

3-1883

# The Bates Student - volume 11 number 03 - March 1883

Bates College

Follow this and additional works at: [http://scarab.bates.edu/bates\\_student](http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student)

---

## Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 11 number 03 - March 1883" (1883). *The Bates Student*. 2104.  
[http://scarab.bates.edu/bates\\_student/2104](http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/2104)

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](mailto:batesscarab@bates.edu).



**JOHN N. WOOD**

—DEALER IN—

**COAL AND WOOD,**

No. 8 Middle Street, Near Maine Central Upper Station.

**LIFE INSURANCE.**

PLEASE EXAMINE THE MASSACHUSETTS NON-FORFEITURE LAW UNDER WHICH THE

**New England Mutual Life Insurance Co.**

(The Oldest Chartered Company in America) Works:

CASH SURRENDER VALUE EACH YEAR! LIBERAL FORM OF POLICY!  
LARGE DIVIDENDS! ABSOLUTE SECURITY!

V. RICHARD FOSS, Gen'l Agt., - - - 176 Middle St., Portland.

BRANCH OFFICE: Savings Bank Building, Lewiston.

**EASTERN STEAM DYE HOUSE.**

COATS, PANTS, SHAWLS, SACQUES, &c.,

**Dyed, Cleansed and Repaired.**

**BONNETS AND HATS BLEACHED AND PRESSED**

KID GLOVES COLORED AND CLEANSED.

**J. D. BEAL, 105 Lower Main St., Lewiston, Me.**

**E. M. MASON.**

**PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER.**

House, Sign, and Decorative Painting. Graining, Glazing,  
Kalsomining and Wall Tinting.

All work done in a workmanlike manner Shop over J. W. Covell's Harness Shop. Main St.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

**STUDENTS' FURNITURE**

Both New and Second-Hand. Call and Examine for yourself.

**S. RECORD, Lower Main St.**

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

GENTLEMEN, we call your attention to our Splendid Line of shoes, which embraces a large variety of Standard makes, including all grades from the finest to the coarsest. Prices always the lowest and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

**MELCHER & MILLER,**  
UNDER MUSIC HALL, LEWISTON, MAINE.

THE  
BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XI.

MARCH, 1883.

No. 3.

**Bates Student.**

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE  
JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

AARON BEEDE, JR.

C. S. FLANDERS.                      E. R. CHADWICK.  
Miss E. L. KNOWLES.              W. H. DAVIS.  
WM. D. WILSON, . . . Business Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year in advance; single copies 10 cents.

Any subscriber not receiving the STUDENT regularly will please notify the Business Manager.

Contributions and correspondence are respectfully solicited. Any information regarding the Alumni will be gladly received.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the "Editors of the BATES STUDENT," business letters to WM. D. WILSON, Lewiston, Maine.

[Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post Office.]

CONTENTS.

VOL. XI., No. 3.—MARCH, 1883.

EDITORIAL .....	45
LITERARY:	
Retrospect (poem).....	49
Hawthorne .....	49
Westward .....	52
To —— (poem) .....	53
The Ethics of Evolution .....	53
Horace, Book I., Ode XI. (poem).....	56
COMMUNICATIONS .....	56
LOCALS .....	58
PERSONALS .....	63
EXCHANGES .....	64
COLLEGE WORLD .....	64
CLIPPINGS.....	65

EDITORIAL.

HAZING in college has become a thing of the past. We do not mean to say but that there are still some who attempt it, and occasionally practice it; so in everything, there are always some who are twenty-five years behind the times. Yes, hazing is a thing of the past. People no longer listen to hazing pranks with the joyful interest that they have shown in former years; and so when the poor Sophs are given leave of absence for hazing the Freshies, they find no sympathy around the college, no sympathy at home, and none in the wide, wide world. They are made to feel that the way of the *sinner* is hard—sinner did I say? I only meant to say that it is hard to be out of *style*,—hard to be behind the times. Now ye Sophs, wherever ye be, let us no more try to roll this big world back twenty-five years.

Another term is now closing, and we are one term nearer to graduation. But what benefit have we derived during this term? Have we encountered our studies and *mastered them*, or have they *mastered us*? Many students in

all colleges look forward with too much anticipated joy to that one day, the day of graduation. They seem to think that this one day has a magic power to fit them for future life. From the time that they enter college, their whole object is to get to this day somehow and with as little labor as possible. And yet they persuade themselves that they are deriving the practical good of a college course. They say "Latin and Greek will never be of any practical benefit to us, and if we ever should be required to teach it, we will study its intricacies then." So they are satisfied with simply translating their lessons (using too often a translation not their own) and with getting barely rank enough for promotion. They slight mathematics in the same way and for similar reasons. In short, students that commence in this way derive little or no benefit from a college course; and generally make a failure of all they undertake in life.

It is a shame for graduates to go out into the world with the poor education and slack self-discipline which many carry away from college. It is a shame for any man to seek only what he needs for the present or thinks he shall need in the immediate future.

We gave in our last number a schedule of the series of games to be played this season by the Bowdoin, Colby, and Bates nines. We are glad to see so much interest manifested in this game of games. There is a tendency in our American colleges to pay too much attention to the mental and neglect the physical. Of course such a course in

a short time destroys both mental and physical. A sound mind can flourish only in a sound body; and he whose only aim is to develop the mental to the highest possible degree should always pay strictest attention to the wants of the body.

There are few games better suited to developing muscle and strength than base-ball; a half-hour's practice can be given to it every day and all the more studying done, if the student only holds over himself that all-powerful "self-discipline."

We are glad to see that some effort is being made to manage the reading-room more on business principles, and yet there is a great chance for more improvement in this way. There are a few students (we are glad to say only a few) who object to paying their dues in this association, and as a rule, these are the very ones who occupy the room the most, and often make it most disagreeable for others. The officers of the association should make such students understand that they must comply with the rules of the association or else have no lot or part in its affairs. Again it should be remembered that all of the papers in the room are sold, and that when they have remained in their place long enough, the one to whom they are sold has a right to them. But if he does not find his paper when he comes after it, he naturally objects to paying what he agreed to pay for the paper during the entire year. It should be remembered that the members of the association have no right whatever in the papers except to read them. A

student has no more right to remove a paper from the reading-room than he would have to take one from a bookstore. A reading-room association is of great benefit in college; but like all similar societies it must be well managed and its rules must be strictly enforced or it becomes a nuisance.

---

Truly the world moves, if not always forward. The gibbet again becomes the law in Maine because, as one gentleman has remarked, "Our prisons are so full that it is necessary to kill off the criminals for a few years in order to afford proper accommodations for those already on hand." This argument seems to be in keeping with the spirit of the act. The gallows had its origin partly in a spirit of vengeance and partly in the barbarism of another age, along with the wheel, the thumb-screw, and the rack. The defense for it seems to be that a civilized community cannot protect itself without retaliating for murder by murder. It is a fact that crime of all kinds, and particularly the contempt for human life, is becoming alarmingly prevalent. But it by no means follows that hanging is the universal panacea for all these ills. The danger lies in the sickly sentimentalism which calls vice a virtue and Jesse James a hero. The exhibitions of sympathy for notorious criminals which is being displayed all over our country is breaking down the safeguards of society by making punishment for crime—martyrdom. There must be a public sentiment back of any law to render it effective. The object of punishment

is to render it reasonably certain that the person will never again break the law and at the same time protect society by convincing those contemplating crime that punishment will follow swift and sure. There is more protection in a reasonable law administered without fear or favor, than in a severer punishment with the chances in favor of escape altogether. There is more protection against murder in solitary confinement for life, with no hope of evading the penalty, than under a law for hanging in the present state of society and under the present administration of justice. Society will find its protection not in the gibbet, but in a better public sentiment concerning crime.

---

The death of the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, which occurred at Atlanta, March 4th, ends the career of a somewhat remarkable man. Born in 1812, he began life as a promising young lawyer, and in spite of the poorest of health and lack of early mental training, by his indomitable will and perseverance worked his way up, round by round, until he at one time figured very prominently in the political history of this country.

At the age of twenty-four he was elected to the Georgia Legislature, and continued to serve in that body until he was transferred to the House of Representatives in 1843, where he remained until 1859.

When secession was agitated, Mr. Stephens strongly urged his State to remain with the Union. And while he did not deny the right of a State to

secede, he thought it possible to prevent a rupture by taking the middle ground pointed out by Douglass. When, however, the State of Georgia, in public convention, secured a majority of delegates for disunion, and passed an ordinance of secession, Mr. Stephens threw all his earnestness and zeal into the work of forming and establishing one of the "*Grandest governments the world had ever known.*" "*Whose corner stone rested upon the great truth that the negro is not equal to the white man; that slavery, subordination to the superior race, is his natural and normal condition.*" When the Confederacy was formed, Mr. Stephens was chosen as its Vice President, and as Horace Greeley wrote, "Sank from the proud position of a citizen of the American Republic into that of Vice President of the Confederacy of slaveholding traitors and their benighted, misguided satellites and dupes."

Mr. Stephens, ever too sanguine in his hopes, looked forward to the time when the whole of the Western States would ask to be admitted into the Confederacy, and slavery would exist throughout the entire South and West.

Taking the position that he did, in regard to the slavery question, was the great mistake of his life; but he, no doubt, acted from a sense of duty and patriotism. This charitable view of the question—if it is a question—ought not to be denied him, since the whole course of his life shows him to have been a man who acted for the interests of those whom he represented.

When the "cause" was lost he devoted all his energies to restoring the

South to what it was before the war, and, unlike many of the Southern leaders, did all he could to heal the wounds of disaffection.

