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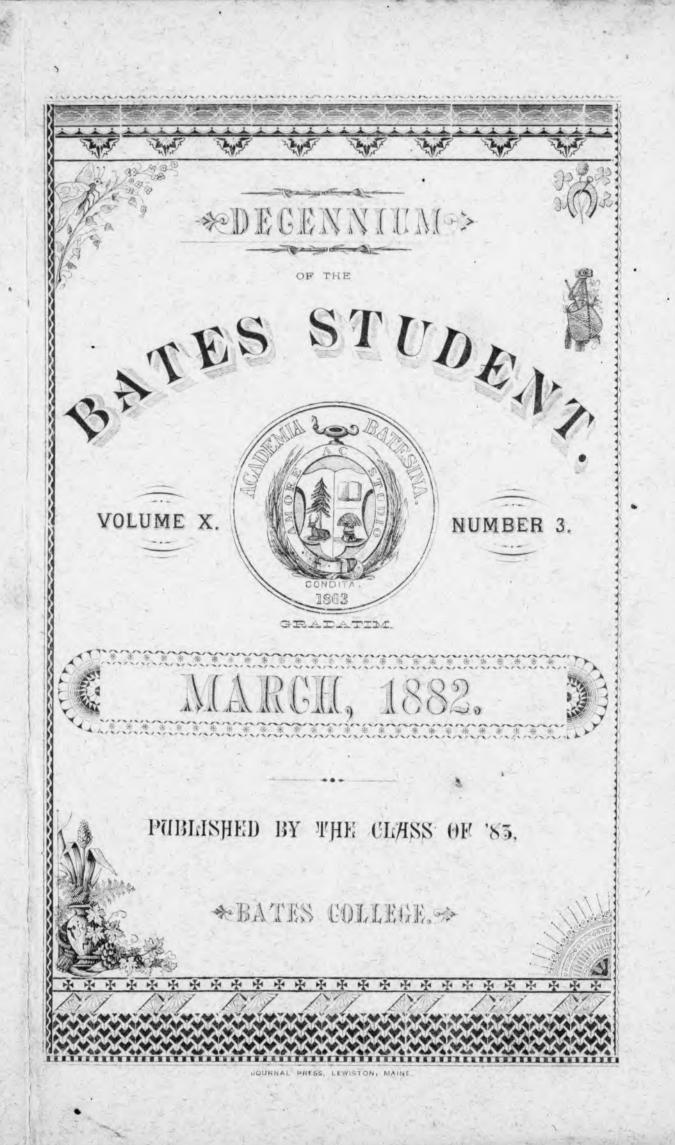
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THE

BATES STUDENT.

VOL. X.

MARCH, 1882.

Bates Student.

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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EDITORIAL.

N the present condition of the financial affairs of the college, we are happy to find ground of encouragement. The failure to receive the subscription from the Bates estate has aroused the friends of the college to more earnest action to provide for its needs and welfare. The result is a more heartily expressed sympathy with it and its work than many had dared hope for. Especially is this the case in these two cities. Rev. W. H. Bowen, the agent of the college, who for several weeks has been seeking aid for it, is meeting with

good success and has been surprised at the friendly reception and sympathy with which his work has been met. On such an occasion one is apt to find the real feeling of people, but he has met with none who have not expressed their sympathy and encouragement for the college, and in many instances they have attested this practically by contribution, irrespective of all denominational or other relations.

The day of prayer for colleges was pleasantly and helpfully observed at Bates. Prayer-meeting in the morning by the students. The service in the afternoon at the college consisted of singing by the choir, reading of the Scriptures, and prayer, by Rev. A. S. Ladd, of Lewiston, followed by a stirring and practical discourse by Rev. A. P. Tinker, of Auburn. Text, Mark x. 44. He spoke of the delusive expectations of the Jews concerning the establishment of Christ's Kingdom; remarked that service is the condition of greatness; that failures are due to our unwillingness to serve. What we do for others is gain to ourselves, for the material part in man grows by what it gives. Graduates go from college as debtors to humanity, on account of superior advantages. Men in business and in all professions prosper by serving. He mentioned a few of the ways in which we may serve others, viz.: carry sunshine to them; seek to make our surroundings cheerful, charitable, and beneficent; make

No. 3.

a proper use of our intellectual strength and live for others; go forth to do something for God; to serve not self, but humanity. Prayer-meeting in the evening. We believe it to have been a very profitable day to all who availed themselves of its privileges. Let us, in the future, make it even more helpful by a more faithful attendance and more earnest work.

In a few words and in a friendly way we wish to call attention to the condition of our recitation rooms, and, more especially, to the manner in which our heating apparatus is conducted. We have no desire to censure any one, but it is of the utmost importance, since our health is in question, that the rooms in which we spend a part of our time should, at least, be made comfortable. Now we have no reason to complain of the rooms in themselves, they are well enough, but it seems that the method of heating might be rendered a little more effective. Such weather as has characterized a part of our winter has been extremely favorable for the contraction of colds, especially when aided by a little carelessness on our part. A change from our comfortable study rooms to a cold recitation room, or from an over-heated recitation room (as they sometimes are) to the out-door atmosphere is most injurious. Then, would it not be wise to attempt the regulation of the temperature of our class rooms? A few extra dampers would be needed, and those, together with a little extra care on the part of our fireman, could not fail to accomplish the desired end.

As the warmer weather approaches and the snow begins to leave the ground, the interest in base-ball is renewed and the question is often asked, "Is our nine to be beaten in every game it plays, as it was last year, or are we to regain the proud position we so long held

prior to that time, at the head of the State ?" Boys, how shall this question be answered? It rests entirely with ourselves. While we acknowledge that there was an unusually large amount of base-ball talent in '81, we do not believe that all such talent left college with them. While there may not be material for quite as good a nine as the old one, we believe that there is sufficient for one which shall do the college credit and place us, if not at the head of the State, at least, well up among the foremost. We often hear the expression, "It is no use for us to try to do anything this year; Bowdoin or Colby 1s sure to beat us and we might as well not try to prevent it." Now we think this is not the right spirit. No one ever accomplished anything by sitting with folded arms, saying, "I can't." Let WE WILL be our watchword and we shall succeed. We are glad to see that a move has been made in the right direction. At a recent meeting of the B. B. A., Mr. J. F. Merrill, '82, was elected manager for the ensuing year, and we think no wiser choice could have been made. We venture to say that, as far as he is concerned, the interests of the nine will be well cared for. At the same meeting, sixteen men were chosen for gymnasium practice, from whom a nine will be chosen. They are now practicing daily in the gymnasium, and we hope they will continue to do so until the grounds are dry and the weather warm enough for out-of-door practice, for only by this means can we hope to succeed, Much is possible to the nine through practice. Without it, we cannot hope to regain our former position. Therefore we say, practice.

Time is constantly working its changes. We notice them as well in the social as in the material world. Half a century ago, sectarianism had such a hold upon the people that it was regarded injudicious

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and perhaps sinful for clergymen to exchange with ministers of other denominations, consequently such exchanges were But in this respect, we see the rare. march of progress. Narrow-minded sectarianism gives place to large-hearted Christian fellowship. We are learning to think less of methods and creeds and care more for results; to sacrifice, if need be, our own interests as Christian denominations for the common good of all. Such philanthropy is tending to fraternize the universal church to increase her efficiency and thus to multiply results. We also notice a similar progress, but of less magnitude, in the educational world. Evidently the relation of colleges with each other was not formerly of the friendly nature that it is to-day. There does not appear to have been that bond of union between them which exists to-day, but instead each one was a narrow world by itself. The mutual assistance, harmonious rivalry and fraternal visits among students were of a different character and partially wanting. The relation of the Faculty of one school with that of another does not seem to have been so friendly as we find it to-day. We may be mistaken, but it seems to us that the feelings entertained by officers and students are more fraternal than ever before. There is certainly reason for gratitude and encouragement, and may the time soon come when colleges shall look upon each other as friends to the same cause and laborers for the same ends, and when they shall be leagued together in one perfect bond of brotherhood.

