those tribes that he read about in Oriental archæology. But later he learned that it was a way they had of talking about rocks, and soon he, too, picked up a few of the easier names, and appeared to be as intelligent as the rest of the party. With a feeling of satisfaction which is only attained by the acquirement of some new knowledge, and with a sense of repletion obtained by drinking wisdom fresh from the rock, he returned home on his complimentary ticket.

TENNIS.

Tennis has been holding a prominent place among our recreations this fall. The tournament was well attended and interesting. The following are the scores:

DOUBLES.

Preliminaries.

Bruce and Hinkley beat Stickney
and Blake, 6-3, 6-2

Willis and Richardson beat Hutchinson and Healey, 6-1, 6-2
 Summerbell and Stinchfield beat Purinton and Clason, 6-4, 6-4
 Calhoun and Hyde beat Jordan and Goss, 6-2, 6-2
 Goodspeed and Conant beat Emrich and Tetley, 6-4, 6-8, 6-2
 Felker and Smith beat Littlefield and Jones, 6-0, 6-4

Semi-Finals.

Willis and Richardson beat Bruce and Hinkley, 6-0, 6-1
 Felker and Smith beat Calhoun and Hyde, 9-7, 7-5
 Summerbell and Stinchfield beat Conant and Goodspeed, 6-1, 6-3
 Willis and Richardson beat Felker and Smith, 6-3, 6-3

Finals.

Summerbell and Stinchfield beat Willis and Richardson, 6-1, 2-6, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4

SINGLES.

Preliminaries.

Jordan beat Davis, 6-2, 6-4
 Felker beat Tetley, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4
 Pottle beat Goss, 6-3, 8-6
 Hyde beat Littlefield, 6-4, 6-0
 Bruce beat Richardson, By default
 Frost beat Stickney, 6-0, 2-6, 6-2
 Emrich beat Healey, By default
 Conant beat Willis, 6-1, 6-3

FIRST ROUND.

Hutchinson beat Jordan, 6-3, 6-4
 Felker beat Purinton, 6-4, 6-4
 Pottle beat Calhoun, 6-1, 3-6, 7-5
 Stinchfield beat Hyde, 8-6, 6-2
 Bruce beat Ayer, By default
 Clason beat Emrich, 6-4, 6-0
 Conant beat Goodspeed, 6-1, 6-3

SECOND ROUND.

Hutchinson beat Felker, 7-5, 7-5
 Stinchfield beat Pottle, 6-4, 5-7, 7-5
 Bruce beat Frost, 6-4, 6-4
 Conant beat Clason, 6-0, 6-0

Semi-Finals.

Stinchfield beat Hutchinson, . . 8-6, 7-5
 Conant beat Bruce, 6-0, 6-0

Finals.

Conant beat Stinchfield, 6-0, 6-1, 6-2

Championship Round.

Conant, challenger, beat Summerbell, holder, 6-2, 5-7, 6-4, 4-6, 6-3.

FOOT-BALL.

Bates, 10; Bowdoin, 6.

The first game of the season was played at Brunswick, October 2d. Bates was represented by a large delegation of students. They are said to have enjoyed the game.

Bowdoin won the toss and Bates kicked off to the 25-yard line. Ives advanced the ball five yards. Then Bates held them for two downs and Stanwood punted. Bates now had the ball, and on a pass from half to right tackle, Call went through for a gain of 45 yards and a touchdown. Call was compelled to cross the goal very near the side line, making it difficult to kick the goal, and Halliday missed.

Bowdoin then kicked to Bates's five-yard line. Halliday caught the ball and punted 20 yards. Bowdoin made several short gains, then fumbled, and lost five yards. Bates got the ball on downs. Bates gained steadily. Pulsifer went around left end for 10 yards. Halliday punted and Stanwood fumbled. Bruce rushed down the line and fell on the ball. Bates advanced 10 yards and then lost the ball in a scrimmage. Bowdoin made a slight gain, then tried a trick play and fumbled. Pulsifer then went around Bowdoin's right end for 15 yards. Bruce broke through Bowdoin's line and gained six yards. Saunders followed his example and gained four more. Purinton made a fast sprint around the right end for 15 yards. Captain Pulsifer followed his blockers around left end for 60 yards and a touchdown. Halliday kicked the goal.

