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BATES STUDENT.

Vol. VIII. No. 2.

→* FEBRUARY, 1880. *

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THE BATES STUDENT.

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OLIVER CROMWELL.

THAT Oliver Cromwell played an important part on the world's stage, none have attempted to deny. Centuries have rolled away, yet his name stands out in clear, bold relief, and is among the very few names of men whose deeds will, I believe, be perpetuated to the end of time. Cromwell stamped himself upon the age in which he lived, and through that age upon all future ages.

All men have acknowledged his greatness, but some have denied his goodness. They say that he was actuated by too selfish an ambition, that he loved his own preferment more than the good of his country, and that he was a despot. The best judge of character, or greatness, is time, and so it often happens that a just appreciation of a man's merit is not obtained till years, and, perhaps, years multiplied into centuries, have rolled away. Milton won no laurels as a poet in his own generation. Galilieo received cursings and imprisonment from the bigots of his time, so Cromwell was traduced to such a degree, by many of his contemporaries, that the world has been a long time in finding out the real character of the man. To-day, there is no enlightened and unprejudiced lover of liberty and good government who does not do homage to the mighty spirit that with one hand smote the bigotry, infidelity, and licentiousness of a degenerate age, a corrupt government and a corrupter-king, and with the other, out of the mire and dust of ages, set up liberty of conscience, "pure religion and undefiled," and a good and a just government. All honor to such a man, cry we of to-day!

But why was Cromwell thus vilified? The answer is obvious. The adherents of the king came into power again soon after Cromwell's death and, very naturally, they sought to bury Cromwell and his deeds forever in oblivion. Further, many of the writers of his own generation and of the generations immediately following willfully misrepresented him. Why was this? Because they had no respect for his Nay, they were bitter enemies religion. of that religion, therefore, regarding Cromwell as its most prominent representative, they shot at him all the shafts of their rage and hate. Of these writers, Hume was the chief. No doubt it seemed strange to him that a warrior should go forth to battle praying and not cursing, that he should "trust in the God of battles" as well as in his own good right arm; that he should be pious and not licentious; and that he should endeavor to inculcate the principles of his religion, the Christ-religion, among his people. Consequently Hume never believed in Cromwell, consequently he misrepresented him. But, think you, is Hume worthy to be compared in truthfulness of statement with Milton and Macaulay and Carlyle? What do they say of him? "In speaking," said Milton, " of such a man who has deserved so well of his country, I should do nothing

if I only exculpated him from crimes, since it so nearly concerns the country and myself to evince to all nations, and, as far as I can, to all ages, the excellence of his character and the splendor of his deeds." Says Macaulay, "Had Cromwell been an infidel, he would have been treated more leniently." "He was a man of truths," says Carlyle, "whose words do carry a meaning with them, and still more his silences." Are not these authorities sufficient to show the falsity of Hume, and Bolingbroke, and others of their kind?

Some one says, "You can no more measure a building by a few of its stones than a man by a few of his deeds." Let us, then, not look at this man with narrow eye, but rather let us behold him "in all the majesty and supremacy of his greatness, the mighty bulwark of the nation's hope, the august arbiter of the nation's destiny." And truly, in the dark hour of its struggle, he was the bulwark of the nation's hope, the arbiter of its destiny. Standing between oppressive royalty and an oppressed people, he smote the former and raised up the latter; he broke the scepter, and never again was it to be the emblem of such power as it once was.

Cromwell ushers in the dawn of a new and better era in the history of the world. None, before him, had dared to deny the " divine right of kings." Monarchs might soak their lands in blood, burn cities and villages, make desolate hearts and homes. nay, turn the whole world into a "wilderness of woe," and not a voice dare complain, nor an arm be raised in resistance. A Philip the II. of Spain, or a Henry the VIII. of England, might out-Herod Herod in barbarity and cruelty, and there was no one to protest. Cromwell, alone, arose in his might and said, "Thus far will we suffer these wrongs and no farther." Thenceforth, kings paid more respect to people; thenceforth, monarchism began to make way for republicanism. The

origin of the republican ideas of to-day, must, I think, be dated from Cromwell. He, of the seventeenth century, foreshadowed the liberty of the nineteenth.