On the 12th of April a concert will be given in City Hall by Miss Annie Louise Cary, assisted by the Temple Quartette. This concert has been kindly given by Miss Cary for the benefit of the college. Let her have a full house, for the cause is a good one, and no one doubts that the concert will be.

LITERARY.

BUILDING CASTLES IN THE AIR.

BY S., '99.

How oft in childhood's sunny hours, While lingering 'neath their rosy bowers,
We gaze upon life's sun so bright And wish him at meridian height.
How gay the thoughts of future seem In that delicious morning dream !
How many a fairy castle there Is built in unsubstantial air !
In infancy's bright dream of youth, When form more the part of future in the second se

When fancy wears the garb of truth, We deem the highest type of joy The freedom of the reckless boy. But when we reach the long-sought prize Behold! it fades before our eyes And all its promised pleasures rare Quick vanish in the empty air. On Manhood's far off mountain brow We gaze upon our castle now;

Enthroned on its bewildering height, Ambition's angel waves his light.

The path to wealth that must be ours Lies over downy beds of flowers; We heed nor crag, nor storm, nor sleet, But onward press with flying feet.

Proud Fame unfurls his flaming scroll And bids us there our names enroll; We hear, with quickened veins of fire,

The utt'rance of the Statesman's ire. We listen, with enraptured frame.

To hear the Poet's deathless name-But when we wake and gaze around

'Tis midnight-and we hear no sound.

'Tis but delirium's fitful gleam That tells us 'twas an empty dream;

We never reach our castle fair,

To walk its crystal floors of air.

No more we strive with striving men, But turn to view life's morn again; We learn, when life's dark tempests lower, The castle was in childhood's hour.

CONSERVATISM.

BY C. S. F., '84.

CENTURIES have passed since one of the world's greatest minds detected a conspiracy which was to overthrow his government. On this perilous occasion he carried the idea to the Roman Senate that he preferred that all would accuse him of being too lenient, rather than that one should think him severe.

Since the days of Cicero, civilization has sometimes taken forward and sometimes backward steps, and with these movements conservatism and radicalism have respectively kept pace. Man naturally tends toward extremes, just as matter is attracted toward the poles of the magnet. The ignorant and penurious are opposite an aristocratic upper class. Labor is opposite capital. Conservatism is the armature which connects the two extremes. As the keeper prevents the magnetic poles from losing their force, so conservatism prevents the opposite elements in society from exhausting their energies in that which is detrimental.

Unbalanced minds at the head of national affairs, and constitutions which cannot be changed to meet the necessities of the masses are dangerous. Had the constitution of France been modified when the people began to demand it, the French Revolution might have been checked and that terrible flow of blood avoided. If we have reason to hope that our civilization will not take a retrograde movement as did that of the ancients, this hope must be founded on the influence conservatism is to exert through the media of the platform, the pulpit, and the press. Although radical men have their places in the history of the world, yet they do not compose the class in whom it is safe to place the shaping of the destinies of the great future. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans proved himself to be the right man in the

right place, but the carrying out of the principle, "to the victors belong the spoils," has proved a bad precedent which politicians have followed. At the present time adherence to party often determines a man's fitness for a place of trust, and his political views may be very accurately ascertained by the office which he holds. In our halls of legislation we need men who will take the part which Franklin acted in the convention which formed the Federal Constitution. Never was it more important that the men at the head of our government should have well-balanced minds, that they should be those who do not gaze from a single point of view, but have learned that objects vary in appearance as seen from different positions.

There is a colored population numbering millions whom the ballot has reached in advance of education. The country is subject to a tide of emigration, and a powerful religious sect demands that the Bible shall be excluded from the public schools. These dangerous elements seem to suggest that the star which guides the wise men of the republic should not be merely visible to some particular locality, but to the whole country. It may be argued that the conservatives are adverse to change and therefore opposed to progress, but this subject has another and a broader meaning. He who seeks after truth and is ever true to principle, possesses the elements of genuine conservatism. It does not prevent the school boy of to-day from becoming as wise in philosophical truth as Newton. He is not a radical who uses all the facts developed by a hundred generations and diligently seeks after new When Galileo said, "But the truth. earth does move," he was more consistent than those who imprisoned him as a her-Discoveries, inventions, and develetic. opments of science have lessened the divergency of the two extremes in society. When the two continents can communicate

with lightning velocity, mankind must have a common interest.

In this progressive age nations settle many questions by arbitration, which, in earlier years would have been decided by "the fortunes of war." England peacefully settled the Alabama Claims and America paid the Fishery Award. To the question which naturally arises, what will make a people conservative? the reply must be, education and religion. A retrospective view of the past will demonstrate that these should go hand in hand. The former without the latter gave to the world the Roman civilization which did not endure. The latter without the former has resulted in religious wars and cru-Missionaries among heathen cansades. nibals have found it necessary to establish both churches and schools. He who founded the first church was conservative in all things. He did not construe a radical meaning to some of the commandments which had been written on tablets of stone, but was ready to relieve suffering, even on the Sabbath day. The student of nature may observe that all of the natural laws are opposed to destruction. The luxuriant vegetation which flourished in the carboniferous age fitted the earth for habitation and was preserved in the form of coal, to be used in after time. The reciprocal influence of animal on vegetable life is beneficial to both kingdoms. Nature as well as revelation should influence the humane mind.

A man's ambition may carry him beyond due limits. It may raise him suddenly to greatness, but there may be a marked turning point in his life. This came to the first Napoleon at Waterloo, to Napoleon III. at Sedan. Fortunate were the victims of Procrustes who were neither too long nor too short for his iron bedstead. Fortunate is the man of to-day whose life runs parallel with the "golden mien." He who follows this meridian will have higher and nobler ideas than will the person who pushes his way through the world with a heedless indiscrimination and an utter want of scrupulous convictions. A careful consideration by the masses of both sides of every question will cause the light which radiates from the van of the future to gild beautifully the horizon of the present.

"TALE OF TWO CITIES."

BY F. L. B., '82.

THAT a stream can rise no higher than L its source is an accepted axiomatic truth. That an author cannot, during a public career of a quarter of a century, sustain in his writings a higher standard of character than he himself possesses, is also a truism well established by the history of literature. Charles Dickens, in spite of the adverse criticisms of recent biographers, will continue to be the Dickens of those novels which have built for him his world-wide reputation. No friendly visitor of his home at Gadshill knew him better than does the American student who has lingered hour after hour over the pages of this gifted author. It is because we feel acquainted with him, that we have formed a very strong attachment for the books he has written.

Dickens' genius is, at least, three sided. His power in the delineation of character, his ability in painting word pictures of wondrous beauty, and his skill and originality in shaping and in developing the dramatic elements of his plots are the chief excellencies of his style. Others may find additional beauties for their admiration, but none will, I think, deny the existence of these three. His ability to delineate character is plainly demonstrated in "David Copperfield" and "Pickwick Papers"; his taste as an artist is

well portrayed in "Old Curiosity Shop" and "Martin Chuzzlewit"; his power as a dramatist culminates in "Oliver Twist" and "Tale of Two Cities." Although an analysis of either of these characteristics of his style would afford profitable study to the student, yet it is of the latter that I wish to write at this time. One of the most essential requisites to a successful dramatist is his ability to conceal the denouement of his plot until the proper time has arrived. This, Dickens has been able to do to a marked degree in the "Tale of Two Cities," Until the reader has finished the last book, he is entirely in the dark as to the fate of the leading characters. As I consider the "Tale of Two Cities" the most earefully written and perhaps the ablest of his dramatic novels, I may, perhaps, be pardoned for introducing here a sketch of the story, together with a brief critique of its principal characters.