Stanwood kicked off for Bowdoin to Bates's 10-yard line. Halliday advanced the ball 15 yards. Bates bucked the line for three yards and the whistle blew. The first half was ended with a score of 10 to 0, in favor of Bates.

In the second half Bowdoin kicked off and Bates advanced the ball steadily across the field into Bowdoin's territory. Then Bowdoin got the ball on downs. Kendall went around Putnam 20 yards, and Stanwood around Richardson for 10 yards. Stockbridge then went down the field for 20 yards and a touchdown. Stanwood kicked the goal. There were seven minutes and a half left to play, during which neither side scored. The line-up:

BATES.		BOWDOIN.
Richardson.	Left End.	Hadlock.
Sprague.	Left Tackle.	Stockbridge.
Saunders.	Left Guard.	Cloudman.
Hoag.	Center.	Spear.
Bruce.	Right Guard.	Bodwell.
Call.	Right Tackle.	{ Jennings.
Putnam.	Right End.	{ Wiggin.
Purinton.	Quarterback.	Gregson.
Pulsifer.	Left Halfback.	Moulton.
Russell.	Right Halfback.	Kendall.
Halliday.	Fullback.	Stanwood.
		Ives.

Score—Bates, 10; Bowdoin, 6. Touchdowns—Call, Pulsifer, Stockbridge. Goals from touchdowns—Halliday, Stanwood. Umpire—Mitchell, Bowdoin, '95. Referee—Burrell, Bates, '97. Linesmen—Prof. Bolster, Bates; Dr. Whittier, Bowdoin. Time—20-minute halves.

Bates, 8; U. of M., 6.

October 9th, the team went to Orono to assist in the dedication of the University of Maine's new athletic field, and there engaged in the exercises with surprising vigor and heartiness.

The game was opened by Bates kicking off against a strong wind. U. of M. advanced the ball a few yards

at a down by placing two men before the runner with the ball and pounding away at the Bates tackles, making short but sufficient gains to hold the ball. Slowly the ball went down the field, with the Bates men contesting every yard. At the end of fifteen minutes U. of M. was able to send Sawyer across Bates's goal line for a touchdown. He easily kicked the goal.

Up to this time Bates had failed to get possession of the ball—the superior weight of the U. of M. team greatly aiding them in bucking Bates's line. Bates kicked off again, and in a short time got possession of the ball and were making good gains through U. of M. tackles when time was called, ending the first half with the score: U. of M., 6; Bates, 0.

The second half was opened by U. of M. kicking off the ball, which rolled on the ground in a sidewise direction. A U. of M. man fell on the ball, but Bates soon got the ball on downs. Bates made several gains through the U. of M. tackles, Call carrying the ball through Noyes for 15 yards, and Sprague through Sturgis for 15 more. Pulsifer then went through the U. of M. line for 15 yards. On U. of M.'s two-yard line Bates lost the ball on downs. Bates forced the U. of M. line back, and Pulsifer tackled Webber behind the line for a safety.

U. of M. kicked off on the 25-yard line, Hoag blocking the ball. A number of U. of M. men were offside and the ball was given to Bates on their 25-yard line. Then Bates, with straight plays through U. of M.'s tackles,

and between their tackles and ends, made a touchdown in three and a half minutes' play. Halliday kicked the goal, making the score stand: Bates, 8; U. of M., 6, with four minutes to play.

U. of M. kicked off and Bates advanced the ball 12 yards, then lost it on downs. U. of M. advanced the ball eight yards, and Bates got it again on downs. Bates was advancing slowly when the referee's whistle blew, the ball on U. of M.'s 40-yard line.

The line-up:

U. OF M.		BATES.
Hussey.	Left End.	Richardson.
Sturgis.	Left Tackle.	Sprague.
Lawrence.	Left Guard.	Saunders.
Armes.	Center.	Hoag.
Elliott.	Right Guard.	Bruce.
Noyes.	Right Tackle.	Call.
Palmer.	Right End.	Putnam.
Webber.	Quarterback.	Purinton.
Libby.	Left Halfback.	Pulsifer.
Ellis.	Right Halfback.	Russell.
Sawyer.	Fullback.	Halliday.

Score—Bates, 8; U. of M., 6. Touchdowns—Sawyer, Pulsifer. Goals from touchdowns—Sawyer, Halliday. Safety touchdown—U. of M. Umpire—Hayden. Referee—Sinkinson. Time—20-minute halves.

Bates, 5; U. of M., 4.