To stand forth so boldly in advance of his age, and to accomplish so grand a work, must have required remarkable qualities. Macaulay, indeed, ranks him with Cæsar and Napoleon. In some particulars he thinks him to be a more remarkable man than either of them. Cæsar had learning and polish, and many graces of mind and body. Napoleon had the best military education his country afforded. Cromwell had little learning of any kind, was destitute of any particular personal attractions, and, until forty years of age, had been a farmer. Cæsar and Napoleon found splendidly disciplined armies at their command. Cromwell created his out of the rawest material, and vet made it the most redoubtable army the world had ever seen. His "Ironsides" will be forever famous. "Had his history," says Mr. Foster, "closed with the raising and disciplining of these men, it would have left a sufficient warrant of his greatness to posterity." With these "Ironsides" he fought and won three of the greatest battles in history, and never in any battle was he defeated. Yet Cæsar and Napoleon undoubtedly surpassed Cromwell as commanders, but he, besides possessing a large share of their military ability, far surpassed them in all the true and essential qualities that make the man. They were animated by the lust of conquest and power; he by the love of his country. Cromwell was the soul of the Puritan revolt. He made it of value and significance to the world. A dissolute and rapacious king went down beneath the might of his arm; a desperate civil war was triumphantly won for the people by his unaided genius; then, being placed by them at the helm of state, he piloted it safely through to peace and prosperity.

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No period in English history, not even the Elizabethan, was ever more prosperous than that under Cromwell. A wise and beneficent rule at home, and a respected government and nation abroad, was the aim and success of his administration. "It is certain," says Macaulay, "that he was to the last honored by his soldiers, obeyed by the whole population of the British Isles, and dreaded by all foreign powers; that he was laid among the ancient sovereigns of England with funeral pomp, such as London had never before seen, and that he was succeeded by his son Richard as quietly as any king had ever been succeeded by any Prince of Wales." E. T. P., '81.

NOW, AND THEN.

BY F. P. M., '74.

In college days our pleasures, tasks, and hopes, We shared, for boys we were together;

- 'Twas then life's gayest moods unceasing came, For we were free from close-drawn tether.
- A frowning world now bids us use our mental powers,

At college trained, but sends no classmate near, Our gloomy thoughts and saddened hearts to cheer;

In far-receding distance seem those long-sought hours

Of comfort and renown for which, in youth, We strove, by Fame's delusion led from truth.

'Tis thus the mind, with present cares perplexed, Can only see, on memory's pictured wall,

Among the varied scenes that make our lives Complete, the brightest of them all.

But boys, not less then men, their trials find, That harrow up the mind and dwell

In discord there: of these afflictive griefs And hopes let varied measures tell.

"The schoolboy's mind is pricked with disappointment's thorn,

Disturbed with threats, rebukes, all manner of slights,

Now gay with hope, now sad for perished delights;

His ill-attempts and childish failures old folks scorn,

Thus adding cruel flame to the glowing fire That slowly burns ambition's fond desire.

- "In manhood man is free in thought and deed, To scheme or study with self his master;
- Success and rank insure his own good name,-Defeat's not parent's, but his disaster."
- To each some fancied delight in the shadowy Then

Makes sadder seem the joyless Present; So all repiners, by living in the dreamy Past, Find not the joys that make life pleasant.

Since memory is the precious, golden cord That binds the present to the past,

If present thoughts be free from error's stain, Each hour'll be happier than the last.

Then we'll enjoy the moments as they pass, And weave, with memory's silken thread,

A continuous web of lasting happiness Around the present path we tread.

We will subdue the feeble ills of Now, And hope for joys in the coming Then; For we cannot expect rich grain to reap Till thro' its furrow the plow has been.

SWEDENBORG.

C. A. S., '81.

THE world dislikes innovations. New L ideas, especially if they conflict with pre-established notions, are an object of great aversion to the human race. We wish to make our progress slowly, gracefully, and with decorum. Snugly buttoned up in our thick overcoats of conservatism, we tender a most chilling reception to all Nowhere is progress more reformers. slow than in the region of spiritual thought; for nothing so vitally concerns the human race. It is a matter that relates not to their temporal but their eternal welfare; and they cling to longcherished dogmas, as drowning men

cling to straws. Like another class of foolish bipeds, they think that if they hide their eyes from the truth, the truth ceases to exist. But it is well to consider the claims of every pioneer of thought, whether he labor in the field of science or theology; whether he be philosopher or prophet.