The plot of the story, as the title plainly indicates, is laid in two cities, London and Paris. Lucy Manette, a young girl, whose father, Dr. Alexander Manette, had, several years before, been thrown into the Bastile at Paris, was the ward of Tellson's Bank, London. As the doctor's property was, held in trust by the bank, and as Tellson's had a national reputation for its carefulness and integrity in protecting the interests of its patrons, it was not strange that Lucy came up to womanhood under all the advantages that a comfortable bank account could furnish. Dr. Manette, of whom no trace had been found for several years, is, at length, discovered in the attic of a wine shop in one of the lowest quarters in Paris. His mind had weakened under his terrible sufferings and, as he sat there upon his bench making shoes, his long gray hair hanging confusedly over his shoulders, hope almost died out of the breast of Lucy Manette. The doctor was removed to London where, under the careful nursing of his loving daughter,

the clouded intellect gradually became clear again and, in a year or two, he resumed the practice of medicine. Charles Darnay, a young Frenchman of noble birth, who was at that time living in London under the assumed name already given, was one day charged with treason by a government spy, and brought to trial. Dr. Manette and daughter, having met the prisoner on board a channel steamer at the time of the alleged treason, were called upon to testify in Darnay's behalf. Through their testimony and the timely assistance of Sidney Carton, a lawyer's drudge who bore a remarkable resemblance to the prisoner, he was acquitted. Darnay's gratitude could only be expressed by a call upon the doctor and his daughter soon after. This call was followed by others until Darnay was looked upon as a regular visitor. You know the rest; Lucy and Darnay were It was a few months before married. this event that Darnay had asked Dr. Manette's consent to the marriage. The doctor, into whose life Lucy had become such an important factor, struggled long between duty and parental love. Strange emotions swept across his face and Darnay knew that a hard battle was being fought. Dr. Manette finally gave his consent, but not till he had obtained a promise from Darnay never to reveal to his wife his family name, Evremond, which, up to this time, had never been mentioned in her hearing. That very night Lucy was awakened from her sleep by the sound of a hammer in her father's chamber. Pushing open the door, she saw him seated at his bench, which, for some strange reason, he had brought with him from his Paris attic, pegging shoes. She spoke to him, but he did not recognize The cloud had again settled, but her. in a day or two he was himself once more. On the night following the marriage, when Lucy and her husband had left London on a

bridal tour, the cloud, darker and more foreboding than before, again shadowed his mind and for nine days the tap, tap, tap of the hammer was heard. No one but Mr. Lorrey, an intimate friend of the family, and the housekeeper knew of the change. When the morning of the tenth day dawned and breakfast was announced. the doctor, clothed in his right mind, came down and took his accustomed seat, just as if nothing had happened. No mention of his illness was made by either party, but he looked at his leather-stained fingers with evident anxiety. Why came these days of darkness? What hidden cause had such power over him?

I have neither the time nor space to reproduce all the incidents of the tale; how that the bloody tide of the Revolution had been slowly rising up the walls of the cities and towns of France; how that Darnay, drawn to the loadstone rock, quitted London for Paris, that he might snatch an old family servant from the gallows; how that the gate of every city through which he passed was quickly barred behind him and all escape from the whirlpool of death seemed closed; how that, upon his arrival at Paris, he was immediately thrown into prison because his ancestors had ground the poor beneath their feet; nor how that, driven by love and a wife's devotion, Lucy and her child fled to Paris, that she might be near him, though separated by thick stone walls. I need not tell you how that each day, rain or shine, Lucy, with her child upon her bosom, walked to and fro in sight of a certain window of the prison. All these vivid scenes must be studied under the author's eye, else they lose their power.

Darnay's trial soon followed. Being brought before the judges, who, by the way, had been selected from the rabble of the streets, he was acquitted through the testimony of Dr. Manette, whose record as a Bastile prisoner gave him

great influence over the commune. The joy of Lucy at the restoral of her husband was of short duration. The next day he was arrested and again thrown into prison. The second trial was worse than the first. Thirsting for blood, the mass of human beings who crowded the court room gnashed their teeth and eagerly awaited the moment when Darnay should be doomed to destruction. The judges were more brutal than yesterday. New evidence had been found. From a document discovered in the cell formerly occupied by Dr. Manette in the Bastile, it appeared that Charles Darnay was the son of the man who had basely brought about the imprisonment of the doctor. The record was written in vivid language and its effect upon the judges was instantaneous. The death sentence was then pronounced amid the cheers of the crowd.

The day upon which Darnay is to be executed has dawned. He listens to the striking of the bell in the tower. He hears the clock strike twelve and one for the last time. There is a sound of approaching footsteps outside the cell. The door opens and Sidney Carton, accompanied by a turnkey, enters. Darnay grasps him by the hand and asks the reason of his sudden appearance. Carton replies by requesting him to remove his boots and, before Darnay can guess his meaning, an anæsthetic is placed to his nostrils and he sinks insensible to the floor. The change of clothing is then rapidly made and in a few moments more the turnkey, acting under previous instructions, with the aid of an assistant, bears the senseless form of Darnay out of the prison and Carton is left to bear his friend's The tumbril that was to have sentence. carried Charles Darnay to the afternoon feast of the guillotine bore Sidney Carton At about the same moment a instead. diligence with the senseless form of Darnay, together with Lucy and her child,

left Paris for England, happiness, and a new lease of life.

Why did Sidney Carton give his life for his friend? Before Lucy was married and while she had, as yet, given no special encouragement to Darnay, Carton, a lawver's drudge and a man who earned money only to spend it in debauchery, had felt the influence of Lucy's presence and had enthroned her in his heart as his ideal of womanly purity and perfection. But, being a sensible man, he also knew that his wasted life could never be linked with her's. The hopelessness of his love did not diminish its intensity. One evening he told her of his affection, but spoke, at the same time, of the impossibility of its ever being returned by her. Lucy, noble woman that she was, appreciated his love and pitied his condition. Before leaving, that night, Carton promised that, should an opportunity ever present itself when he could show, by any sacrifice of his own, his deep love for her, he would make that sacrifice, whatever its cost. It was in fulfillment of this promise and with the comforting assurance of that beautiful passage of Scripture, "'I am the Resurrection and the Life,' saith the Lord; 'he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live again. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die,"" that he took the death penalty of Lucy's husband upon himself. Thus the lawyer's drudge and debauchee lays his life upon the altar of love and buries in oblivion a multitude of sins.

Such is the story of the "Tale of Two Cities." Do you wonder now that Charles Dickens lives to-day in the hearts of thousands of people? The author who can touch the hidden chords of the soul and make them vibrate with a deeper harmony will not soon be forgotten. He who has laid the foundation of his reputation in the deep places of human nature can laugh at the flight of years.

LOCALS.

She was a clerk on Lisbon Street, He was an amative Freshie. She was plump and pretty and sweet, He was romantic and fleshy.

He hired a harp, and learned a tune Of a wandering musician.

.

The stars were bright, the silver moon In a favorable condition.

Her father looked between the blinds, "Still harping on my daughter," He gently said, and on his head

Emptied a pitcher of water.

.

"Ante."

"Think of the Venus of Milo in bangs."

The present members of '85 are all back.