The second game between Bates and University of Maine was played in Lewiston, on October 16th. The close game at Orono the week before, in which neither team showed any marked superiority to the other, made predicting the result of the second very difficult. At Orono both teams showed a fairly well developed offensive play, but appeared weak in defensive work. In the second game a great improvement in tackling was apparent in the U. of M. team. Bates had not made so much improvement, but had, fortunately, made just enough to save a

defeat. The U. of M. team-play was excellent. The tandem plays directed at tackle, which proved the hardest for Bates to stop, were executed with great force and precision. During all the first half and until after their touchdown in the second half, U. of M. played a better and more determined game in running with the ball, interfering, and tackling. After they had been scored against, however, Bates began to play to win, and it soon became apparent that only the expiration of time could prevent them from scoring. In the very last play before time was called, a fine goal from the field won the game for Bates. No team could come nearer to defeat and win.

In the first half, Bates received the kick-off on their 40-yard line and at once started off with fine spirit. In two runs by Bruce and Russell the ball was carried to U. of M.'s 45-yard line. Here a bad fumble lost the ball, and with it apparently much of the confidence of the Bates team. Two or three other costly fumbles occurred later and the backs, seeming always to be afraid of a fumble, did not start together nor run with precision. This, combined with the hard, quick charging of the U. of M. rush-line, seriously crippled Bates's offensive play. After some minutes of hard play near the center of the field, in which honors were about even, U. of M. carried the ball, by short, fierce rushes, down to Bates's three-yard line. Here Bates gained the ball on downs and Halliday punted. Twice more U. of M. threat-

ened the goal, but were stopped, and both times the ball punted out of danger.

In the second half, U. of M. quickly rushed the ball to Bates's 15-yard line, and then, after two or three minutes of hard playing in that vicinity, in which the ball changed hands several times, U. of M. steadily pushed down to Bates's goal line, and Sawyer scored a touchdown. Noyes failed to kick the goal. Then, with seven and one-half minutes to play, Bates braced up, and after the kick-off the ball was taken away from U. of M. on downs and rushed up to their 15-yard line. Here one of the time-keepers said there was only one second more to play. As the other time-keeper's watch showed a minute more, the referee compromised and gave Bates 30 seconds in which to score. A goal from the field seemed the only hope. The kick was blocked, but a Bates man fell on it on U. of M.'s ten-yard line. With 18 seconds more to play, a second attempt at a goal from the field was made. This time,

finding that the U. of M. rushers were too close upon him, Halliday dodged and ran, reaching the five-yard line directly in front of U. of M.'s goal-posts before he was downed. With two and one-half seconds more to play, Bates lined up for the last play of the game. This time the pass was quick and sure; the line blocked well; Halliday dropped a goal over the middle of the cross-bar, and Bates had won the game, 5 to 4.

The following is the line-up and summary:

BATES.		U. OF M.
Richardson.	Left End.	Hussey.
Sprague.	Left Tackle.	Noyes.
Saunders.	Left Guard.	{ Armes.
		{ Elliott.
Hoag.	Center.	{ Elliott.
		{ Bird.
Bruce.	Right Guard.	Lawrence.
Call.	Right Tackle.	Sturgis.
Sturgis.	Right End.	Palmer.
Purinton.	Quarterback.	Webber.
Pulsifer.	Right Halfback.	Libby.
Russell.	Left Halfback.	{ French.
		{ Ellis.
Halliday.	Fullback.	Sawyer.

Score—Bates, 5; U. of M., 4. Touchdown—Sawyer. Goal from field—Halliday. Umpire—Murray of Bangor. Referee—Conway of Dartmouth. Linesmen—Bolster of Bates; Higgins of U. of M. Time—20-minute halves.

A Chat About New Books.

WHEN the rush of work is over for the day, we get an occasional hour for reading some restful book, and for such an hour you can find no more charming author than Frank Stockton. Probably you need no introduction to his books. His ability to entertain is well known, and his latest work will not disappoint you. Scribner's Sons have collected ten of his short stories under the appropriate title, "A Story-Teller's Pack."¹ There is a healthful exhilaration felt throughout the book, as if one were in the presence of a merry companion who is irreproachable in character.