Since the close of the war, he has served eight years in the House of Representatives,—making in all thirty-five years of legislative service—and was at the last election chosen Governor of Georgia. During the last few years of his life increasing feebleness has rendered him unable to take any active part in Congressional affairs, but he has ever been respected and esteemed for his honesty and patriotism. His sad and thoughtful countenance, his thin and emaciated form has, of late years, been the center of a great deal of attention, while his gentleness and affability has endeared him to all.

Probably no man, since the days of Clay and Calhoun, has been so popular throughout the South as Mr. Stephens, and at the North he has won respect and admiration by his loyalty of purpose and honesty of heart.

---

BEST BOOK FOR EVERYBODY.—The new illustrated edition of Webster's Dictionary, containing three thousand engravings, is the *best book for everybody* that the press has produced in the present century, and should be regarded as indispensable to the well-regulated home, reading-room, library, and place of business.

---

Prof. R. C. Stanley gave a magic-lantern exhibition, the evening of March 15th, in the college chapel, to the Senior and Junior classes. It was both interesting and instructive.

LITERARY.

RETROSPECT.

BY E. F. N., '72.

If I had known when last we met,  
That after all these weary years  
The thought of thee would stir the tears,  
Within my eyes, of keen regret,

If I had known thy darkling eyes  
Would still have flashed across my ken,  
In glances, as I caught them then,  
Of shy retreat and sweet surprise,

If I had known thy vibrant voice  
Would still have thrilled within my ears,  
Past all the space of lands and years,  
And made my aching heart rejoice,

I might have lingered at thy side,  
Content and blest with love alone,  
Nor dreamt of joys I had not known,  
Though lands are far and seas are wide.

But now we tread our Sundered ways,  
And breathe the air 'neath alien skies,  
While yet there lingers in our eyes  
The tender light of other days.

HAWTHORNE.

BY H. G. O., '77.

SOMETIME ago I was rash enough to promise the editor an article for the March STUDENT, and having plenty of time to prepare it I thought there was no hurry and I would wait for an inspiration. I might have known better than to do this, for I have tried the same experiment many times when in college and the result has always been the same. At the last moment, as I turned to my hurried and often unpleasant task, which might have been leisurely and pleasant had I commenced in time, I never failed to resolve never to do so again. But

"When the devil was sick the devil a monk would be,  
When the devil got well the devil a monk was he."

And now the time is at hand when I must be ready with my copy or break my promise.

As there has been considerable interest lately in Hawthorne, on account of a newly published work, "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret," perhaps a little talk about him may not be amiss. But do not expect a biography or a criticism, my dear editor, for I shall attempt neither. I have just been reading his works, and I shall only call attention to some of the things I saw, hoping others have seen the same.

Almost the first thing I discovered about our author was that he must be read slowly in order to enjoy him. While it is true that many of his stories and sketches have a thread of fiction running through them which is attractive of itself, it is also true that this is only a means used by the poet to develop the character pictures of which he is a master-artist, and it will not do to slight any of the delicate touches by which he produces his portraits.

Take for instance the "Scarlet Letter," which perhaps contains more of the elements of the novel than any other of his longer works. Compare it with any novel you happen to think of and consider how few incidents it contains, how little of the external machinery that ordinarily goes to make up the novel. But you hardly realize this till you mentally hold the book away from you and look at it from such a distance that the frame-work only is seen. When you are actually reading it you leave the practical, material, even the intellectual world, and live in the midst of moral events.



And no other author has ever achieved this separation of the inner from the outer man in the way that Hawthorne has.

What Bunyan did in allegory, Hawthorne has done in romance. He has peopled the human heart with living beings, and without naming them has made them real to us. Where the allegory divides up a man's qualities and plainly marks them off, one by one, calling this one Hope, and that one Prudence, and another Piety, Hawthorne constantly suggests these and giving them no actual form, yet, as truly as Bunyan, pictures the warfare that goes on in the human breast.

What more terrible picture of vengeance was ever drawn than you see when the master opens a window for us to look into the soul of old Roger Chillingworth, the formerly kind-hearted, book-loving, dreaming philosopher, who, taking into his human hand the vengeance which belongs to the Almighty, changes and changes till the inward thought transforms him mentally and spiritually, nay, even physically, and we realize finally that he has become an embodiment of hate and revenge, though so gradually that we have not perceived the steps? And somehow, we hardly know how, we begin to turn our thoughts from the characters in the book and find their counterparts in ourselves. We feel rather than think that the same passions are in us and we are like the terrible old man just so far as we let hatred or a kindred passion get control of us.

I have called Hawthorne a poet though his works are in prose. Yet if

the true meaning of poet is maker, one who transforms the ideas in which you and I can see little into noble thoughts and expresses them in language that reveals to us their hidden beauties, then surely Hawthorne was a true poet.

We are unmindful of this as we read his longer works, losing sight of it somewhat in the interest we feel in his subtle analysis of character. But in his shorter productions we are struck by the creative power which belongs only to the poet. Recall the exquisite sketch, entitled "David Swan," which is doubtless well known to all, of the young student who fell asleep on the shady bank of a wayside spring. And while he lay there the world rolled by him. "He knew not that a phantom of Wealth had thrown a golden hue upon its waters,—nor that one of Love had sighed softly to their murmur,—nor that one of Death had threatened to crimson them with his blood,—all in the brief hour since he lay down to sleep."

How simple it all is and how true to life and experience we see it to be when the poet's eye and pen have discovered and laid the scene before us! But how utterly beyond us who without the divine gift, to be the "maker" of this!

The "Wonder Tales" I found very interesting. Of course every college boy would be expected to be familiar with the stories of Midas and Perseus and Hercules, and a hundred other heroes and demi-gods of mythologic fame, but one who could make of them what Eustace Bright did would be a very interesting young man, to say the least. They are the old stories we know so

well adapted to a child's understanding but clothed about with the poet's ideas which he delights to suggest, now by an odd name, now by a careless phrase, and occasionally by a moral at the end.

In the tale of the "Chimera," Hawthorne has traced, thinly concealed under the old story, the life of the poet-Bellerophon, searching for Pegasus, comes to the fountain of Pirene. Here, according to our story-teller, he finds an old man, a middle-aged country fellow ("he had driven his cow to drink at the spring"), a little boy, and a maiden. He tells them his errand. "The country fellow laughed." He was one of those "incredulous fellows who had never beheld Pegasus and did not believe there was any such creature in existence." The old man "used to believe there was such a horse and so did everybody else." He doubts whether he ever did see him. He did "remember seeing some hoof-tramps round about the brink of the fountain. Pegasus might have made those hoof-marks; and so might some other horse." The pretty maiden thought she saw him once. But the little boy had seen him "yesterday and many times before." And the hero trusted the little child, and despite ridicule and mockery waited long at the fountain having the little fellow for his companion. But it was hard waiting as he thought of the trouble the monster might make while he was idly sitting by the fountain, and the thought would come that perhaps the old man was right and the horse had ceased coming, or would not come to him. I wonder if the poet was not making a picture of

every one of us then, often seemingly wasting our time by some fountain of Pirene, when all we can possibly do is to wait and keep ourselves in readiness for what may come. He says: "O how heavily passes the time while an adventurous youth is yearning to do his part in life! . . . How hard a lesson it is to wait!"

But the hero must have the horse for "nobody should ever try to fight an earth-born Chimera, unless he can first get upon the back of an aerial steed." Finally the horse comes, is conquered, yields to kindness, becomes the hero's companion, the Chimera is slain and they return to the spring. And now the old man remembers to have seen the horse when a lad, "But he was ten times handsomer then." The country fellow would clip his wings, the maiden is frightened and runs away, but the child is there expecting them.

Have we not had here a history of genius? Hardly finding anybody to credit his idea at first; waiting through long disappointment for the coming of the wished-for ideal, returning victorious to find the older man recognizing what has been proved to be true, but reaching back into his memory for a brighter picture—the rude fellow, forever incapable of appreciating anything beyond the immediately practical, proposing, now Pegasus is captured, to make a cart horse of him,—the maiden frightened, not daring to stay,—but the little child, who had that within him which made him able to believe, when he could not see the beautiful horse, was there just as before. And this is the way the fable ends: "Then

Bellerophon embraced the gentle child and promised to come to him again, and departed. But, in after years, that child took higher flights upon the aërial steed than ever Bellerophon did, and achieved more honorable deeds than his friend's victory over the Chimera. For, gentle and tender as he was, he grew to be a mighty poet."

### WESTWARD.

BY E. W. G., '79.

THE progress of civilization is toward the West. This may be seen: first, from man's own course since the creation; secondly, from the change in location of the ruling power among nations; thirdly, from the progress of true religion. It seems likely that, when the circle westward round the globe is completed, the nations will have reached their full development, and that then may be expected the second coming of our Lord.

From the cradle of mankind in Central Asia the nomadic offspring scattered in all directions. To the East they went, but were stopped by the waves of the great ocean. There the life and speech of man have stagnated during long ages. How different has been the progress westward! By northern, central, and southern routes, the Norseman, the Teuton, and the Greek advanced with steady step to the other ocean. There they made a long pause; and then a leap to the New World. Gathering together their scattered legions, these peoples and tongues are advancing now in one column. The van of this army of the

world has passed the banks of the Mississippi, and is steadily approaching its farthest western outpost, already established on the Pacific Slope. Never before has the progress westward of the civilized nations been so apparent. More than three-quarters of a million are the re-enforcements of the advancing army in a single year.