Mac has yet to learn that the letter M does not immediately precede or follow F.

"Intermediate equations," was what a Freshman was puzzled over, the other day.

The melodious (?) Tr-r-r-r-r-r-t of the Lewiston High School is still heard on our streets.

How would it work to have a telephone connection with the college? Our opinion is that it would work fast.

As the terms of the STUDENT are one dollar *in advance*, will those who can do so conveniently please remit at once.

Student (translating from German)— "Liebenswürdige junge Herrchen," Lovely young small little masters." Smiles by class.

At a recent meeting of the Polymnian Society, Mr. F. L. Blanchard, '82, was elected President, vice W. H. Dresser, '82, resigned.

Mr. S., of the Freshman class, has decided to purchase an invisible net for the purpose of keeping in place the few stray hairs on his upper lip. Good plan, Mr. S. Only the strands must be *exceedingly fine* not to mar the beauty (?) of—what?

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"She may dress in silk she may dress in satin, May know the languages, Greek and Latin, May know fine art, may love and sigh— But she ain't no good if she can't make pie."

One of the classical scholars desires to know whether Miss Construe (misconstrue) is a fictitious name, or whether there really is such a person.

Prof. Stanton's last command to the Freshmen, "We shall finish Thucidides in about two weeks; prepare yourselves with Hor(ace)ses!"

Most boys know how to sow their wild oats, but how many know how to properly sow rye. To our mind it is best sowed with a little rock candy in it.

The Seniors have engaged Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage to deliver their Annual Commencement Oration in June. His subject will be "The Bright Side of Things."

The following is the burden of the Sophomores' song this term, "A student's will is not his own will, and the lessons in General Geometry are long, long lessons."

Half-hour meetings are daily held in our Christian Association room. Christians are more earnestly engaged in the work, and the unconverted are gradually becoming interested.

Recitation in Political Economy. Prof. —" Is rarity an essential element of money?" Student—" No, sir." Second Student (*sub voce*)—" It is about these regions, any way."

A man should enter and graduate from college early in life, if at all. He then has ample time to look around and find out what he ought to learn to enable him to make a respectable living.

Prof. Batchelder, formerly Principal of Maine Central Institute, now a student in Bates Theological School, lectured before the students of the college, Friday evening, March 10th. None can have listened to his lecture without being profited. Professor in French—" Mr. B., why do we have *i* instead of *e* in *demi*" Mr. B.— "Well, I don't think just now, but you just hold on two or three minutes and I'll tell you."

"Finding the 'lower side' of an equation," is what a Freshman gave as a definition of his operations in curves, abscissas and ordinates, during a recitation in the "Loci of Equations," the other day.

Oh Sophomores! Why can't you take pity on us poor local eds., and do something or other for us to write about? Give us something, if not more than a horn blow, for we are starving for news.

Scene at the table just after the recent marriage of our Professor: She (having found the wish-bone)—"Now John, let's pull to see who shall rule." He—"No, Emma, we will decide that hereafter."

You may now sing about "Light in the darkness, sailor, day is at hand," but when you come to study optics you will doubtless find yourself muttering, "Darkness in the *light*, Junior, midnight is here."

Thursday evening, March 9th, Rev. Mr. Dickerman, of Pine Street Congregational Church, lectured before the theologues at the college chapel. Subject, "The Foundations of Power in the Christian Ministry."

Information Wanted.—Why does a fellow, after thumping the tender side of his favorite corn against the solid side of an unnoticed rock that happens to lie in his way, invariably glance back over his shoulder?

This is a recitation Room. The Boys have come here to say their Lessons. Is the room Warm? No, the fire has gone out and the Room is very cold. Hear that boy Sneeze. He will get Cold. See that boy near the Window. He has a Big Coat on. Does the coat keep Him warm? No, for I can see him Shiver.

2

"What the eyes cannot see they cannot believe. What the ears cannot hear they cannot also believe. As Shakespeare says, 'This world is but a stage, where each must play his part from childhood to old age.'"

It is feared that one of the professors is becoming an æsthetic, as he informed a young lady, the other day, that her recitation was "very perfectly excellent," and referred her to the grammar, paragraph 212, 2-2.

We are glad to see some of the old familiar faces with us once again. During the past three weeks we have had the pleasure of meeting Heald and Hoyt of '80, and Strout, Roberts, Robinson, and Wilber of '81.

If you want to make your chum mad, ask him this question, "Which had you rather be, a bigger fool than you seem or seem a bigger fool than you are?" And then whichever way he answers, say, "How can you?"

Recitation. Prof.—"Students, especially, should be careful of their eyes; when reading in the evening it is best to let the light come over the *left shoulder*." Student—"If a man were left handed, ought the light to come over the other shoulder?"

The following is a list of the baseballists who have been selected to work in the gymnasium: Douglass, Dresser, Merrill, Norcross, Richards, Twaddle, '82; Bartlett, Cowell, Hatch, Tinkham, '83; Foss, Holden, Whitmarsh, '84; Atwood, Morrill, Whitmore, '85.

F. A. Spratt, formerly of '83, Bates, is on the editorial board of the *Tuftonian*. F. H. Files, formerly of Bates, '83, was one of the editors of the *Bowdoin Bugle*, published by the class of '83, Bowdoin. H. M. Lord and B. F. Wright, also former members of '83, are on the board of the *Colby Echo*. As a long-haired Freshman was perambulating the streets of Boston a few days ago, he overheard, as he passed them, some young ladies (?) remark, "Why, there's Oscar Wilde." Freshie took the hint and went into the next barber shop that came along and had his hair cut.

Extracts from examination papers: Question—"What is the difference between the physical constitution of a comet and a meteor?" Answer—"Comets have tails and meteors have not." Question—"Give the date of birth and death of Julius Cæsar." Answer—"He was born 44 A.C., and died 100 A.C." Question—"Who was Cæsar's wife?" Answer—" Pompey."

We think that we fully appreciate the magnanimity of the Faculty in granting us the privilege of "cutting" if they are not in their accustomed places five minutes after the bell has struck, and so after mature deliberation we have decided to grant them the same privilege. So hereafter if we are not all present at the end of the five minutes please consider yourselves at liberty to depart.

While discussing the subject of protection, during a recent recitation, the professor made mention of one of the former laws of England, which was that no man could buy wool within fifteen miles of the sea, without the permission of the King. Mr. M—— was unusually attentive, and when the professor had finished, remarked, "Professor, don't you think that was rather a *sheepish* way of doing business?"

How difficult of pronunciation some words are, especially when there is an inclination to pronounce wrong. During one of the recent recitations in Latin the Freshmen, for some unknown (?) reason, seemed determined to pronounce Dicearchus as though it were *Dick*earchus. After several had made the same blunder, Mr. P. was called on. Prof. S.—" Now Mr. P. you may read." Mr. P.—" And Dickearchus—" Prof. S.—" There—there —there—now—now—Mr. P., you're thinking of another man altogether."

At the annual meeting of the Bates Base-Ball Association, held in the lower chapel, February 17th, the following list of officers were chosen for the coming year: President, Everett Remick, '83; Vice President, E. R. Chadwick, '84; Secretary and Treasurer, J. B. Ham, '83; Directors, B. W. Murch, '82, W. F. Cowell, '83, E. M. Holden, '84, F. E. Parlin, '85; Manager, J. F. Merrill, '82; Committee to select the nine, W. H. Dresser, '82, O. L. Bartlett, '83, R. W. Nutter, '84.