Among the prettiest are "Love Before Breakfast," and "As One Woman to Another." "The Widow's Cruise" is irresistibly funny. "The Magic Egg" suggests much to be seen between the lines, and is, moreover, distinctly modern. The book is very attractive outwardly. Illustrations, paper, and letterpress are elegant. Frank O. Small, Alice Barber Stevens, Peter Newell, W. T. Smedley, and E. W. Kemble are the illustrators.

"Diana Victrix"² is a fascinating story, especially for college men and women. The author's good judgment in taking young women at thirty or thereabouts for her heroines, may be questioned by some. Here is her justification, which I think sufficient: "These Northerners were college-bred, and a college woman is invariably younger than other women of her own age. She has been accorded four years

more of experiment, of freedom from responsibility—in a word, of girlhood."

One of the young ladies is an authoress with money enough to support herself and friend in carrying on their chosen work in the slums of New York. There is plenty of romance mingled with their practical duties. They each are tempted to supplant their ideal friendship by that of a fervent lover, but each remains faithful to the end. This type of the college woman is becoming a common one. Miss Converse gives us heart histories that impress us deeply because they are true. The plans of these girls are very interesting. Skeptics of the other sex may sneer at such a life as incomplete, unsatisfying; but there is a genuine ring of quiet pleasure in the voice of Enid as she says in the closing chapter: "How I used to build air-castles when we were girls! Do you remember? I used to say we would work together, vindicating our theories of democracy and industrial economy, you by writing, I by living. And lo! the dream is upon us, and we knew it not. The dream is going to last all our lives long now, Sylvia."

Van Bergen's "Story of Japan"³ gives us a clear and correct idea of the enterprising little empire towards which our attention is so often directed. The object of the author is to supplement the scanty information given us by text-books. His style is a simple narrative, adapted either for use in schools

or for the library. The progress of Japan is clearly discussed, with the impulses which gave rise to it. The chapter on "Buddhism Brought to Japan" is especially interesting. The binding is distinctly Japanese in design and coloring. Many of the illustrations look like the work of native artists.

Florence Holbrook successfully carries out a pretty conception in her gem-like collection called "Round the Year in Myth and Song."⁴ The seasons and months are celebrated by selections from our best poets. The myths are daintily written. Many exquisite poems of nature, as Bryant's "Fringed Gentian" and Krummacher's "Moss Rose," are found here. The book is beautifully illustrated by copies of great paintings, ancient and modern, such as Guido Reni's "Aurora," and G. Schraedter's "Forget-me-not."

Bret Harte's stories of the mining camp have a sincerity and strength as bracing as a strong tonic, after too much of to-day's problem writing. In "Three Partners"⁵ he introduces many new acquaintances and tells us of Jack Hamlin and others who have appeared in his earlier works.

George Barker is the most winning character in the book. His boyish enthusiasm, frank, confiding manner, and simple-minded sincerity, are sure to find response in the reader's heart. Demorest, the reserved, rather melancholy bachelor; Stacy, the bank magnate—are the other partners. The

partnership results from a big "strike" of gold found while they were mining together on Heavy Tree Hill. The plot is exciting and comes to an unexpected dénouement. There is less of picturesque description than in some of Bret Harte's books, but there are a few fine passages in which the simple grandeur of the hills is revealed.

"Fragments of Roman Satire,"⁶ arranged by E. T. Merrill, professor in Latin in Wesleyan University, is of great value to scholars. Selections are taken from Ennius, Lucilius, Varro, Petronius, Seneca, and Apuleius. This inexpensive text is well adapted for supplementary reading. Many of the fragments form apt quotations, as the following from Varro (Non. 342, 17): "Sapiens et bonum ferre potest modice, et malum fortiter aut leniter"; or from Ennius on the nature of man (Prisc. I., 335 K.): "Terra corpus est, at mentis ignis est."

¹ A Story-Teller's Pack. By Frank R. Stockton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; \$1.50.

² Diana Victrix. By Florence Converse. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.25.

³ The Story of Japan. By R. Van Bergen, M.A. New York: American Book Co.; \$1.00.

⁴ Round the Year in Myth and Song. By Florence Holbrook. New York: American Book Co.; 60 cents.

⁵ Three Partners, or The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill. By Bret Harte. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.25.

⁶ Fragments of Roman Satire. Arranged by Elmer Truesdell Merrill. New York: American Book Co.; 75 cents.