The position of the most powerful empire has been changing westward. Perhaps the oldest ruling power was China. The next seat of a powerful government was in the gorgeous City of Hanging Gardens. From Babylon the next westward stride was to Egypt. Then came Greece, powerful in men and minds, ruling on the one hand through Pericles and Alexander, and on the other through Homer and Demosthenes. Just across the Adriatic in another sea-girt land was the next seat of universal empire. A little farther toward the sunset, came Charlemagne; and then, the kingdom of England. In the year 2000 A.D., the "Star of Empire" will have passed the Atlantic. Already its light has appeared on the opposite coast, and is penetrating farther and farther into the new land.

By the progress of the people in civilization, may be measured their advancement in the true worship of God. The Light appeared in Palestine when Rome was lord of the nations. The church rose as Rome fell. It increased in power among the nations of Europe, though it was polluted by the barbarities of the dark ages. A real advancement toward the truth was made in *western Europe*. Luther and Calvin

raised religion to a higher plane of liberty and purity. What they began was continued a little further still to the *west*. But Puritan England gives place to Puritan New England. The highest and noblest worship is in America.

Must this westward progress cease now that it has reached the limit of new lands? Not yet has the wave made the circle of the globe. Will the great ocean prove a second time to be an impassable barrier? No, that cannot be. In these days of steamships that almost equal the ordinary speed of the locomotive, the Pacific Ocean seems to the American no broader than was the *Mare Internum* to the Roman. The people just beyond, fixed in their conservatism of centuries, will be a greater obstacle than the ocean. But our country in its fifth century will have reached the height of its power, and will exert a mighty influence. The seeds of its commerce, its customs, and its religion planted in the Chinese Empire, may germinate, like the yeast plant, and leaven the whole East. The Anglo-American tongue will be spoken in every part of the world. Through the influence of that people will be established the latest and greatest empire. In that language will be written the laws and the songs of the last and the highest civilization on earth.

Thus, having passed entirely round the globe, through every gradation of barbarism and civilization, the race of man may reach the culminating and final condition of its existence, where it found its beginning, in the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates.

TO —

BY KATE GOLDSMITH.

A Valentine may be from any friend,  
Who loves you well enough fond words to send.  
And so these little lines must be from her,  
Who loves you truly, be she far or near!

Dark she may be, as Egypt's storied queen,  
Or fair as Grecian Helen ere was seen,  
Or simply very commonplace indeed,  
Just whisper, "she's the very girl I need!"

Faults, she may have, and many follies, too,  
Yet, 'neath them all, her heart is warm and true;

And just because I know my love loves me,  
I send these simple little lines to thee.

YOUR VALENTINE.

---

### THE ETHICS OF EVOLUTION.

BY J. A. C., '77.

THE intense earnestness, the unremitting industry, the philosophic breath, the clearness and force of statement that characterize Mr. Spencer, have won for him universal respect. The crowning effort of his life (in the opinion of many) is his work on ethics. We therefore regard it with no ordinary interest. It evinces a speculative ability of the very highest order. As Dr. McCosh has well shown, Mr. Spencer might justly be styled the English Hegel, since he would explain all things by some one common principle. Like Hegel, also, his dogmatism is boundless, and his generalizations often rest upon a very imperfect induction of facts. Hegel's influence has long been waning, until to-day there are hardly two dozen thorough going Hegeleans in Europe and America. If profound and searching criticism—the exposure of fatal defects—is likely to weaken the influence of a thinker, Mr. Spen-

cer's system of ethics must ultimately share a similar fate,—the fate which awaits all one-sided and partial attempts to solve philosophic problems. Its real merits will be more fully appreciated, while its numerous imperfections, and especially its almost total failure to account scientifically for the legitimacy, or binding force of the moral intuitions, will be clearly discerned.

In common with all philosophic schemes which seek to dominate the spirit of an age, the Ethics of Evolution claims for itself certain merits. It claims that in its first principles, its general method and mode of reasoning, and its ultimate conclusions, it rests solely on axiomatic proof. The one principle which Mr. Spencer has proclaimed as the main key to ethical problems, and on which he has also founded his system of ethics, is the hypothesis of evolution. This hypothesis is made not only to account for the sum total of existence, for the entire contents of mind and matter, but it is also made to constitute a new and scientific basis for the principles of right and wrong in conduct. In other words it not only embraces a philosophy of all existence, organic and inorganic, but it offers its code of ethics as a substitute for Christianity itself.

The first question that presents itself, after the most casual, as well as a careful reading of his work, is how can a theory of evolution, however applied, explain the fundamental facts in our moral consciousness, namely, a perception of right, and a corresponding sense of obligation? How can the

right and obligatory in human conduct, these self-evidencing postulates of all morality, be relegated to the domain of evolution, where, as Mr. Spencer teaches, the only perfect criterion of the validity of first principles is the inconceivableness of their opposites? Mr. Spencer thus virtually makes necessity the one absolute test of the validity of any cognition. This, when logically developed, is fatalism, pure and simple. If necessity be indeed what it is thus claimed to be, the highest mark of reality, or truth, then free will is precluded. But let it once be recognized as a fact that man possesses a self-directing, self-regulating power, then instead of necessity being the most perfect test of the validity of primitive truths, it will have a wholly secondary importance. In point of fact we do not hold a proposition, simply because its negative is inconceivable. We do not, for example, believe the proposition that two straight lines cannot enclose a space, because the contrary is inconceivable, as Mr. Spencer would maintain, but we believe it first, and chiefly because we have a direct perception of the relations of two straight lines to a given space. This self-evidencing power of our faculties, Mr. Spencer wholly ignores. Our various notions or ideas may be, as he teaches, the results organized in the brain of the entire experience of innumerable generations of ancestors from the ascidian down to man, as the mind itself is also the product of evolution, but does it follow, as Mr. Spencer declares, that a new basis for right and wrong, or for moral conduct in

general is needed? What gives all moral distinctions their validity is their self-evidencing quality. The experience of countless generations of men weighs no more as a proof of the moral character of my individual act, than the simple affirmation of my own consciousness. It is indeed true that in judging of the moral qualities of conduct, account is taken of its pleasure-giving or pain-giving effects, yet these effects are never all that must be considered. The intention of the agent must be taken into the account before one act is to be pronounced right and another wrong. It is I, I who am always dispensable for my actions. The fundamental fact in any true theory of ethics is the responsibility, the moral freedom of the individual. But Mr. Spencer ignores or rather misconceives and misrepresents the nature and philosophy of the individual consciousness.

The task set for the ethical evolutionist is, first: to show that moral action derives all its character from man's peculiar structure and organization; and secondly, to prove the identity of what is termed the individual or *ego* with that structure or organism. Unless he can establish these two fundamental positions, his whole system is without any validity whatsoever. Unless moral action be considered as the mere product of organization and function, and organization and function, in their turn, the product of an evolution that admits of no individual *ego* retaining its identity through all the changes of consciousness, then, instead of a scheme of ethics founded on the doctrine of philosophical neces-

sity, we have the view of morals commonly entertained among men which makes free choice the prime quality of a moral act. Now it is on these two positions that Mr. Spencer grounds his "Data of Ethics," and yet, strange to say, he nowhere attempts to establish them. Indeed, they are incapable of any real proof, nay, they are repudiated not only by sound philosophy, but also by the common sense of mankind. Now any system of thought which professes to furnish a philosophical method of arriving at certain results, not attainable by ordinary human thought, is inevitably false. If, as Mr. Spencer teaches, the moral intuitions are merely nervous modifications become hereditary, then, it is clear and indubitable that moral conduct should be resolved into a merely special kind of universal conduct. Such an entity as a moral agent cannot be recognized as existing. All acts are to be classified as good or bad, according to their pleasure-giving or pain-giving effects; the former are to be regarded as good, because they promote the ends of existence, the latter as evil, because they detract from these ends. And this is just what the theory of evolution does. It judges actions to be right or wrong by reference solely to the amount of good resulting from them in the one case, or of evil in the other case. The only really moral motive it adduces is the perception of consequences. This is to ignore, or rather to misconceive the criterion of ethical judgments, and it can but result in false ethical methods, and a false ethical system.

[To be concluded.]

## HORACE, BOOK I., ODE XI.

BY D. C. W., '85.

Seek not to learn (to know's forbid)  
 What from each one the fates have hid,—  
 What end to you, and what to me,  
 The gods shall give, Laconoë;  
 Nor trust the arts of lying seers.  
 'Tis wiser far, if many years  
 Great Jove ordains that you shall see  
 With willing heart to patient be;  
 Or if this winter be the last,  
 Which now with chilling, roaring blast,  
 Upon the crumbling, wave-worn rocks,  
 Loud thundering with resisting shocks,  
 Breaks up in foam the Tynhene sea,—  
 To still bow low 'neath his decree.  
 Draw out the wine, and trim thy thought;  
 And since the space of life is short,  
 Cut off the hope that has its aim  
 Beyond the years which now remain.  
 E'en while we speak, Time flies away;  
 Pluck, then, each golden passing day,  
 And let your hope of joys be small  
 Which in the cheating future fall.

◆◆◆

**COMMUNICATIONS.**

OXFORD, BUTLER COUNTY, }  
 OHIO, Jan. 31, 1883. }

*Editors of the Student:*

Your card requesting a communication from me to the *STUDENT* is at hand. While I can write nothing to interest the general reader, a few friends, perhaps, would be glad to hear from me through your columns; so I willingly respond to your request.