Washington's birthday gave us a holiday, as usual, and the following day, February 23d, was observed as the day of prayer for colleges. Three meetings were held: a prayer-meeting in the forenoon, a sermon in the afternoon, and another prayer-meeting in the evening. Rev. A. P. Tinker, of Auburn, gave us an excellent address, and it was highly appreciated by the students and friends who were present. He took for his text, Mark x. 44. A brief sketch of the sermon is given elsewhere.

A Junior, whose home is on the coast, recently writing to a classmate teaching near the residence of the former, commenced his epistle thus: "I feel it my duty to write you a word of warning. Be very careful of your heart. Those seashore girls are cruel. They will lacerate your heart. Remember one dear classmate, H., how they used him! They commenced by going sleigh riding, going to parties, making evening calls, etc., etc., etc. '*Faciles descensus Averno, Hic lator Hic opus est*,' to retrace."

NEW WORDS.—The new Edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, numbering 1928 quarto pages, contains nearly 5000 new words or new meanings of old ones. These words range over the fields of science, medicine, invention, discovery, research, etc., departments which in this age are constantly yielding fresh ideas, requiring new words to express them. That they have not been hastily compiled is evidenced by the accuracy of and careful study given to their etymology and definitions. The intelligent reader, or any reader who would be intelligent, will find this feature of the dictionary quite indispensable.

The following definition was copied from a Sophomore's Geometry: "General Geometry is called higher mathematics. It is bounded on the north by an uncertain certainty, on the east by a certain uncertainty, on the south by a fixed doubt, and on the west by cribbing. It is inhabited by flunking Sophomores, who, after enduring its tortures for a time wander on into the *variable* land of Calculus, and escape its torments only by a series of graceful flunks. N. B.--Freshmen, procure a *quantity* for next year."

One of our editors attended the recent jollification at the Lewiston Poor Farm. The evening passed quickly away midst the various attractions of the supper, dance, etc. At a late hour the editor, wishing to go home, found that the team which had brought him there had gone and left him. Here was a dilemma. Four miles at least from the college and no team. At last the Superintendent of the Farm told him that he could keep him over night, and added, "It will only give you a foretaste of what you will probably come to sometime." Nothing else offering, the editor accepted the offer, and declares he had a good time, though he did lose the pleasure (?) of attending the next morning's recitation.

Ludden came near meeting with a serious accident, a few days since. The mail had just been distributed, and as he started for dinner, he was so deep in the chirographical mysteries of a voluminous epistle (presumably from the fair one of his affection) that he entirely forgot in which direction his dinner was awaiting him. As he came abreast of Parker Hall, instead of going down College Street he faced directly towards Prof. Angel's house, and was just on the point of walking over the embankment and filling a watery grave, when he was aroused from his oblivion by the cries of his fellow-students. He put the letter in his pocket and pointed a rather sheepish face in the opposite direction.

A studious, but sound-sleeping Freshman engaged a prep., who roomed in the same house, to wake him at five o'clock the next morning. He also requested two of the "female population" of the house to act in the capacity of alarm-clock, thinking thereby to "make assurance doubly sure." Prep., however, went to a "mum sociable" that evening, and when he came in, about half-past eleven, thinking that it would be a good joke to rout out the Freshman, entered his room, gave him a good shaking, told him it was time to get up, and left him. As soon as he got his eyes opened, he arose, looked at the clock, and perceiving he had been hoaxed, went back to bed. The women folks, however, hearing the noise, and seeing a light in the window of an earlyrising neighbor, concluded they must have overslept, and so got up and began to get breakfast. As they were getting it nicely underway the clock struck twelve, and they, too, turned in again, uttering feminine maledictions on the heads of mischievous students.

The following anecdote aptly illustrates both how little an accident will cause great fear and trembling, and how ignorant is the average clergyman of the medicinal properties of castor oil. Not a thousand miles from the town of W., in

this State, a reverend gentleman, who dispenses the doctrine according to the "Orthodox" Faith, was recently blessed with a male offspring. But in a few days all the father's hopes and joys were changed to sorrow. The baby falling from a chair bumped its head, and as the nurse took it from the fainting mother's arms and began to bathe the bruised spot with cold water, the sorrowing father moaned, "It is no use to get cold water, Nettie, the poor little thing will never need anything more in this world." Then, as a new and brilliant thought entered his troubled mind, he exclaimed, "Nettie, why don't you give it some castor oil," and immediately wrote postal-cards to all his relatives, "The baby has bumped its head; we don't think he will not live." At last accounts the child was screeching for more milk.

PERSONALS.

[Will each alumnus send at once a brief account of their fields of labor, and the years during which they occupied them since they graduated from Bates? Persons possessing any information concerning the alumni, will greatly oblige us by forwarding the same to editor on correspondence. Let every alumnus be reported without delay.]

'67.—We notice by the Morning Star that G. S. Ricker has received a call to the Norwich F. B. Church, N. Y.

'72.—G. E. Gay, of the High School in Newburyport, Mass., has recently buried a daughter.

'72.-E. J. Goodwin, a few months ago, was made happy by the birth of a son.

⁷73.—A. C. Libby, of Buena Vista, Col., has removed to the City of Mexico.

'76.—F. E. Emrick has been re-elected supervisor of schools in Minot, Me.

'77.—F. F. Philips, Rockland, Me., was appointed State Assayer for the four years succeeding 1880.

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'81.—A. D. Gray, formerly of this college, is principal of Bath Grammar School and is highly esteemed.

'81.--C. S. Haskell is now principal of West Lebanon Institute.

'81.—E. T. Pitts is pastor of the Congregational Church in Limington, Me.

'81.—C. A. Strout, principal of Simonds High School, Warner, N. H., is spoken of in the highest terms by his pupils and the citizens of Warner.

'81.—O. T. Maxfield is teaching his second term in the High School at Pittsfield, N. H.

'82.--C. E. Mason has returned to college after an absence of several months.

'82.—B. W. Murch taught the past winter in East Eddington, Me.

'83.—D. N. Grice has obtained a situation in the Grand Union Hotel, at Saratoga.

'83.—L. B. Hunt has just closed a term of school in Elliot, Me.

'83.—A. E. Tinkham, who has been absent for one and a half terms as principal of East Wakefield High School, is with us again.

'83.—C. E. Sargent, the missing editor, has just returned.

'83.—O. L. Bartlett dispensed knowledge among the youths of South Thomaston, Me., during the winter.

'84.—F. S. Forbes, taught a prosperous term during the past winter in Leeds, Me.

'84.—W. D. Wilson has returned from his work at Harper's Ferry.

'85.—F. E. Parlin taught in Wells the past winter.

'85.—J. H. Dike moulded the minds of the rising generation in Lovell, Me., during the past winter.

'85.—W. V. Whitmore has been teaching in Bowdoinham, Me.

A red-or-green-plush young girl, A Russian-hare-muff young girl, A little-fur-capery, Æsthetic-drapery, Ten-acre-hat young girl.—*Ex.*

ALUMNI HISTORY.

[All but five of the members of classes below have reported. Concerning these delinquents, we have gleaned such facts as we could. We are grateful for assistance rendered by Miss Abbie J. Freeman, of Portland, Me., Prof. G. C. Chase, and others. The next number will give the history of '71, '72, and '73. Please be prompt in responding.]

CLASS OF '68.

CHASE, GEORGE COLBY:

Teacher of Greek, Latin, and Mental Philosophy, New Hampton Institution, 1868-70; tutor in Greek at Bates College and student in Bates Theological School, 1870-71; student in post-graduate department at Cambridge University, 1871-72; professor of rhetoric and English language at Bates College, since 1872.

EMERY, GRENVILLE CYRUS:

After graduating, served successively as teacher in the Nichols Latin School, principal of Auburn High School and Superintendent of Auburn Schools, principal of the High School at Grand Rapids, Mich., and master in the Lawrence Grammar School in Boston, where he remained nine years. He is now studying at a German university. Himself and family will remain abroad one year.