BLUE STORE,
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

\$1.00 ^{\$4.00 Cabinet Photographs} PER DOZEN. \$1.00

The C. A. Smith Photograph Company

164 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

FASSETT "The Best Operator in Maine," BEHIND THE CAMERA.
We are the First and Only first-class artists in New England to make Cabinets for \$1.00.

CUSTOM CLOTHING. \$15.00 Buys a Fine Made-to-Measure Suit.
Guaranteed in every particular.
LARGE ASSORTMENT to choose from.

COBURN BROS., 160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

Howard. THE Photographer.
The Largest and Best Appointed Studio in Maine.

We don't advertise to LEAD, but let our work speak for itself. Class Photographer of Bates, '96, and others.

FLOWERS
For all occasions at
SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,
574 Main Street,
LEWISTON.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute,
Troy, N.Y.
ESTABLISHED 1824.
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!
IF YOU WANT EMPLOYMENT during vacation, call and see
COOK & WEST,
194 Lisbon St., - - LEWISTON, ME.

MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,
PITTSFIELD, ME.
O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,
PRINCIPAL.

LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare 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 situated 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.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
C. E. MILLIKEN, A.B.	Latin and Mathematics.
F. U. LANDMAN.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
O. C. MERRILL	Mathematics.
A. W. WING	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal*.

COBB DIVINITY SCHOOL,

A DEPARTMENT OF BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY.

GEORGE COLBY CHASE, D.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT.

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

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

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

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

REV MARTYN SUMMERBELL, D.D., PH.D.,
Instructor in Church History.

ERNEST EARLE OSGOOD, A.M.,
Instructor in Oratory.

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.



PLEASE

do not think we cannot fit you.
If the above size is not large
enough, we have all sizes made,
and in goods that ought to suit
you.

C. O. Morrell Shoe Co.

WHITE & LEAVITT,
Dentists,

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

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

CHANDLER & WINSHIP,

Books, Stationery, etc.,

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

LEWISTON MONUMENTAL WORKS,

Wholesale Dealers
and Workers of

Granite, Marble, and All Kinds of Freestone,

2 to 10 Bates Street, Near Upper M. C. R. R. Depot,
LEWISTON, ME.



JOHN GARNER,
GENERAL
Insurance
AGENT.

(Fire, Life, and Accident.)

**Passenger and
Exchange Agent.**

Passengers booked to or
from all parts of the world.

DRAFTS on all parts of
the world for sale at low-
est rates.

213 Park Street, - LEWISTON.

CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS

AT

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,
574 Main Street,
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is
probably patentable. Communications strictly
confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents
in America. We have a Washington office.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive
special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of
any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year;
\$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and **HAND
BOOK ON PATENTS** sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

J. P. MURPHY,
MANAGER.

Estimates furnished on
application.
Telephone No. 300-4.

• 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.

GEORGE A. CALLAHAN, 1862.
 1897.
 Electric

Book AND Job **PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET, •••
 LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING
 A SPECIALTY.

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. 167-3.

Students of Bates!

Do you always bear in mind that "turn about is fair play," and that if I advertise in your magazine year after year, it would be the proper thing for you to drop in and see me when you need anything in my lines. To make it dead sure that you have read and appreciated this advertisement, just mention that you came in on that account. Yours truly,

E. H. GERRISH,
 Proprietor of

GERRISH'S DRUG STORE,
 145 Lisbon Street.

R. W. CLARK, Apothecary;

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,
 Fancy and Toilet Articles,

258 Main Street,
 Corner Bates, LEWISTON, ME.

D. D. MERRILL,

JOHN C. WOODROW.

HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

D. D. MERRILL & CO., Prop'rs.

FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from
 the College, collecting Tuesdays and
 delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at Room 7,
 Parker Hall.

D. D. MERRILL & CO.,

Auburn, Maine.

TEACHERS WANTED!

We have over four thousand vacancies for teachers each season—several times as many vacancies as members. We must have more members. Several plans: two plans give free registration; one plan GUARANTEES a satisfactory position for the coming Fall. Ten cents, silver or stamps (the regular price is 25 cts.) pays for a 100-page book, explaining the different plans, and containing a complete \$500.00 Prize Story, a true and charming love story of College days. No charge to employers for recommending teachers. Address

REV. DR. O. M. SUTTON, A.M., Prest. and Manager, Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville, Ky.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

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

* REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,
Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

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

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

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,
Professor of Modern Languages.

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

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

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,
Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

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

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,
Professor of Rhetoric.