You wish to know how I "like Ohio, etc." I have no objections to stating my opinion of Ohio so far as I have any, but I had rather not say very much about the "so forth." Mother always charged me to shun such indefinite quantities. I have seen as yet but little of the State, and that little under unfavorable circumstances. One fails

to get an accurate picture of a landscape viewing it from a car window, traveling at the rate of forty miles an hour. Yet, under such circumstances, one fresh from the rugged, rocky hills of Maine, cannot fail to be charmed by even a fleeting glimpse of the country from Cleveland to Cincinnati, on the line of the C. C. C. & I. Railroad. The eye is not wearied by the monotonous level of the prairie States, nor is the view hemmed in by encircling hills. The grandeur of the East is not here, nor the vastness of the West. The gently rolling surface reminds you that you are on the border land between two sections. The deep, rich soil, free from rocks; the beautiful corn-fields, with the stalks still standing, and in some places with ripened corn still untouched; the stubble even of the wheat-fields tend to cause an eastern lover of the soil to wish his lines had been cast in more pleasant places; and I found myself unconsciously humming an old song I have heard my father sing:

" Now, girls, if you'll card, spin, and knit for  
 us, we'll plow, reap, and sow,  
 And fold you in our arms on the pleasant  
 Ohio."

Oxford is situated in the Miami Valley, about forty miles north-west from Cincinnati, on the Indiana line. This is one of the richest sections of the State, farms being worth here from \$50 to \$125 an acre. So far I have not fallen in love with the climate. Although we do not have much very cold weather, the changes are sudden, there is much dampness, and one is apt to take cold.

The school I am teaching in is known

as the "Miami Classical and Training School," a boarding school for boys. There are four teachers and between sixty and seventy pupils. The principals, Messrs. Isiah Trufant and B. F. Marsh, are eastern men, Mr. Trufant being a graduate of the old Maine State Seminary, the mother of Bates College, in the class of '59, and of Bowdoin, '63. The school occupies the buildings and grounds of the old Miami University, formerly the leading college west of the Alleghanies, which entered its first class in 1824, and closed up for a rest in 1874. It closed because of a burdensome debt. The debt is paid, and funds are now rapidly accumulating, and the university will probably begin its work anew in a short time.

Among the men of national reputation who have graduated from these classic halls may be mentioned that venerable authority upon draw poker, Robert C. Schenk of the class of '26; ex-Gov. Yates of Illinois, whose life and early death are such an eloquent warning to those who trifle with the deadly cup; Oliver P. Morton of the class of '43, who left college before graduating from lack of means to go on, but afterwards received his diploma; Whitelaw Reid, of the *New York Tribune*; Senator Benj. Harrison, of Indiana; ex-Gov. Denise, of Ohio; William S. Groesbeck; David Swing, who was formerly a professor here, and still spends a part of his time in his old home; and many others who are leaders of thought and of men. The campus here comprises 100 acres, a large part of which is a beautiful

grove containing a great variety of trees, the home of countless squirrels and birds. It is said to be in summer one of the most beautiful campuses in the country. And stripped as it now is by winter's ruthless hand, it still presents a charming picture.

The school regulations here are very strict. Boys are obliged to work and to behave themselves. Between eight and nine hours per day of study are exacted, the boys being that time under the eye of a teacher. Parents who wish their children to work and to be looked after, can find no better place to put them. Hoping that those who have taken pains to read this article may not have been wearied by the effort, I close with the best wishes for the success of the *STUDENT* and the welfare of our college.

BEN. W. MURCH.

*Editors of the Student:*

The village of Pittsfield is located upon the Maine Central Railroad, between Waterville and Bangor. The Sebasticook river flows through the town, furnishing an excellent water power which is utilized by the Pioneer Woolen Mills. Here also, as in most New England villages, is the saw mill, grist mill, shingle mill, etc.

Pittsfield is noted, at least in this part of the State, for the enterprise of her people. The most prominent object to one entering the village, is the building of the "Maine Central Institute. This institution is the pride of Pittsfield, for young as she is, her sons and daughters occupy positions of honor and trust. Deservedly are the



people of Pittsfield proud of the M. C. I. For, when in the hour of need she called for aid, so generously did they respond, that, assisted by friends elsewhere, they threw off, forever as we trust, the burden of debt that had weighed her down, and placed her upon a firm foundation. And while we honor our friends, wherever found, who put their hands in their pockets and gave of their substance, we feel that especial gratitude is due T. H. Dexter and Prof. K. Bachelder, who have labored so unselfishly, the former at Pittsfield, the latter in all parts of the State, to attain freedom from financial embarrassment.

A word as to our work. The school embraces four courses and employs five teachers, exclusive of the department of music. Four years are required for the completion of the college preparatory, the classical or the scientific course. The normal course may be completed in two years. The graduating class numbers twenty, fourteen of whom take the college preparatory course.

During the past two years our numbers have steadily increased, and now, at the beginning of the spring term, we have a hundred students in actual attendance. In the endeavor to raise the standard of scholarship, a system of examinations has been recently instituted, and an examining committee appointed, the result of which is a marked improvement both in scholarship, and attendance. The students, knowing that they must, at its close, pass an examination upon the work of each term, endeavor to be present at

every recitation. And they come to the examinations, not with pockets full of *cribs*, but with minds well stored with knowledge.

The need of a library has long been felt; and of late earnest efforts have been made to secure good reading for the students. Since the beginning of the year 1882, one hundred volumes have been added to our little collection; and we now have a library open to the students three times a week.

Reviewing the history of the institute for the past year we note: Freedom from debt, and increase in attendance, an enlarged circle of friends, improvements in building and grounds.

Thus hopefully does the M. C. I. enter upon the year 1883.

J. H. PARSONS.

---

### LOCALS.

---

'Twas after our sweet interview  
Of yesternight when the adieu  
Was said, and I reluctantly did go,  
I found it just above my heart;  
Of thee so spiritual a part!  
What was't I found? Why, darling dost not  
know? \*

It bade the tend'rest passion rise!  
And something, thought I, pricked my eyes;  
For it did think me thou wert near  
In place of this thy glossy hair!

— *W. M. T., in Buffalo Courier.*

Tall hats expected soon!

What about the (corn) cribs?

“A good time coming, boys.”

To pass or not to pass, that's the question.

Where are you going to spend vacation?

Spring is at hand (doubted), so are examinations. True.

Prof. Hayes uses printed questions in the Senior recitations.

The demand for live stock is on the increase—especially for *hosses*.

Prof.—“Is that a matter of knowledge or belief?” Student.—“Yes, sir.”

Weekly prayer meetings in the Christian Association Room began Wednesday evening, Feb. 21st.

A Soph hesitated about using the expression “bare existence,” out of deference to the feelings of the Prof.

The Juniors have been having some interesting discussions in political economy, upon the subjects of taxation and exchange.

Miss E. (translating a passage in French)—“How beautiful she is; how much she resembles me!” Soph (with a side glance)—“She is lovely, then.”

Some of the Sophs objected to having declamations Monday evening because their lady friends could not attend. “It is not good for man to be alone.”

Prof. (who is trying to assist Mr. J. in remembering milk soup in French) —“What is the principal ingredient in the mixture?” Mr. J. (very positively)—“Soup.”

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity.

A Soph's conundrum—Why is the clause beginning with *qu'il*, in the sentence “*Il n'est point de resorts qu'il n'invente*” like an orphan? Because it has lost its pa(s).

Mr. S., who has been teaching, gave his geography class the following question: “Where is wool produced?” One little fellow instantly replied: “On a sheep's back.”

Prof. A. (to Mr. J. who has just finished translating one of the clauses and has omitted “then going off the stage”)—“What did they do then?” Mr. J.—“They all cleared out.” Applause.

C. S. Flanders and J. W. Chadwick taught in York during the past winter. At the close of their terms the scholars of each school gave a public exhibition, and presented their teacher with valuable presents.

The Seniors who found the window above the door of their recitation room knocked out one bitterly cold morning, think the destructive tendencies of the Sophs should be restrained until warmer weather.

A prize was recently awarded in the Sophomore class for the following translation from Racine's “*Athalie*”: “*Qui venez si souvent partager mes soupirs*”—“Who come so often to share my suppers.”

Two Irishmen talking on Lisbon Street: First Irishman (who has been naturalized)—“Shure, Pat, and ye are going to vote for Garcelon?” Second Irishman (fresh from Erin)—“Fath, no. They havn't vaccinated me yet.”

One of the Professors in speaking of the incentives to action which marriage sometimes awakens in a young man, added: “It is often the case, however, that when a young minister

marries a rich woman he is soon troubled with bronchitis, and is unable to preach."

Philosophy class. The Prof. was explaining near sightedness and far sightedness when a bright student asked: "Why is it that some persons are near sighted in one eye and far sighted in the other?" Prof.—"Oh, that's simply because their eyes are different."

We dropped into the room of a Soph just returned. He stood by the mirror with a hair brush diligently rubbing his upper lip on which nothing could be seen except in the strongest light. However, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

The day of prayer for colleges was observed by exercises at the college chapel on the afternoon of March 1st. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. J. Hall, of Auburn. The sermon was by Rev. Dr. Bowen upon "The Certainties of the Christian Religion." A prayer service was held at the chapel in the evening.

One Junior talking with another about the justice of a property tax: First Junior—"I know a man in this city who owns a perfect *castle* and it is impossible to collect a cent of tax from him." Second Junior—"Now see here, why don't they sell it for the taxes?" "First Junior—"It is an air-castle."

One of the Sophs was somewhat surprised, not long since, by a kind-hearted, though slightly absent-minded Prof., who, after he had been back

three weeks, and recited several times, grasped him warmly by the hand, was "very glad to see him," and told him he wouldn't call on him for a while, until he had had time to make up his studies.

In a boarding club a young (?) lady whose hair is slightly gray, remarked that her sister had just said to her: "Indeed, it is too bad, Kate, but you are growing homlier every day." Smart Freshie—"I suppose that makes life enjoyable to you?" Young Lady—"O, it doesn't trouble me. I've got used to it, and so will you." Freshie's appetite fails him.