In science few thinkers have rivalled Immanuel Swedenborg; and in theology none have so nearly established a claim to spiritual insight.

He was born at Stockholm in 1688. His youth was not spent, as is usual, in boyish sports. At a very early age he plunged into the mysteries of Geology, Chemistry, and Mathematics. He was carefully educated by his father at the University of Upsala, and spent quite a number of years in travel, visiting the principal universities of Europe. In 1718 he performed the remarkable feat of hauling two galleys, five boats, and a sloop fourteen miles In 1716 he published his overland. "Dædalus Hyperboreus," and, for the next thirty years, was employed in the composition of his scientific works. These writings, although very volumnious, were profound and valuable additions to the science of his day. Indeed, he anticipated much of the science of the present day. In Astronomy, he anticipated the discovery of the seventh planet, and the modern theory of the generation of the earth and other planets by the sun; in Chemistry, he anticipated the atomic theory; and in Physiology, he first showed the office of the lungs.

Perhaps the best of his scientific works is the "Animal Kingdom." In this work he treats a subject, usually dry and uninteresting, in a brilliant and masterly manner. Here appears his favorite maxim, "Nature exists entire in leasts." "It is a constant law of the organic body, that large, compound, or visible forms exist and subsist from smaller, simpler, and ultimately from invisible forms, which act similarly to the larger ones, but more perfectly and universally; and the least forms, so perfectly and universally, as to involve an idea representative of their entire universe." This idea entered not only into his science, but also into his theology. Such was his repute as a scientist, that he was much honored and consulted by King Charles III., and received notable encouragement from not a few nobles and other men of rank.

Although a slow speaker, he was a ready writer. The whole number of his works published is fifty, half of which are scientific, half theolological, and a mass of manuscript still lies unedited in the royal library at Stockholm.

At the age of fifty-four occurred what he called his "illumination." Here the admiration of most critics ends. Dr. Mandsley calls him insane. Emerson says that he was "deranged." Yet both admit that there was a "method in his madness." He claimed that he was chosen to establish the doctrinals of a new church, signified by the New Jerusalem of the Revelation; that he was permitted, while in full possession of his senses, to converse with angels and spirits; that, in short, he was a prophet, or, as he signed himself, "Servant of the Lord Jesus Christ." With this idea thoroughly woven into his mind, he plunged as deeply into theology, as he had previously into the sciences. Never was there such a daring genius. There was nothing in the heights of Heaven, or in the depths of Hell, that he did not grasp with the might of his understanding.

In theology, as well as in science, he anticipated many of the theories of the present day. Theologians of to-day have generally accepted the idea that Adam and Eve were the *Representative* Man and Woman of the most ancient times. Swedenborg, one hundred years ago, said that Adam and Eve signified the Most Ancient Church,—Adam representing the Church as to Truth; Eve, as to Good. Another statement made by him agrees strangely with developments in the science of Elocution. He says that the angels, from the sound of the voice, know a man's love; from the articulation of the sound, his wisdom; and from the sense of the words, his science.

He had four favorite views which he advanced both in his scientific and in his theological works. These were the doctrine of Forms, the doctrine of Science and Degrees, the doctrine of Influx, and the doctrine of Correspondence. "Forms," he said, "ascend in order from the lowest to the highest. The lowest form is the angular, or terrestrial and corporeal. The second, and next higher form is the circular, which is also called the perpetual-angular, because the circumference of a circle is a perpetual angle. The form above this is the spiral, parent and measure of circular forms; it is called the perpetual-circular. The form above this is the vortical or perpetual-spiral: next, the perpetual-vortical, or celestial: last, the perpetual-celestial, or spiritual." Did ever genius strike out more boldly on the vast ocean of speculation?

But by far the most daring flight made by this bold philosopher was in his doctrine of Correspondence. He conceived the idea that there was once a people in a high state of innocence and intelligence, who made use of this science, long since extinct. Certain books of the Bible were not to be taken literally, but contained an inner and hidden meaning. The first eleven chapters of Genesis were of this character, and he wrote an explanation of them in his "Arcania Celestia." A horse signified understanding of the word; a white horse, understanding of the truth of the word. Animals signified the affections of the heart: domestic animals, the good

affections; wild beasts, the evil affections. Every object in nature had some spiritual meaning. Arbitrary as such interpretations may appear, there is still a certain symmetry in his applications, which cannot fail to make a strong impression upon the careful student of his works. To him this world was a complete picture-language in which he could read the joys, sorrows, and hopes of the future life. Emerson says, "His theological bias fatally narrowed his interpretation of nature, and the dictionary of symbols is yet to be written." But he adds, "The interpreter, whom mankind must still expect, will find no predecessor who has approached so near to the true problem."