WILLIAM C. STRONG, A.M.,
Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,
Professor of Hebrew and Church History.

GROSVENOR M. ROBINSON,
Instructor in Elocution.

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 Caesar; 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. **MATHEMATICS:** 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.

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other 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.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

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.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878 and 1889.
HIGHEST AWARD, CHICAGO, 1893.

For Fine Writing, Nos. 303, 170,
604 E. F. For General Writing,
332, 404, 601 E. F., 1044, 1045,
1046. For Broad Writing, 1008,
1009, 1043. For Vertical Writ-
ing, 1045 (Vertical), 1046
(Vertigraph). And others for all
purposes.

FLAGG & PLUMMER, ✦
LEADING Photographers



We Make the **FINEST CARBONS** in the State. Our prices are right. Come in or correspond for rates in classes. Send to us for all your **PHOTO SUPPLIES**. We have everything for the Amateurs' use. **15 Styles of Cameras**, from \$5 to \$50. A few Second-Hand, at a great bargain.

138 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

J. T. RICHARDSON,

Successor to Richardson, Farr & Co.,
DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,

Gloves, Umbrellas of all kinds.
SAMPLE AND DAMAGED SHOES a Specialty
137 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.
 I will scratch your back if you will scratch mine.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN-CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,
 THE
 HATTER
 AND
 FURRIER.**

Sign, GOLD HAT,

Cor. Lisbon and Ash Streets,

LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

F. W. BOWLEY,

DEALER IN

Coal and Wood

Every grade of Hard and Soft Wood, Fitted
 or Unfitted, at Lowest Market Prices.

OFFICE AND YARD:

Rear of 270 Main St., LEWISTON, ME.



COTRELL & LEONARD,

ALBANY, N. Y.,

intercollegiate makers of

CAPS, GOWNS, AND HOODS,

Including Yale, '96; Harvard, '96;
 Princeton, '96; and Bates, '96.

C. O. MORRELL, THE
.. Boot and Shoe Dealer

has sold out his interest in the C. O. MORRELL SHOE CO., and has opened

**A New Shoe Store With All New Goods, AT 116 Lisbon Street,
 LEWISTON,**
 in One-Half of S. P. ROBIE'S STORE.

C. O. MORRELL, }
 A. R. PRINCE. }

MORRELL-PRINCE SHOE CO.

The **Fisk Teachers' Agencies**

EVERETT O. FISK & CO.,
 PROPRIETORS.

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

- 4 Ashburton Place, BOSTON, MASS.
- 70 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, N. Y.
- 1242 Twelfth St., WASHINGTON, D. C.
- 378 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.
- 25 King Street, West, TORONTO, CAN.
- 414 Century Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
- 525 Stimson Block, LOS ANGELES, CAL.
- 622 Temple Block Building, KANSAS CITY, MO.
- 730 Cooper Building, DENVER, COL.

**MAKE YOUR MONEY
 EARN MORE MONEY.**

Wheat and stocks are the fastest money makers in the world. Better investments cannot be made than through Systematic Syndicate speculation in Stock and Grain markets. We guarantee profits of not less than 5 per cent. monthly, remitted 1st and 15th of each month. Investments secured. Our book tells how loss is impossible and profits enormous. SENT FREE. 6 per cent. paid to our customers September 1st, made in 15 days.

JAMES M. HOBBY & CO.

STOCK BROKERS.

No. 32 Equitable Building, 67 Milk Street,
 BOSTON, MASS.

F. E. BETTS, State Agent,
 KORA TEMPLE BLOCK, - - LEWISTON, ME.

J. H. TWOMBLY & CO., 

MERCHANT TAILORS.  

Our assortment of WOOLENS for Fall and Winter comprise all the novelties in foreign and domestic makes.



Before placing your orders we should be pleased to show you through our stock.

Suits from \$20 Upwards.

Dress Suits a Specialty.

J. H. TWOMBLY & CO.,

36 Court Street,

AUBURN, MAINE.

W. H. WEEKS,32 Main St.,
LEWISTON, MAINE,* Book and
Job **Printer**Letter Heads, Note Heads,
Statements, Bill Heads,
Envelopes, Catalogues,
By-Laws, etc.Orders by mail will receive
prompt attention.**DR. EMERY BAILEY,**
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.***E. & M. S. MILLETT,****FINE MILLINERY.**Special reduction given to Students
mentioning this advertisement.