The following students have been chosen to take part in the Senior exhibition, which will occur on Friday evening, March 23d: Misses Bickford and Little, Messrs. Manson, Gile, Atwater, Frisbee, Reade, Tinkham, Remick, Dorr, and Bartlett. At the close of the exhibition Mr. L. B. Hunt will present the bust of Charles Sumner to the college.

Prof. L. A. Butterfield, of the Boston School of Oratory, has been giving a course of lessons in elocution at the College, Theological, and Latin Schools. Many have availed themselves of the opportunity to improve in reading and speaking under Prof. Butterfield's instruction, and report that they are well pleased with his method of drawing out and developing the capabilities of the voice.

Prize declamations by the Middle class of Nichols Latin School were held Friday evening, March 9th, at Main Street F. B. Church. The com-

mittee of award, Rev. C. Barrows, Rev. J. J. Hall, and Rev. I. Luce, after a brief consultation, gave the first prize to H. Hatter, and the second to Miss Mary Brackett. Honorable mention was made of E. D. Chandler. The speaking as a whole was very good and reflects much credit upon Nichols and its instructors.

The Senior class have elected the following officers for the year: President, W. F. Cowell; Vice President, G. M. Beals; Secretary, F. E. Foss; Treasurer, J. B. Ham; Orator, O. L. Frisbee; Introductory Address O. L. Bartlett; Historian, E. J. Hatch; Prophet, F. E. Manson; Poet, Everett Remick; Parting Address, O. L. Gile; Odists, C. J. Atwater, Miss S. E. Bickford; Chaplain, W. H. Barber; Executive Committee, L. B. Hunt, G. M. Beals, H. O. Dorr; Toast Master, J. L. Reade; Marshal, D. W. Grice.

Lewiston was favored the evening of March 10th, by one of the best entertainments of the season, given by Camilla Urso, the celebrated violinist, accompanied by Mr. Holst Hanson, baritone; Miss Marguerite Hall, mezzo-soprano; and also by Alfred C. Burbank, elocutionist. On account of the violent storm the audience was rather small but the repeated *encores* demonstrated the thorough appreciation of those present. Camilla Urso's rendering of "The Witches' Dance" from Paganini, was marvelously weird and beautiful.

Two farmers came to the city the other day. Jim went to do some trading, while Hiram went to get

shaved. In about two hours they met on the street. Jim—"Hiram, where on earth have ye been all this time?" Hiram—"Well, I'll tell ye: when I went into the shop there were two blasted students er-getting their hair cut. When that was done they wanted to be shampooed; then them chaps wanted to be shaved, an' you can call me a liar if they had a bit more hair on their faces than there is on the side of that house. Shave! Darn 'em! I'd like to knock 'em on tother side the moon."

Tuesday evening, March 12th, the Senior class made an unexpected call on Prof. Stanley, and presented him with a large Johnson patent revolving book-case on which is inscribed: "Presented to R. C. Stanley by the class of '83." Mr. Reade, in behalf of the class, very pleasantly referred to the friendship existing between the class and their professor who, in well-chosen words, acknowledged the acceptable present. A bountiful collation was served (Mrs. S. having been let into the secret), after which the evening was spent in a very social manner. The class departed, feeling that the event had more firmly united them with their faithful instructor.

RUSTICUS PEDAGOGICUS.

I'd dismissed the "class in spellin' "

Quite a little while before,

And we'd just gone through our parsing

As the short hand got to four.

Then the "big girls" started homeward,

Chatting 'round the open door;

But I stayed and helped Miss Villa

While she swept the school-house floor.

Down the aisles our busy brooms went,

While the dust flew out before,

Till we made a mammoth dirt-heap  
 Just behind the entry door.  
 And I told her how we students  
 Managed things at "thirty-four,"—  
 Once a term we made the bed up  
 And the next term swept the floor.

While our hands and tongues were busy,  
 As I glanced the benches o'er,  
 "What a pretty maiden," thought I,  
 "Sweeping out the school-house floor!"

Then she bade me bring the dustpan,  
 Hanging up behind the door,  
 And expertly swept the dirt in  
 While I held it on the floor.

Then she quickly tied her hood on  
 While I locked the school-house door,  
 And I left her at the corner,—  
 Thus we swept the school-house floor.

The prize declaimers of the first division of the Sophomore class held their exercises at the college chapel, on Friday evening, March 16th. The program was as follows:

MUSIC.  
 PRAYER.  
 MUSIC.

The Price of American Prosperity.—Durgin.  
 W. D. Fuller.

Adams and Jefferson.—Webster.  
 A. F. Gilbert.

A Revolutionary Sermon.—Breckenridge.  
 D. C. Washburn.

Patriotism.—Baker. C. E. Tedford.

MUSIC.  
 Eulogy on Garrison.—Phillips.  
 W. V. Whitmore.

Appeal to Young Men.—Garfield.  
 C. A. Scott.

Idols.—Phillips. B. G. W. Cushman.

True Reform.—Greeley. C. F. Bryant.

MUSIC.  
 The Wreck of Rivermouth.—Whittier.  
 Miss A. H. Tucker.

Righteousness Exalteth a Nation.—Stevens.  
 Edwin B. Stiles.

Consequences of Secession.—Clay.  
 C. W. Harlow.

MUSIC.  
 Abraham Lincoln.—Fowler.

G. A. Goodwin.  
 Nomination of Sherman.—Garfield.

F. S. Forbes.

Toussaint L'Ouverture.—Phillips.  
 J. M. Nichols.

MUSIC.

DECISION OF COMMITTEE.

Committee of Award.—E. Remick, O. L. Frisbee, D. N. Grice.

Some of the speaking was especially commendable. Mr. Gilbert's manner was easy and self-possessed. Mr. Washburn entered thoroughly into the spirit of his selection. Mr. Scott rendered his piece in an agreeable manner, but a little more attention to gestures would help him. Mr. Bryant held the attention of the audience from the first, and is evidently a natural speaker. Mr. Forbes' gestures were very good and his manner of delivery was pleasing. Messrs. Gilbert, Washburn, Scott, Bryant, Forbes, and Nichols were selected to contest in the prize division.

Nellie M. Parlin, formerly of the present Sophomore class, died at her home in this city, Saturday, February 20th, 1883, after a long and very painful year's struggle with that terrible disease, consumption. The deceased was 18 years 11 months and 26 days old. The following resolutions were drawn up and adopted by the Sophomore class:

*Whereas*, Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from this life our esteemed and beloved classmate, NELLIE M. PARLIN,

*Resolved*, That while we mourn the loss of one endeared to us by the ties of friendship, we recognize in this, our affliction, the workings of an all-wise God.

*Resolved*, That we tender to the parents and friends of our departed classmate our heartfelt sympathy and an expression of our love and esteem.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolu-

tions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the BATES STUDENT and the *Lewiston Journal*.

J. M. NICHOLS,  
C. T. WALTER,  
C. A. WASHBURN,  
Committee.

Bates College, February 20, 1883.

---

◆◆◆

### PERSONALS.

---

#### FACULTY.

The wife of President Cheney is recovering from her serious illness.

Professor Chase will not return this term.

Professor Hayes has not yet fully recovered from his lameness, which was caused by an accident with a team last fall.

#### ALUMNI.

Monday, Mar. 19th, Dr. A. M. Garcelon, '72, was inaugurated mayor of this city.

Dennis J. Callahan, '76, has been elected city solicitor of Lewiston by the new city government.

Mr. O. C. Tarbox, of class of '80, is attending the Medical School at Bowdoin College. He has been at Elk River, Minn., since he was graduated.

N. S. Palmerter, of class of '75, has gone to South Woodstock, Vt., to take charge of the high school.

H. S. Roberts is clerking in the store of R. M. Sykes & Co.

#### CLASS OF '83.

H. H. Tucker is teaching the high school at Brownville.

William Waters, whose name is the *finis* of the catalogue of Seniors, is not here; in fact we have never seen him here. The Seniors are anxious to see their classmate before graduating with him.

#### CLASS OF '84.

E. R. Chadwick has gone home on account of illness; he will not return this term.

Miss F. A. Dudley has recently been to South Berwick to supply for Miss J. R. North, who was suddenly called away from her school.

C. S. Flanders has just closed a successful school at York.

#### CLASS OF '85.

F. E. Parlin has returned from Yarmouth, where he has had charge of the grammar school for three terms. His salary was raised each term, and on leaving he was offered still more if he would stay longer.

M. P. Tobey has closed his second term of the grammar school at Kittery.

A. F. Gilbert has returned from teaching at Charleston, Vt.

C. A. Scott is college reporter for the *American Sentinel*, printed at Bath.

#### CLASS OF '86.

S. G. Bonney is absent from his class on account of weak eyes. Dr. Williams, of Boston, is treating his case.

E. A. Merrill has been teaching in Auburn. We hear good reports of him.

Mr. Nickerson has just joined the class of '86. He comes from Belfast.

### EXCHANGES.

The *Lasell Leaves* is the best exchange which comes to us from any seminary. This paper proves that not only can ladies while in college make journalism a success, but also while they are in less advanced institutions.

Sentiment seems to be divided at Bowdoin as to the question of honor in the course pursued by the Freshmen in their recent hazing trouble. An excellent communication appears in the *Orient* justifying their action.

The *Phrenological Journal* is one of our best exchanges. Portraits of noted men in America and Europe appear in every number. Prominent phrenological characteristics of the great leaders in both ancient and modern times are discussed. The publication is worthy of a place in the study of every literary profession.