Swedenborg believed that there was a continual influx of good from the Lord into the inner man, which was turned into evil by evil men; that man's capacity for thinking was derived from this influx; and that, should it cease, he could not exist for a single moment. He says that this influx is continually passing from Heaven to Hell, but is subverted by the inmates into evil, showing that all evil is of man and not of God. It was in this manner that he explained the entire dependence of man upon his Creator, without interfering with his own free agency and will.

Throughout his works, Swedenborg sustains the dignity of thinking. He never stoops to introduce matter which, though it might add to the interest, would degrade Emerson says he lacked the thought. sympathy, and contrasts him with Jacob Behmen when he said, "In some sort, love is greater than God." Swedenborg saw that love was God; and God, the essence of love. He declared that the highest good consisted in uses to ourselves and others. Whether his inner sight, his spiritual vision, was a delusion or not, it must be admitted that he was a sincere as well as a wonderful man. The whole gist of his writings is the necessity of rectitude and

holiness, and whatever we may discredit in his claims, we can but admire his genius, respect his integrity, and honor his nobility of purpose.

A VALENTINE.

BY KATE HANSON.

And this I find, as many years go by, My heart though changing always still is true, Because it ever keeps one thought for you! Emotions come and go, they fail and die, In grandeur rise to perish with a sigh, In mockery their progress I review: 'Tis as the rippling stream, the bird that flew Across my vision, though it came not nigh. These only make my life and courage strong To fill each day with music and with light, To catch the true soul out of every song, The star-shine out of every darkling night, And let despair go free, but only long That all Love's foes shall perish in the fight.

GENIUS OF MRS. BROWNING.

THE most severe of Mrs. Browning's critics have never presumed to deny to her the possession of great genius. They have said that she did not make the best use of her powers, that she misjudged her own capacities, that her execution was faulty, that her rhymes were poor, that the subjects she chose for her greatest efforts were not those best adapted to herself; but all have admitted that, notwithstanding these faults, she was a great poet, perhaps the greatest of her sex.

While reading many of her poems, we frequently say to ourselves: Here is a false rhyme, here a careless use of words, here a misplaced accent, here an obscurity of thought, and here a painful want of melody; and yet, we are forced to acknowledge that her works have a hold upon our hearts that can be accounted for only by conceding them to be the productions of genius. The first of her long poems, after some translations from the Greek, was on the banishment of our first parents from the garden of Eden, a subject which might well be avoided even by a master-mind; yet this youthful, feeble woman, confined to a couch of pain in a darkened room, approached it without hesitation.

Although her "Drama of Exile" may not, as a whole, compare favorably with Milton's "Paradise Lost," yet it contains some passages that would not be unworthy even of that immortal poet. Listen to this prophecy of the future of woman, addressed to Eve in her great sorrow :

" Thy love

Shall chant itself its own beatitudes,
After its own life working. A child's kiss
Set on thy sighing lips, shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee, shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee, shall make thee strong;

Thou shalt be served, thyself, by every sense Of service which thou renderest."

How sweetly and beautifully are set forth the compensations for life's sacrifices !

The song of the Morning Star to Lucifer, although somewhat marred by its imitations of the style of the old Grecian poets, whose works the author had studied with such zeal and love, yet glows with the light of true poesy, such as is enkindled only by genius. A wonderful depth of sorrow is reached in the last stanza:

" All things are altered since that time ago, And if I shine at eve, I shall not know—

I am strange—I am slow! Henceforward, human eyes of lovers be The only sweetest sight that I shall see, With tears between the looks raised up to me, And, gazing on me, such shall comprehend, Through all my piteous pomp at morn or eve, And melancholy, leaning out of Heaven, That love, their own divine, may change or end, That love may close in loss!"