13 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

ALL KINDS OF

Printing

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal Office, Lewiston, Maine.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

© © FIRST-CLASS PRINTING © ©

FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

STUDENTSGet your Magazines and Periodicals
Bound, and your School Books Repaired at**MERRILL & WEBBER'S**
BOOK-BINDERY,All Machinery New,
which insures best of
work at easy prices.88 Main St.,
AUBURN.**PRINTING** of Every Description. Book
and Job Work. Each a Specialty.If you want to { Protect your family,
Provide for the future,
Secure low rates,
Insure while you're young

IN THE

MAINE**BENEFIT LIFE ASSOCIATION**

OF AUBURN, ME.

ON THE NATURAL PREMIUM PLAN.

Cash Assets, \$120,000.00.

Paid Beneficiaries, \$1,133,800.00.

Send for applications or circulars.

Agents wanted at liberal terms.

GEO. C. WING,
President.**M. F. RICKER,**
Manager.**N. W. HARRIS,**
Sec'y and Treas.

John H. Whitney,
Apothecary,

28 Lisbon St.,
Lewiston.

Physicians' Prescriptions
a Specialty.

College Men

belong to the limited and distinguished class
of men with trained and cultured minds.

Columbia
Bicycles

belong to the limited and distinguished class
of great mechanical creations.

WORTHY STEEDS for WORTHY RIDERS

\$100 to all alike

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Hartford Bicycles, second only to Col-
umbias, **\$60, \$50, \$45.** Strong,
handsome, serviceable and at prices within
reach of everyone.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Greatest Bicycle Factory in the World.

Branch House or dealer in almost every city and town.
Send one 2-cent stamp for handsomest bicycle catalogue
ever issued; free by calling on any Columbia dealer.

The Union Oil Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

KEROSENE OILS, GASOLENE, AND NAPHTHA.

Two Grades of Oil always Carried in Stock.

**Try the Better Grade of Oil. It will Give
More Light. A Five-Gallon Can Fur-
nished Each Customer.**

Goods Delivered within the City Limits of Lewiston
and Auburn.
Your Patronage is Solicited.

HOLMAN GOULD, Prop'r,

11 Miller Street, - AUBURN, ME.



**Get
The
Best**

**FOR
YOUR MONEY**

When you buy

**FURNITURE,
CARPETS, AND
DRAPERIES.**

To do this you must go to some one with a rep-
utation for selling good things at Low Prices.
Believing we have a stock that will answer every
desire of the careful, economical buyer, we invite
you to come or write to us for particulars.

Our stock covers a floor space of 25,000 square
feet, and we think it offers more advantages than
any similar line in Maine.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.

199-203 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

WALKER BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, AND Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

ENGRAVING $\frac{1}{2}$ TONE
**PHOTO
WOOD**
ELECTROTYPING
ALL DONE ON THE PREMISES
A. MUGFORD, 177 ASYLUM ST.
HARTFORD, CONN.

WRIGHT & DITSON

Athletic outfitters to the leading colleges, schools, and athletic clubs of New England.

BASE - BALL

Supplies of Every Description for Athletic Sports.

Discus Throwing.

Full line of supplies for this popular sport.



Tennis, Golf, Cricket, Track, and Field Supplies.

Gymnasium Equipments.

Estimates and samples for team uniforms, etc., furnished on short notice. Secure our rates before purchasing. Special attention to mail orders. Catalogue free.

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

F. C. FARR & CO.,

Dealers in

SAMPLE AND DAMAGED SHOES.

Rubbers of all kinds.

Haymarket Square, - LEWISTON, ME.

Special terms to Students.

J. D. GILBERT'S

BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order. Also, Edge Gilding.

RIDE A
MONARCH
AND KEEP IN FRONT.



MONARCH CYCLE MFG CO. CHICAGO.

NEW-YORK ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ LONDON

A NEW DEPARTURE AT THE COLLEGE BOOK-STORE.

HAVE YOU SEEN our Tennis Rackets.
HAVE YOU SEEN our Sweaters.
HAVE YOU SEEN our Tennis Shoes.
HAVE YOU SEEN our Tennis Pants.
HAVE YOU SEEN our Golf Suits.
HAVE YOU SEEN our Stock

We have the best make we could find.
 We have all grades at satisfactory prices.
 We can trade with you if you are going to buy.
 We have White Duck and we have others.
 They are nobby and the boys say they're "all right."
 and compared our prices with those down town.