KNOWLTON, THOMAS OAKES:

Principal of Francestown Academy, N. H., 1868–70; Superintending School Committee, 1870–71; student at Dana Law School, Harvard University, 1870–72; read law in Boston, Mass., and Manchester, N. H., 1872–73; resident of New Boston, N. H., since 1874; practiced law in New Boston and Manchester; representative from that town to New Hamp_ shire Legislature, 1881–83; married in 1874.

LITTLEFIELD, HOWARD WOODBURY:

Since graduating, he has been out of health quite a part of the time; has been engaged in lumbering and farming to some extent; has been much occupied in town affairs; has served as selectman, supervisor of schools, etc., and represented his town in the State Legislature.

WENDELL, OLIVER CLINTON :

After graduation taught for a time in Auburn, Me. His health failing he spent some time traveling in the West. Was subsequently elected assistant at Cambridge Observatory, and afterward Professor of Astronomy at Bates College. Owing to ill health he was obliged to resign his position at Bates the first year. Was for some time employed as Civil Engineer at Lowell, Mass. He is still in the Cambridge Observatory where he has been employed for some years.

CLASS OF '69.

BOLSTER, WILLIAM HENRY:

Graduated from the Theological Seminary, Bangor, Me., 1871; pastor of Congregational Church, Wiscasset, Me., 1871– 76; pastor First Congregational Church, Everett, Mass., 1876–81; called to Union Congregational Church, South Weymouth, Mass., Oct., 1881.

FILES, GEORGE BYRON:

Principal Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Me., 1869-73; principal Augusta High School, now Cony High School, Augusta, Me., since April, 1874.

GRAVES, LUCIEN CHASE:

Taught several terms after graduating; was employed for a time in Boston; entered Bates Theological School, 1879; now supplying at Jay, also in New Sharon, Me.

MITCHELL, MARIA WHEELWRIGHT :

Has taught in various places since graduating. Held a position in Vassar College, but on account of failing health was obliged to resign at the close of the first year.

MOOERS, CHARLES ALBERT :

From 1869-70 was tutor in Bates Col-

lege, and Seminary; 1870–73, principal and teacher in Green Mountain Seminary, Waterbury, Vt.; 1873–76, studied medicine; since 1877 has practiced in Lawrence, Mass.; was married in 1879.

SMALL, ADDISON:

From 1870–74 was in business in Portland; 1874–75, Superintendent of Schools in Auburn; 1875–80, Treasurer of Peoples Savings Bank of Lewiston; since 1880 cashier of Manufacturers' National Bank of Lewiston.

CLASS OF '70.

CHASE, JOSIAH:

Read law with Strout & Gage, Portland, Me.; was admitted to the bar Oct. 31st, 1872; commenced the practice of law Feb., 1875; office still in Portland, Me.

CHICK, ALFRED GREENLIEF:

Married soon after graduating; was in the employ of a wholesale firm in Boston until 1872; worked a few years for the Estey Organ Co., Brattleboro, Vt.; pastor of a church in East Wallingford, Vt., between two and three years; pastor of the church at North Hebron, N.Y., since 1878.

FREEMAN, CHARLES OTIS:

He battled with ill health through most of his course, but possessed of an indomitable will he braved all discouragements and graduated with his class. Such was his physical condition at that time that physicians advised him to go to Minnesota. Laying aside his plans he immediately set out, hoping thereby to regain his health, and, in a few months, to return and enter Bangor Theological Seminary. At Polo, Ill., he stopped to visit a brother. Here he took a sudden cold and, after a few weeks, disease accomplished its purpose. His life terminated January 6, 1871.

GODDARD, ISAAC:

1870–73, studied medicine and dentistry; 1873, commenced his profession in Lewiston, Me., where he is now in business under the firm of Goddard & White.

HANSON, ISAAC WALTER:

Studied law in the office of S. M. Wheeler, Dover, N. H., from 1870–72; with Hon. M. T. Ludden. Lewiston, Me., for the next few succeeding weeks; married Nov., 1871, to Alice M. Perkins, Poland, Me.; commenced the practice of law at Mechanic Falls, 1873; was in the West in 1874; elected clerk of courts in Androscoggin County, 1879.

HOUGHTON, ALPHONSO LUZERNE:

Graduated from Bates Theological Seminary, 1872; pastor of F. B. church, Lawrence, Mass., 1872-80; on account of failing health resigned his pastorate in the spring of 1880. He died at Weld, Me., Oct. 2, 1881.

JORDAN, LYMAN GRANVILLE:

Principal of Nichols Latin School, Lewiston, Me., 1870–74; principal of High School, Lewiston, Me., since 1874.

MORRILL, FRANK HERBERT:

Has been teaching school and in business in the West, but is now instructor in one of the Newark, N. J., schools. (We hope to give a more definite report at some time in the future. The above was obtained indirectly.)

NASH, EVERETT AMMI:

Studied law with Frye & Cotton, Lewiston, Me., 1870; admitted to the bar June, 1872; clerk of courts, Auburn, Me., 1872– 80; city clerk, Lewiston, Me., 1874–78 and 1880–82; school committee Lewiston, Me., 1877–79; clerk of Water Board, since 1881.

PEARSON, CHARLES HENRY:

1870-71, principal Lebanon Academy; 1871-72, principal of High School, Bristol, Conn.; married to Miss Nellie H. Fernald, West Poland, Me., in Nov., 1873. Owing to sickness of himself and family abandoned teaching. After the death of his wife in 1874, he began the study of law in the office of Col. E. S. Stone, Newburyport, Mass., with whom he formed a partnership after admittance to the bar. He died in March, 1877.

RAYMOND, CHARLES EDWARD:

Principal High School, Bristol, Conn., 1874–77, save one year which was spent in California; has been out of health since 1876. The past year has been in a collection agency, and at present is in the Law and Collection Office of Richard McCloud, Hartford, Conn.

RICH, WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING:

Teacher Greek and Latin, New Hampton Institution from 1870–75; teacher in Lawrence Grammar School, South Boston, since 5.

SMALL, DEXTER MEGQUIRE :

Admitted to Androscoggin bar in '71; clerk of Municipal Courts same year; in '72 formed a business connection with Pulsifer, County Attorney; spent some time in traveling on account of poor health; his attention was then directed to patents, and he has since been an inventor and patent lawyer; was married in '75; is located in Providence, R. I.

WADE, EBEN EUGENE:

1870–72, principal of Normal Department, Maine Central Institute; lectured some during his connection with the above schools and also spent much time in a careful study of Greek with a view to teaching that branch exclusively; he died March 26, 1872, after a short sickness, at the age of 24 years. The high esteem of his pupils while he lived, and their deep sorrow when he died, are evidences of true worth.

WEBB, LINDLEY MURRAY:

Read law with Davis & Drummond, Portland, Me., 1870-72; admitted to the bar in Cumberland County, 1872; has been practicing in Portland since 1872; a member of the Maine State Legislature in 1878.

EXCHANGES.

We desire the Harvard Advocate and Crimson to examine the Yale Literary Magazine, or some other publication of merit, in order to render more apparent the great contrast between it and their own weak articles on the gymnasium.

We have received Vol. I., No. 2, of the *Pennsylvania Western*. This young adventurer will succeed. We can tell by the way in which it "starts out," just as we can tell by the manner in which the race horse sets out, whether he will make a successful heat.

The Oberlin Review has an article entitled, "Shall Women Vote? No." followed by another under the title, "Shall Women Vote? Yes." There could have been but one reason for putting the negative exposition of the question first, and that is a very obvious one, viz., a desire to preserve a climax in argument.