"Experience is the editor's only teacher," says the *College Rambler*. We agree with the sentiment here expressed; and would add that in no part of an editor's work does he have greater demands for this teacher than in reading proof. We will inform the *Rambler* that the "*Baxter Student*" is not published by the Junior class of Bates College.

If the avoirdupois pound be taken as the measuring unit of a paper's merit, the *Bohemian* must be placed among the first of our exchanges. It is possible that it is edited on the principle "to make up in quantity what it lacks in quality." If such be the case it would need to be slightly larger than the average of college journals.

The *Quarterly*, from the University of New York, ranks high as a literary magazine. All its articles show careful thought and are of high merit. Publications of this nature cannot be slow to enlarge their place in literary circles. Several articles in the last number would grace the pages of any periodical. The one entitled "With Edison," gives a better idea of this great inventor and the work which he is doing than we have previously seen published.

Since Gambetta's death many articles have appeared in college papers respecting the life of this great statesman. Some can hardly claim a higher merit than would be expected of a school-boy's composition; others would not seem out of place in *Harper's Magazine* or the *Century*. There is no fairer standard by which to judge of the comparative merit of several papers than to notice articles in each, published on the same subject. The best paper on the life of "Leon Gambetta and the French Republic," which has reached the STUDENT's table, appears in the February number of the *Hamilton Literary Monthly*.

---

### COLLEGE WORLD.

Princeton has sixty-two endowed scholarships.

The Wellesley girls talk of starting a paper.—*Ex.*

Cornell owns \$7,000,000 of pine wood-land in Wisconsin.

There are 160 college papers published in the United States.—*Ex.*

Sixty-two per cent. of Harvard's graduates of last year are studying law.—*Ex.*

The *Argo* takes a decided stand against the compulsory attendance at chapel twice a day.—*Ex.*

Miss Mary Blake, of Kingston, N. H., has left a bequest of \$10,000 to Tufts College.

President Arthur is a graduate of Union; Secretary Frelinghuysen, of Rutgers; Folger, of Hobart; Lincoln, of Harvard; Attorney-General Brewster, of Princeton.—*Coll. Journal.*

Over thirteen thousand volumes have been added to the Harvard library during the past year. The question of equipping the dormitories with fire-escapes is being seriously agitated.—*Ex.*

From the annual report of the President of Tufts College it will be seen that the past year has been a very prosperous one for that institution.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll has accepted the invitations of the literary societies of the Kansas State University to deliver the annual oration before them next June.

A Chinese chart of the heavens, made about 600 years B. C. giving correctly the position of about 14,000 stars, is preserved in the great Paris Library.—*Hesperian Students.*

Charles Darwin's son has presented Harvard College an etching of his father's study, with an exact representation of the room as it was on the day of his death.—*Ex.*

Mrs. A. T. Stewart is building a new college in New York, to cost \$4,000,000. It will be the largest in America;

non-sectarian, co-educational, and expenses will be put at a very low figure.—*Wirtenburger.*

Out of 303 colleges in this country, 155 now use the Roman, 114 the English, and 34 the Continental pronunciation. Among those using the Roman pronunciation, are Harvard University, Boston University, Yale College, Columbia College, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton College, Cornell University, Johns Hopkins University, and the University of Michigan.—*Ann Arbor Chronicle.*

---

### CLIPPINGS.

#### THE FOUR AGES.

##### FRESHMAN.

The-greenest-of-green young man,  
That-ever-was-seen young man,  
Simply unbearable,  
Awkward and scarable,  
Ought-to-be-hazed young man.

##### SOPHOMORE.

Too-awfully-nice young man,  
A-moustache-his-prize young man,  
Most egotistical,  
Fine and sophistical,  
Carry-a-cane young man.

##### JUNIOR.

Would-be-an-editor young man,  
Bulldozing-his-creditor young man,  
Happy-go-lucky,  
Witty and plucky,  
Always-in-love young man.

##### SENIOR.

A-pride-of-the-college young man;  
Cram-full-of-knowledge young man;  
So soon to leave us,  
How it will grieve us,  
Our handsome-and-witty young man.

—*Oberlin Review.*

Colleges often live to be old, but they do not always retain their faculties.—*Ex.*



Student (translating)—“ And—er—then—er—then—er—he—er—went—and—er—” Professor—“ Don't laugh, gentlemen; to *err* is human.” The class only smile.—*Dartmouth.*

## A COMPARATIVE DEGREE.

Miss Emma Blank, tutor at Vassar,  
Once said to a Cornell professor,  
“ I should like a degree.  
And I think that M. D.  
Would make me a happy possessor.”

The Prof like a bold chevalier,  
As he drew up his chair somewhat near,  
Said, “ Of greater degree,  
Shall you be than M. D.  
I confer the degree, Emma Dear.”—*Ex.*

Butler's Analogy: Prof.—“ Mr. T., you may pass on to the ‘Future Life.’ ” Mr. T.—“ Not prepared.”—*Ex.*

Scene, recitation room, Wellesley College, class in Latin: Professor (who is a Harvard graduate, and consequently bashful)—“ Miss A., will you decline the pronoun hic?” Miss A.—“ Hic, hæc, hoc, hug-us, hug-us, hug-us.” Exit professor amid great excitement.—*Ex.*

The Sophomore who wrote the following, had about the true idea of happiness:

Away, away,  
In a one-horse sleigh;  
With your arm around the waist  
Of a damsel fair,  
With golden hair,  
And lips that are good to taste.—*Ex.*

A drummer who tried to make acquaintance with a young lady on the train, by remarking that he was traveling alone, was lonesome,” etc. “ I should advise you to speak to the conductor; “ it is his business to take care of fools,” was the reply. He left for the smoking car.

## PONDERINGS.

I wonder what a maiden thinks  
When she receives a bunch of pinks  
From some young man aspiring,  
Or e'en while these admiring,  
Some sly youth boldly, gayly winks—  
I wonder what a maiden thinks.

I wonder what a maiden thinks  
When down upon his knee there sinks  
A sighing, sobbing wooer;  
Or what, perhaps, is truer,  
He trembles there, in skating rinks—  
I wonder what a maiden thinks.

I wonder what a maiden thinks  
When after scribbling in all inks,  
A youth drops her forever,  
And never tells her, never,  
While he away so coldly slinks,—  
I wonder what a maiden thinks.

—*Argo.*

“ Which is the more delicate sense, feeling, or sight?” asked a professor. “ Feeling,” responded a student. “ Give a proof of it with an example.” said the professor. “ Well, my chum can feel his moustache, but nobody else can see it.” responded the student.

Greek recitation: Benevolent Professor (prompting) — “ Now, then, Eipas——” Somnolent Soph (remembering last night's studies)—“ I make it next.” He goes it alone before the Faculty.

## SOMEWHAT LARGE.

Young Parson Pert on Deacon Small  
On parish business made a call.  
In spying round, a safe he saw,  
In height some six feet or more.

With laughter did the Parson roar:  
“ Why, Deacon, you could safely store  
A fortune there. The smallest till  
Yourself and money well could fill.”

“ Waal, Parson, it ain't small, I'm sure,”  
The Deacon drawled with smile demure;  
“ But then, the size I don't regret,  
'Twas made to hold the churche's debt.”

## BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

Physicians have prescribed 600,000 packages, because they know its composition, that it is not a secret remedy as the formula is on every label. It Restores the Energy Lost by Overwork, Nervousness, or Indigestion. Aids the mental and bodily growth of Infants and Children.

F. CROSBY & CO., Sixth Ave., New York.

For sale by Druggists or Mail \$1.00.

AGENTS make \$5 to \$15 per day with our

## PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER

Containing over 5000 valuable receipts, many of them worth \$10 each. Every housekeeper wants it. Price reduced one-half to bring it within reach of all. Special terms to experienced agents, ladies or men. Apply at once if you wish to secure your choice of territory.

THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., NORWICH, CONN

Conductor of Musical Conventions.

Leader of Ballard's Orchestra.

## L. W. BALLARD.

Dealer in all kinds of Musical Instruments, Sheet Music, Books, &c., and Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music,  
UNDER MUSIC HALL.....LEWISTON, MAINE.

## PARK RESTAURANT,

UNDER CITY HALL, ENTRANCE PINE ST.

ICE CREAM DELIVERED IN ANY PART OF THE CITY.

We have facilities for First-Class Catering and this will be our specialty. Any party of ladies and gentlemen wishing a nice little supper will find convenient rooms at the Park.

GEO. C. YOUNG, Proprietor.



TRADE MARK,

## Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood.

Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the

**BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.**

*Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.*

**AGENTS WANTED.**

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it.

SOMERVILLE, Lincoln County, Maine.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON:—I have used your celebrated Indian Blood Syrup for the past three years in my family, and would heartily recommend it to all families for their general complaints.

MRS. ELSIE C. PHILBRICK.

## D. W. WIGGIN, APOTHECARY,

Savings Bank Building,

Corner of Lisbon and Pine Streets,

LEWISTON, ME.

## JORDAN, FROST & CO.,

Eastern, Western and Southern

## LUMBER,

Mouldings, Gutters and Brackets.

Plaining Mill and Lumber Yard Foot of Cross Canal.

LEWISTON, ME.

WM. JORDAN.

A. E. FROST.

F. M. JORDAN.

# BATES COLLEGE.

## FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

REV. OREN B. CHENEY, D.D., President.	THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages
REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D., Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.	REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D., Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.
JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.	GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.
REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Psychology and Exegetical Theology.	THOMAS HILL RICH, A.M., Professor of Hebrew.
RICHARD C. STANLEY, A.M., Professor of Chemistry and Geology.	JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics.

## CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

### TERMS OF ADMISSION.

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

**LATIN:** In six books of Virgil's *Æneid*; six orations of Cicero; the *Catiline* of Sallust; twenty exercises of Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, and in Harkness' Latin Grammar. **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*, and in Hadley's Greek Grammar. **MATHEMATICS:** In Loomis' or Greenleaf's Arithmetic, in the first twelve chapters of Loomis' Algebra, and in two books of Geometry. **ENGLISH:** In Mitchell's Ancient Geography, and in Worcester's Ancient History.

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 Tuesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

### COURSE OF STUDY.

The regular Course of Instruction is that commended by the leading Colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture and a sound classical education.

### EXPENSES.

The annual expenses are about \$200. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirteen 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.

### THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, 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.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday.....JUNE 28, 1883.

## NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL.

---

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine, and is named in honor of LYMAN NICHOLS, Esq., of Boston. 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, A.B., PRINCIPAL.....Teacher of Mathematics and Greek.  
JAMES F. PARSONS, A.B., ASSOCIATE PRINCIPAL..Teacher of Latin and Greek.  
KINGSBURY BACHELDER, A.M.,.....Teacher of Rhetoric.  
OLIN H. TRACY.....Teacher of Elocution.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

---

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.

---

Our most eminent Shakespearians consider **Hudson's Harvard Edition of Shakespeare** the best for Americans. **Hudson's School Shakespeare** has had a copyright sale of over **100,000** copies, and has the advantage of having been edited by a Great Shakespearian and Teacher, and in having the notes adapted to the Study of *Shakespeare* rather than *Philology*, and placed where they will do the most good. It is the only American Edition all of whose volumes are expurgated for School and College use.

Sample Copies sent to those starting classes who have not seen any of Hudson's Plays.

**GINN, HEATH & CO., Publishers,**  
**BOSTON, NEW YORK, AND CHICAGO.**

*The Bates Student.*

**R. M. SYKES & CO.,  
FINE CLOTHING  
A SPECIALTY.**

**ELEGANT SPRING OVERCOATS,**

**From \$5.00 to \$20.00.**



**FINE SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS,**

**From \$8.00 to \$25.00.**

I Buy My Clothing of R. M. SYKES & CO.

*Don't buy an Overcoat or Suit, don't think you can buy, until you have examined our Stock. We know that what we advertise is of importance to every buyer of Clothing.*

**R. M. SYKES & CO., No. 39 Lisbon Street, Opp. Music Hall, Lewiston.**

1860.

1883.

# Washington Life Insurance Company OF NEW YORK.



A Company whose policies are believed to be the most just and liberal to the assured of any now offered to the insuring public.

## Special Feature—Non-Forfeitable Dividends.

A Policy in the Washington cannot lapse for non-payment of premium so long as there is any Dividend remaining to its credit.

WM. F. GARCELON, Gen'l Agt., Lewiston, Me.

**ESTABLISHED 1846**

**MUNN & CO. PATENTS NEW YORK**

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc. for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. **Thirty-six years' practice.** No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published **WEEKLY** at \$3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all news-dealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York. Handbook about patents mailed free.

## WILLIAM AIKEN & CO.,

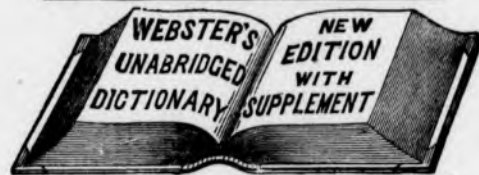
### Steam Bakery,

No. 13 FRANKLIN ST.,

Lewiston, Maine.

## WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

In Sheep, Russia and Turkey Bindings.



"A LIBRARY IN ITSELF."

**GET THE BEST** the latest edition with **118,000 Words**, (3000 more than any other English Dictionary.) **THE Biographical Dictionary** which it contains gives brief facts concerning **9700** noted persons. **in Illustrations**—3000 in number, (about three times as many as found in any other Dict'y.)

### THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the **U. S. Supreme Court** and in the **U. S. Gov't Printing Office**.

It has all along kept a leading place, and the New Edition brings it fairly up to date.—*London Times*, June, 1882.

No school in the Dominion, no teacher, and no reader of the language, can afford to be without this monumental work.—*Canada Educa'l Journal*.

It has come to be recognized as the most useful existing "word-book" of the English language, all over the world.—*N. Y. Tribune*, 1882.

Specimen pages sent prepaid on application.  
**G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,**  
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

## MRS. M. B. SPRAGUE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

## PIANOS and ORGANS

And Musical Merchandise of all kinds,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

Pianos and Organs to Rent and for Sale on Installments.



### Columbia Bicycle.

The permanence of the Bicycle as a practical road vehicle is an established fact, and thousands of riders are daily enjoying the delightful and health giving exercise. The beautiful model and elegant appearance of the "Columbia" excite universal admiration. It is carefully finished in every particular, and is confidently guaranteed as the best value for the money attained in a bicycle. Send 3-cent stamp for 36-page Catalogue, with price lists and full information.

THE POPE MFG. CO.,  
597 Washington Street,  
Boston, Mass.

## Maine Central Railroad

### CHANGE OF TIME,

Commencing Sunday, Oct. 15, 1882

#### Passenger Trains leave Lewiston upper Station:

- 7.20 A.M., for Portland and Boston.
- 11.10 A.M., for Portland and Boston.
- 2.58 P.M., for Winthrop, Waterville, Skowhegan, Farmington, and Bangor.
- 4.15 P.M., for Portland, and Boston via boat from Portland.
- 11.10 P.M., (mixed) for Waterville, Skowhegan, and Bangor.

#### Passenger Trains leave Lewiston lower Station:

- 6.30 A.M., for Brunswick, Bath, Rockland, Augusta, Portland, and Boston.
- 8.10 A.M., (mixed) for Farmington, arriving at Farmington at 1.35 P.M.
- 10.30 A.M., for Brunswick, Rockland, Augusta, Bangor, and Boston.
- 3.05 P.M., for Farmington.
- 5.30 P.M., for Brunswick, Bath, and Augusta.
- 11.20 P.M., (every night) for Brunswick, Bangor, and Boston. This train returns to Lewiston on arrival of Night Pullman trains from Bangor and Boston, arriving in Lewiston at 1.40 A.M.

#### Passenger Trains leave Auburn:

- 7.23 A.M., for Portland and Boston.
- 11.14 A.M., for Portland and Boston.
- 2.48 P.M., for Winthrop, Waterville, Skowhegan, Farmington, and Bangor.
- 4.18 P.M., for Portland, and Boston via boat from Portland.
- 10.45 P.M., (mixed) for Waterville, Skowhegan, and Bangor.

PAYSON TUCKER, Supt.  
Portland, Oct. 15th.

## H. O. CUTLER, CUSTOM TAILOR,

—AND DEALER IN—

FINE WOOLENS,  
No. 50 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

H. A. OSGOOD & CO.,  
Diamonds, Fine Watches, Jewelry,

Spectacles, Sterling Silver and  
Rogers's Plated Ware,  
No. 81 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, ME.  
HENRY A. OSGOOD, CH. H. OSGOOD, CH. G. CORLISS.

## ❖ ORGANS ❖

Five Octaves, one 2-5 Sets Reeds, *Eight Stops*, including *Sub-Bass, Octave Coupler, Stool, Look and Music*, in Solid Black Walnut Case



*Fancy High Top, as above.*

# ONLY \$30.

THIS ORGAN IS BUILT ON THE OLD PLAN.

*The Famous Beethoven Organ*  
27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$90.  
Soon to advance to \$125. Order now. Remit by Bank Draft, Post Office Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Catalogue Free. Address or call upon  
❖ DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey. ❖

*The Bates Student.*


## **F. E. STANLEY, Photographer and Crayon Artist.**

Specialty of Fine Cabinet and Card Photographs. All the latest styles with scenic backgrounds. Copying and finishing—all sizes and styles.

Life-Size Crayon Portraits from Life or from Old Pictures.

STUDIO, No. 86 Lisbon Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, MAINE.

☐ First Premium at the State Fair for the finest collection of Photographs. Also for best Crayon Drawings.



# JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
AND HIS OTHER STYLES  
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

## M. E. HARLOW,

### Manufacturer of Pure Confectionery.

CARMELS AND CREAM GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Call and Examine at 96 Main Street, Lewiston, Maine.

## STUDENTS SHOULD BUY THEIR WOOD

Of L. C. ROBBINS, No. 23 Chestnut St., between Lisbon St. and Bates Blocks.

**A. W. ANTHOINE,**

**Watchmaker and Jeweler!**

**FINE REPAIRING.**

Great Bargains in Watches, Jewelry, &c.

21 LISBON ST., LEWISTON.

**WALKER BROS.,**

—DEALERS IN—

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish,

**Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters.**

Goods delivered without extra charge in all parts of the city.

28 Bates St., opp. Main St. F. B. Church.

**C. S. NEWELL,**

Dealer in all kinds of

**Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,**

AT THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Large stock to select from.

All goods as recommended.

Please give him a call.

**CORNER OF MAIN AND LISBON STS.,**

SIGN OF THE BIG BLACK BOOT.

**McINTIRE'S**

**HAIR DRESSING and SHAVING ROOMS**

MAIN ST.,

Between Franklin and Park Sts.

**RAZORS HONED AND CONCAVED.**



*The Bates Student.*

RICHARDS & MERRILL,  
**Merchant Tailors,**

AND DEALERS IN

Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c.

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.  
☐ A full line of Fine Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.

Buy Shirts, Collars, Cuffs,

—AND ALL—

FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

ROBIE'S SHIRT STORE.

DR. EMERY BAILEY,

DENTIST,

3 1-2 LISBON ST., LEWISTON.

Gas Administered to Extract Teeth.