We have put in a line of Rackets, Shoes, Pants, Sweaters, Golf Suits, etc., on which we can save you money, and which will interest you whether you think of buying or not.

We will also show you a line of **Stationery, Note Books, Blanks, and Tablets** which will supply the wants of the students.

We represent reliable clothing houses and guarantee satisfaction if we take your order for a suit, pair of trousers, or overcoat. We can furnish **READY and CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING** at prices that draw trade. We solicit the patronage of the Glee Club for dress suits.

You cannot buy New or Second-Hand Books, neither can you Exchange so profitably, as at

43 Parker Hall, COLLEGE BOOK-STORE.

Frederick G. Payne,

COLLEGE
AND
SOCIETY **PRINTING**

138 Lisbon Street,
Corner Lisbon and Ash.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

NEALEY & MILLER,

In the City, can be found with

Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

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. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,

PRINCIPAL.

You Get the Profits

Of Dealers, Agents, Jobbers
and Middlemen by buying di-
rect from the manufacturer.



No better wheel made than the

Acme Bicycle

Built in our own factory by
skilled workmen, using the best
material and the most improved
machinery. *We have no agents*
Sold direct from factory to the
rider, fully warranted. Shipped
anywhere for examination.

WRITE FOR

Our Interesting Offer

Acme Cycle Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The only place where **NAPHTHA CLEANSING** can be done thoroughly, with the very best workmen and all the modern improvements in the way of machinery, fixtures, and tools. We can do first-class work, and as low as it can be done.

Lace and Muslin Curtains Done Over to Look Like New.

DYEING, CLEANSING, AND REPAIRING in all its Branches.

LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE, 141 Main Street, Lewiston, Me.

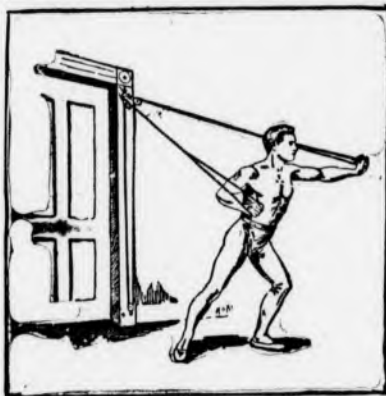
JOSEPH LeBLANC, Proprietor.

THE HORACE PARTRIDGE COMPANY,

Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

Everything for Health and Sport.

Agent for Bates, A. T. HINKLEY.



CALL AND
SEE THE

WHITELY EXERCISER.

Reduced Prices, \$2.00 and \$3.00.

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

Agent, LEWISTON.

... I have been using one of these exercisers for twenty minutes each night and like it better and better the longer I have it. ...
Yours for health,

ROBERT J. ROBERTS, Physical Director Boston Y. M. C. A.

DENTIST.

Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and evenings.

FOR NICE PURE CANDIES ♦♦ ♦♦

GO TO

A. E. HARLOW'S,

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.
Hot Soda and Ice-Cream Soda, 5 Cents.

A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

Men's Fine Shoes.

FESSENDEN I. DAY,

Journal Block.

GEO. V. TURGEON & CO.,

JEWELER;

Scientific Watchmaker and

Graduate Optician.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Cash paid for old gold and silver.

72 Lisbon Street, Sign, Electric Clock.

CALL ON ———*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

Exclusive Styles

FOR FALL AND WINTER. Confined patterns not to be found elsewhere.

The best tailored clothing at half tailors' prices.

Let us show you our Nobby
SUITS and OVERCOATS
at \$10, \$12, and \$15.
Your fit guaranteed.

We can save you money, too,
on HATS and FURNISH-
INGS. Try our Furnishing
Department.

SYKES CLOTHING CO.,

54 Lisbon Street, = = LEWISTON, ME.

DRESSING WELL



is a science—it requires lots of study and thought. It requires a little time and trouble—looking about—finding the store which offers the best values.

Don't you know some man who always looks particularly well? Why do you suppose it is? It's because he understands the art of dressing—because he appreciates a good clothing store, and buys here year after year. We have spent lots of time, money, and brains, in making this store what it is, but we have never had cause to regret it.

Maines & Bonnallie,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

110 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.



J. N. WOOD

& CO.

TELEPHONE 159-2.

PRINTED AT JOURNAL OFFICE, LEWISTON.