The William Jewell Student has two articles on the question "Should William Jewell College be a mixed school?" in which the same order is observed as in the case of the Oberlin Review, and probably for the same reason, for we do not remember ever to have seen a weaker article in any college journal than the first one, nor but few stronger ones than the second.

We have received the great, ponderous publication from over the water,-the Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduates' Journal. It carries the unmistakable evidence of brains behind it. It is a fullgrown child, but large children when they get sleepy and tired, will sometimes act like little children, and we think this journal must have been sleepy and tired when it gave us the following: "We lay an embargo upon the page of the BATES STU-DENT which comes from Lewiston, Maine : Professor of Physics- 'What is Boyle's law?' Diligent Junior-' Never trump

your partner's ace."" We hardly understand the sense in which our foreign friend uses the word "embargo." It cannot be that he intends to retain us for unlawful trespass upon his property, for we find in close connection with this quotation, certain stale jokes that we know to have originated in American colleges. As for instance: "It is a Vassar girl who keeps an autograph album exclusively for male signatures, and calls it her him-book." No credit whatever is given to these, so that our friend could not have intended to accuse us of plagiarism, for he would not thus accuse us, with a sheep on his own shoulder. We wish our friend would tell us whether he intended to throw an orange or a jaw-bone at us.

In one of our exchanges (we withhold the name for fear of hurting the feelings of one of our best friends) we find an attempt to record the fact that in Trinity College the Seniors are required to write a poem one hundred *lines* long, but by a typographical error the word *lines* gets somewhat mixed up, the "1" jumps over the "i" and takes the place of "n," while "n" jumps into 1's place, at the same time changing itself into an "m." Such is the depth of depravity in the heart of printer's devils.

The Hamilton Literary Monthly has an article of unusual merit on the subject of "The Spelling of English Words," which we shall probably notice further in a future editorial. This heroic journal is not only fearless of the little-brained critics who talk so much about "heavy literature," but it even dares to grapple with the great problems that confront the nineteenth-century civilization.

The associations connected with Williams College render it of peculiar interest to many, and we are glad to exchange for the publications of this institution. The *Argo* is one of our regular visitors, but we regret the character of some of its matter.

We have noticed with painful interest the numbers containing the series of papers entitled "Nicotiana." It consists of a collection of some of the poetry that has been written in praise of tobacco, being rather a promiscuous selection. The authors range in literary merit all the way from the ordinary college student up to a Bryon. It is true that the collection does not openly endorse all the sentiments that are expressed by the poets from which he quotes, and in some instances he seems to faintly condemn them, but even here he makes an apology for such condemnation and then asserts that his only object is to "entertain." Our feeble denunciations of vice will weigh but little, if while we speak we place before the gaze of youth the flaming ministers of passion. One of the most powerful instrumentalities of evil in the world, is the perversion of the poetical sentiment. The fiercest foe that youth confronts is the hideous form of vice clothed in delusion's drapery and armed with the weapons that genius has stolen from the sacred armory of beauty. We have some sympathy with almost every form of human infirmity and sin, but that which seeks to place upon passion and the perverted appetites of men the glittering regalia of poetic beauty we deem the most devilish form of human iniquity.

COLLEGE WORLD (Selected).

Harvard is soon to admit ladies to her medical department.

The University of Michigan has a course of Sunday afternoon lectures.

American history will be obligatory in the Junior course at Yale next term.

Smith College has opened an art school. The instructors of the Yale School of Arts are to be the instructors. The Faculty at Dartmouth College subscribed \$51 for the support of the Base-Ball Club.

The University of Berlin has 215 professors, and during the past year 5027 persons attended their lectures.

It is said that the highest literary honor that Yale can confer is a position on the editorial board of the *Yale Lit*.

Prof. W. D. Whitney, of Harvard, has received from Emperor William the position in the Order of Merit, made vacant by Thomas Carlyle.

There are men at Yale College from Wales, India, Scotland, New Brunswick, Canada, Turkey, Chili, Japan, Norway, Honoulu, and thirty-six States of the Union.

Judge Lawramore, of New York Superior Court, recently decided a case in favor of Yale, involving title to property in New York City to the value of \$1,000,000.

Amherst has the largest scholarship fund of any college in the United States. Its library is to receive \$500,000 from the estate of a-Boston lawyer who was a member of the class of '25.

Rev. James Freeman Clark, D.D., is now in his seventy-first year. He graduated from Harvard in the class of '29. Among his classmates were Dr. O. W. Holmes and W. H. Channing.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart has donated \$4,000,-000 for the purpose of constructing a new college in New York. It will be the largest in America, non-sectarian and coeducational. [How does that sound to the fogies?—EDS.]

A new scholarship has been founded at Brown University. The income from the sum of \$3000 is to be annually paid to the student passing the best examination in the first, third, sixth, and twenty-fourth books of Homer's Iliad, or the oration of Demosthenes on the Crown.

CLIPPINGS.

Teacher to Small Boy—" What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small Boy—"Pull down the blinds."—*Institute Index*.

Prof. in Political Economy — "What word, meaning money in Latin, shows the fact that formerly cattle were used as a medium of barter?" Junior—"Bullion." —Argo.

> Put away the little "rollers," Let the sound of cramming hush! Now has passed examination— Little Willie made a rush.

Put away the slips of paper, He has used them long enough; Hand to wondering Miss Blodgett Willie's closely figured cuff.

Put away the little pasteboards, Greek and Latin ponies hide; Little Willie ne'er can use them, Lay his well-worn cribs aside.—Ex.

Boarding House Brilliancy — "Sweets to the sweet," said the funny man, as he handed the waiter girl a bouquet. "Beets to the beat," returned the girl as she pushed him a plate of vegetables. — University Magazine.

Lives of gobblers all remind us That in Christmas pleasures lurk; When the Turk is stuffed with dressing, Then we stuff ourselves with Turk.—Ex.

The following brief rules, not found it is believed in any of the Greek Grammars, may be of much service to beginners: 1. If you don't know the tense of a verb, call it second aorist. 2. When you cannot explain a dative in any other way, make it dative of interest in looser relations. 3. If you forget the meaning of a particle, it is generally safest to translate it "indeed." —Occidental Mirror.

A Freshman tried to scare a Prof. By dressing as a ghost; He entered the Professor's room, And, leaning 'gainst a post Gave vent to sundry dol'rous groans, And when the Prof. awoke,

And, trembling, started in dire dismay, The ghost thus to him spoke:

"O, Dic ad mihi"—When the Prof. A bowl threw at his face;

"No Roman ghost," thought he "would put, Ad' with the dative case."—Ex.

"Tis midnight, and the setting sun Is rising in the glorious West!
The rapid rivers slowly run! The frog is on his downy nest!
The pensive goat and sportive cow, Hilarious, hop from bough to bough!" - Chronicle.

Extract from a recent negro sermon: "Beware, my hearers, how you fall asleep, like that young woman in the third gallery while Paul was preaching and was smashed all to smashes. 'And they took her up twelve baskets full! And, brethren, whose wife shall she be in the resurrection!"— Collegiate.

"Only a lock of golden hair,"

The lover wrote. "Perchance to-night

It formeth upon her pillow fair A halo bright."

"Only a lock of golden hair,"

The maiden, smiling sweetly, said,

And she laid it over the back of a chair,

And went to bed.—Ex.

Matter-of-fact Freshman (to Go-as-youplease Freshman on the morning of the Physics examination)—"Say, Ned, got this down pretty fine?" Go-as-you-please Freshman—"Well, about as fine as I could get it, and still have it legible," as he shook out a little piece of cardboard from his coat sleeve.—Ex.