**ESTERBROOK'S STEEL  
PENS**



Leading Numbers: 14, 048, 130, 333, 161.

For Sale by all Stationers.

THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.,  
Works, Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York.

*Fessenden I. Day,*

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

*No. 5 Journal Block,*

*Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine.*

**J. B. SAWYER,**

MAKER OF

**Gents' Boots and Shoes**

OF ALL KINDS, SEWED AND PEGGED;

Also Leather and Rubber Repairing  
Done in a Workmanlike Manner.

Room No. 3, Journal Block, Up Stairs.

**WAKEFIELD BROS.**

LEWISTON, ME.,

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges,  
Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

**SAMUEL BLACK,**

—DEALER IN—

Guns, Revolvers, Sporting Goods,

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

Umbrellas, Parasols, and Locks repaired.

Keys fitted at sign of large key,

84 Main St., - - Lewiston, Maine.

**N. E. BUREAU OF EDUCATION.**

Applications for every grade of School are now coming in. Teachers who desire to secure the best positions should register immediately. Blank forms of application and circulars sent to all inquirers, *free of charge*. The demand for good teachers at this office is greater than ever before.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager,

16 Hawley St., Boston, Mass.

*The Bates Student.*

**JOSEPH H. DAY,**

DEALER IN

**BUILDERS' HARDWARE**

Manufacturers' Supplies,

Iron, Steel, Bolts, Glass, Paints, Oils, Sewer Pipe,  
Powder, Carpenters' Tools, Fine Cutlery, Cord-  
age, Bird Cages, Clothes Wringers, etc.,

102 Main Street, near Bates Street,

**LEWISTON, ME.**

**Troy Laundry**

Under Clark's Drug Store,

Cor. Lisbon and Ash Sts.

☞ All work done in the Best Possi-  
ble Manner, and Guaranteed to Give  
Satisfaction or No Charge Will be  
Made.

**DR. D. B. STROUT,**

**DENTIST,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets,

OVER GARCELON'S DRUG STORE.

**E. & M. S. MILLETT,**

DEALERS IN

**MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS,**

5 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

☞ Goods Carefully Selected and Prices Reasonable. ☞

**EZRA H. WHITE, D.D.S.,**

**Dental Rooms,**

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, ME.**

**T. J. MURPHY,**

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

**HATS, CAPS, & FURS,**

Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

Sign—**BIG GOLD HAT.**

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, &c.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Sts., Lewiston.

☞ Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**A. M. JONES & CO.,**

—DEALERS IN—

**BOOTS, SHOES, & RUBBERS,**

No. 7 Lisbon Block,

**LEWISTON, MAINE.**

**FOR BOSTON**



VIA

**STEAMERS**

FROM

**PORTLAND**

**FARE \$2.00.**

**LEWISTON TO BOSTON**

(Limited Tickets)

THE FAVORITE STEAMERS

**John Brooks & Forest City**

Leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, at 7 o'clock P. M., and India Wharf Boston, at 7 o'clock P. M., (Sundays excepted.)

Passengers by this line are reminded that they secure a comfortable night's rest and avoid the expense and inconvenience of arriving in Boston late at night.

Through tickets for sale at all principal stations on the Maine Central and Grand Trunk Railways.

Tickets to New York, via the various Sound and Rail lines for sale.

☞ Freights taken as usual.

J. B. COYLE, JR., Gen. Ag't., Portland.

**Call at HOYT & HAM'S**

*For Gilt-Edge Butter, First-Class Meats, Fancy Flour, etc., which they sell as low as any in town who keep First-Class Goods. Call and see and convince yourself of the fact.*

# BRADBURY'S STEAM LAUNDRY,

50 Lisbon St., opp. Arthur Sands'.

All work warranted to give satisfaction or no charge will be made.

ABOVE ALL COMPETITORS

THE  
LIGHT RUNNING  
NEW HOME

SIMPLE

STRONG



SWIFT

SILENT

SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR  
HAS MORE IMPROVEMENTS THAN ALL  
OTHER SEWING MACHINES COMBINED

NEW HOME  
SEWING MACHINE CO.

30 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK

CHICAGO, ILL. — — —  
— — — ORANGE, MASS.  
AND ATLANTA, GA. — — —

FOR SALE BY

SULLIVAN & HILDRETH, Lewiston.

FINE PRINTING. LOW PRICES.

# PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, EXECUTED AT THE

## Journal Job Office,

LEWISTON, MAINE,

One of the Largest Printing Houses East of Boston.

Having a very extensive Job Printing Establishment furnished with the very best appliances of Presses, Type and Workmanship, we especially solicit orders for Fine Printing of all kinds,

*For Manufacturers or Business Men,*

TAGS, LABELS,  
PAY ROLLS,  
BLANK BOOKS,

We also make a specialty of

## First-Class Book and College Printing

—SUCH AS—  
PROGRAMMES,  
CATALOGUES,  
ADDRESSES,  
SERMONS, &c.

Don't send out of the State for these goods, for we guarantee to give

## Good Work at Low Prices

☞ All orders addressed to the

PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,

Lewiston, Maine.

# CHANDLER & ESTES,

—DEALERS IN—

School, Miscellaneous, and Standard Books,

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Periodicals, Auto. and Photo. Albums, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, &c.

We would call attention to the "American Catalogue," the most extensive catalogue of American publications extant. Students and others are invited to examine these works at any time in their search for American publications and their prices.

45 Lisbon St., opp. Music Hall, Lewiston.

You can get your WATCH CLEANED  
and WARRANTED for \$1.00,  
AT E. E. POMEROY'S,  
No. 3 Frye Block.

A Fine Assortment of Jewelry always on hand.

## The Bates Student,

A Monthly Magazine, published by  
the class of '84, Bates College.

TERMS—\$1 a year, invariably in advance.  
Single Copies, 10 cents.

## GEO. R. KIMBALL, Watchmaker.

☞ Fine Watches and Clocks Repaired and  
Cleaned.

All kinds of Hair Jewelry and Solid Work  
made to order or repaired.

All kinds of Spectacle and Eye Glass Bows  
Repaired and Warranted.

D. W. Wiggin's Drug Store,

102 Lisbon Street, - - - Lewiston, Maine.

## WANTED!

Every student in Bates College to bring  
their Collars, Cuffs, and Shirts to

## EASTERN LAUNDRY

LISBON BLOCK, LEWISTON.

HENRY MONK.

## J. C. WHITE

Has as choice a stock of

Flour, Groceries, and Provisions

As can be found in the city, at  
BOTTOM PRICES.

No. 78 Main Street, Lewiston.

## G. F. RAYMOND & SON, STYLISH TEAMS

DOUBLE OR SINGLE.

☞ Hacks for Concerts and Entertain-  
ments, and Large Teams for Class Rides.

Stable, Franklin St., Lewiston.

*Go to Perkins' Cigar  
Store for all kinds of  
Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes,  
and Cigarettes.*

*E. PERKINS.*

## Perkins' Orchestra.

☞ We are prepared to furnish from one to eleven men  
at the shortest notice, for Wedding Parties, Exhibitions,  
Dramatic Entertainments, Balls, Private Parties, Assem-  
blies, etc.

Cornet and Piano furnished if desired.

Call on or address E. Perkins, Lewiston, Me.

Office at Perkins' Cigar Store.

1870. J. A. TRACY, 1883.

—DEALER IN—

## PERIODICALS, STATIONERY,

Blank Books, Writing Inks, Paper Collars, all kinds of  
Thread, Needles, etc., and a large stock of other goods  
usually kept in a first-class variety store.

Next to Day & Nealey's, 120 Main St., Lewiston.

## Fred H. White,

—FASHIONABLE—

## TAILOR AND DRAPER,

No. 22 Lisbon Street.

☞ Graduation Suits a Specialty.

# WM. PULVERMAN, No. 24 Lisbon St.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

## READY-MADE CLOTHING

Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Which he sells at Bottom Prices. Also FOREIGN AND AMERICAN WOOLENS for Custom Trade, which he makes up in the Latest Style and at the Lowest Prices. Give him a call.

Wm. Pulverman, Red Store, No. 24 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

CLOTHING!

The Largest Stock and Best Assortment of

CLOTHING!!

## → CLOTHING ←

In Lewiston, is to be found at

**BICKNELL & NEAL'S, 86 Lisbon Street, corner Ash.**

Also one of the Largest and Best Stocks of Hats, Caps, Trunks, Umbrellas, and Gents' Furnishing Goods. We manufacture large quantities of our own goods, thus enabling us to offer a First-Class Article for Less Money than any other firm in the city. And we guarantee in every case the Latest Styles and Best of Fits. Graduating Suits a specialty.

**BICKNELL & NEAL, 86 Lisbon Street, Lewiston.**

*W. W. Ellis*  
*Stationer.*

AND DEALER IN

BLANK BOOKS,

ALBUMS, AND

ART NOVELTIES.

College Stationery a Specialty

26 LISBON STREET, 26

Two Doors Above Lyceum Hall,

**LEWISTON, - MAINE.**

FINE GOODS.

LOW PRICES.

**J. M. FERNALD,**  
**Bookseller.**

NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS,  
On nearly every subject, at Low Prices.

Blank Books, Stationery, Newspapers and Magazines, Albums, &c. Old Books Bought, Sold, and Exchanged. Second-Hand School and College Text-Books a Specialty.

**THE BLUE BOOKSTORE**  
59 Lisbon St., Lewiston.



**STEEL PENS AND INK**

Samples of the leading styles of Pens, specially adapted for College and Commercial use, sent on receipt of three-cent stamp, with circulars of all the specialties.

**IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.,**  
73 & 75 Broadway, New York.