"Mary had a vaccine scab

Upon her snow white arm,

She warned her beau to this effect, For fear he'd do it harm.

But when they came to part that night, She gave a migthy grab,

And whispered ' Hug me awful tight,

And never mind the scab."

-Collegian and Neoterian.

J. G. Holland wrote this in Mrs. Hayes' album: "Women only can make winedrinking unfashionable, and heal the nation of its curse." Noble sentiments for any lady to follow out.—*Cornellian*.

FLOWERS FROM THE CAMPUS.

SONGS.

Little leaf of autumn time, Bright with autumn's tinting, Of what days of brighter hue Is your beauty hinting?

When, beneath the woodland's arch, Low we found you lying As we strayed, my love and I, When the day was dying.

Like that leaf, our love was then In its spring-time tender; In its fullness, like it now, Brights with autumn's splendor. —Harvard Advocate.

A LAMENT.

Scatter the withered leaves, Wild winds and dreary, Chant round the dripping eaves A miserere.

Summer is gone and fled And with its roses She, who now with the dead Gently, reposes.

Yet when the winter grim Flies from spring's shadow, When the field daisies prim Nod in the meadow,

Summer once more will bring Sunshine and flowers. Flora again will sing In garden bowers.

But in my lonely heart Winter is ever; Sorrow shall ne'er depart. Never, ah never.

-Yale Record.

DESERTED.

It is the same old mansion; fleeting time Has touched, with reverent hand, the climbing wall.

Above the portal, still the roses climb, And o'er its panels, still the blossoms fall.

But only memory is left behind, Of that sweet face which in those days of yore, In a bright wealth of golden hair enshrined, Greeted me always at the open door.

All is unchanged, it is the same old place With its wide branching trees and velvet lawn; Nothing is missing save that angel face Which now has past forever, past and gone.

And that sweet voice which rang divinely clear Throughout the garden, till the birds gave o'er Their melodies, in wonderment, to hear A sweeter music, now is heard no more.

Is heard no more! And now not far nor near, No sound disturbs the silent, save the sigh Of summer breezes ling'ring o'er the bier Of days departed, happy years gone by.

-Yale Record

The following lines, written on the occasion of losing a tuberose, which had been presented to the author by a fair friend, may be found in the *Columbia Spectator*:

> "Lost little tuberose, Where dost thou lie? Where do thy leaves repose, Now sear and dry? Soft taper fingers twine Still round this heart of mine Cords wove for thee, tender rose.

"Dear little tuberose, Ah! I would know, Who can to me disclose Where thou didst go? For one who breathed on thee, Breathed there her love for me, Fled now with thee, tender rose."

> My pony 'tis of thee, Emblem of liberty, To thee I sing. Book of my Freshman days, Worthy of fondest praise, Worthy of poet's lays. Pony is King!

Harpers and Bohn! to thee, Authors of liberty, To thee we sing. Horace, Demosthenes, Tacitus, Sophocles, Livy and Homer, these, The horse is King!

-Northwestern.

TO THE SPIRIT OF SONG.

Sometimes for days thy voice I may not hear, Nor look upon the glory of thy face.

Alone I travel o'er the beaten ways That stretch interminably on, where'er

Men's feet have trod before and found no cheer.

Availeth naught to me the closing day's

Rich splendor, golden clouds, and birds' last lays,

If, spirit of light and song, thou art not near. And yet I know the thrill of sudden joy

For all the gloom and sadness will atone,-When, in the silence of a troubled heart

That long has waited, weary and alone, The music of thy voice, half glad, half coy, Is heard once more, and doubts and fears depart. —Harvard Advocate.

L' ENFANT TERRIBLE.

You're sweet on my sister, but nothing can save you,

- She guys you and fools you, you aint got no show.
- She don't care one cent for you, never will have you:

But please don't go tell her that I told you so.

- And ma, why she says you're a terrible " luny," And hopes that you'll soon take her hints for to go.
- She never saw one both so silly and spooney; But please don't go tell her that I told you so.
- Pa laughs, too, and thinks it tremendously funny That a dummy like you should make such a blow.
- You'd be but a hanger-on, spending his money; Of course you won't tell them that I told you so.—Harvard Daily Herald.

THE WATER NYMPH.

Lightly she rides on the billow's huge crest; White the foam cushions, by whiter limbs pressed.

Back from her shoulders falls floating, her hair, Showing soft arms, and a neck smooth and fair. Round her the waves their wild strength madly fling;

Fondly they touch, and caressingly cling, Nought but the spray from their towering height Comes between me and her charms' dazzling light.

Glorious painting! Oh would that my prayer Into warm flesh might transform art so rare, As, long ago, did Pygmalion's inspire Goddess of ivory with breath and love's fire! — Crimson.

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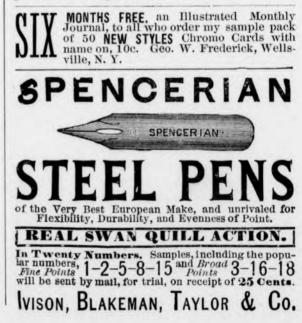
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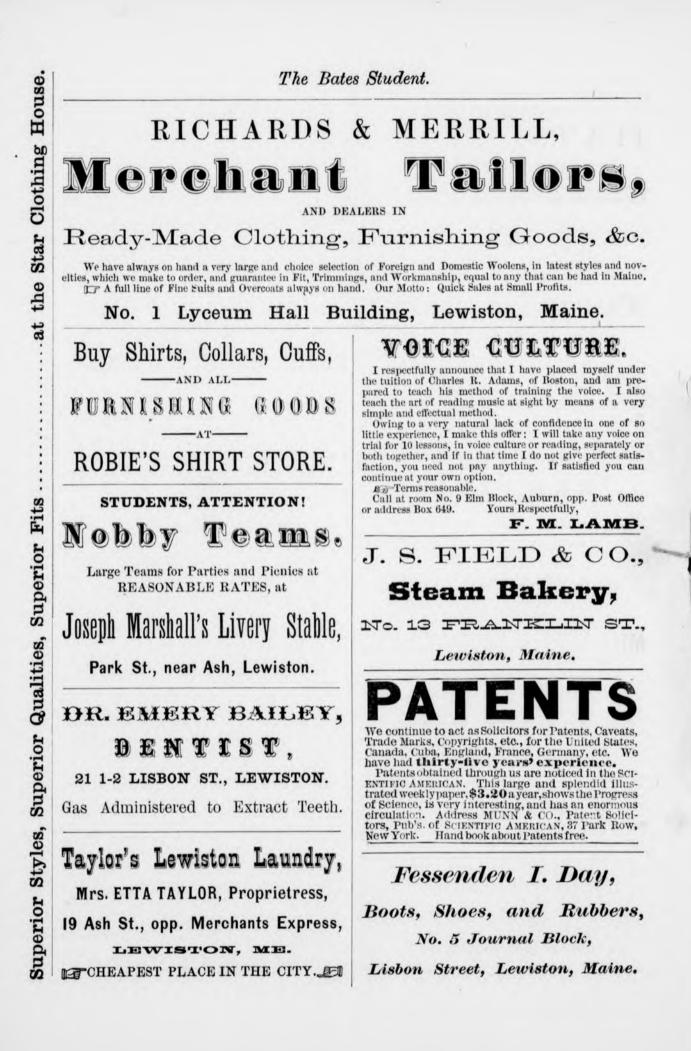
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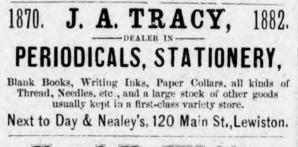
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