Beautiful as is this lament, yet it does not touch our inmost heart. The Morning Star is too far away; we cannot comprehend her grief. But when our author speaks of human sorrow, then, indeed, we feel the full power of her genius. When Bertha tells her story of broken-hearted, yet willing self-sacrifice, telling it very gently and tenderly, least she should sadden the heart of the fair daughter-sister, for whom she gives up her love and her life, there come quick answering throbs of sympathy and appreciation, and we cry with the dying Bertha, "Love's divine self-abnegation!"

Although the darkened life of Mrs. Browning gave a somber coloring to many of her earlier writings, yet her genius is not confined to sad imaginings. What could be more graceful in its thorough appreciation of the moods of childhood than the "Romance of the Swan's West?" The single line "With an eye that takes the breath" is worth a page of commonplace description.

In the preface to the full edition of Mrs. Browning's works we are told that she wrote the whole of "Lady Geraldine's Courtship" in twelve hours. We should deem this impossible did we not consider what must be the power of a mind which could conceive and execute "Aurora Leigh" with all its wealth of philosophy and passion.

That the absence of that polish which would so greatly enhance the beauty of her poems cannot be ascribed to lack of ability, must be conceded by every one who has read the smoothly flowing and melodious stanzas on "Cowper's Grave." We can only express a regret that one so bountifully endowed by nature should have been too impatient or too careless to devote to her productions that painstaking labor which would have made them almost peerless.

While we admire the vigor of her style, the versatility of her genius, the grace and originality of her conceptions, yet we must think that the greater part of her success is due to her intense sympathy with human nature, her warm espousal of the cause of the oppressed and downtrodden, of whatever nature or rank; her patriotic love of liberty, and the expression of noble sentiments.

Every generous heart must pay homage to a writer who could say: "I confess that I dream of the day when an English statesman shall arise with a heart too large for England, having courage, in the face of his countrymen, to assert of some suggestive policy,—' This is good for your trade; this is necessary for your damnation; but it will vex a people hard by; it will hurt a people farther off; it will profit nothing to the general humanity; therefore away with it! it is not for you or for me.'"

Pervading all her writings is that sweet womanliness, patience, and amiability which made her so beloved and lamented, and these are the qualities which so endear her to her readers. As one has said of her, she "makes us feel, even when handling the least sacred subject, that we are in the presence of a heart which, in its purity, sees God." M. K. P., '81.

WAGES.

Glory of warrior, glory of orator, glory of song, Paid with a voice flying by to be lost on an endless sea—

Glory of Virtue, to fight, to struggle, to right the wrong—

Nay, but she aimed not at glory, no lover of glory she:

Give her the glory of going on, and still to be.

The wages of sin is death; if the wages of Virtue be dust,

Would she have heart to endure for the life of the worm and the fly? She desires no isles of the blest, no quiet seats

of the just,

To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a summer sky:

Give her the wages of going on, and not to die. — Tennyson.

EDITORS' PORTFOLIO.

WE are glad to learn that there is every reason to believe the money left by Mr. Bates for the college will be secured. No doubt there are many ways in which it may be wisely expended; ways in which it may be a means of great good, but we think a few dollars of it cannot be better used than in the purchase of lamps to be placed in the passages of Parker But, seriously, we think such an . Hall. open nuisance as this might be abated ; one goes from room to room in the Hall at the risk of bodily injury, and it has always been a matter of surprise to us that no accident has happened on account of the Egyptian darkness in which the passage ways are shrouded. Perhaps the students are guarded by luck or Providence, but we sincerely hope that those who are responsible for this neglect will not attempt to navigate the windings of Parker Hall, for we fear Providence would make a terrible example of them by withdrawing its protection. If nothing else can be done we advise the inmates of the Hall to procure small miner's lamps and mount them in their hats.

Every college has its own peculiar evil. Ours seems to be lack of ambition. There is not emulation enough among the students. This is partly owing to the prevalent idea that students are not ranked entirely according to their scholarship, but that other considerations, such as Faculty favor and religious belief also affect the comparative standing. There may be prejudices, but what of that? We come here to improve ourselves as much as possible, and, if we do so, the prejudice, if there is any, will be likely to act in our favor instead of against us. Even if our rank does not show our work. it will benefit us none the less, and will

render us so much the more efficient in the real work of life. The idea of studying no more than we get credit for is very much like the idea of earning no more than we are paid. Our fear of overstepping the bounds often keeps us quite a distance within them. Our eagerness to gain credit for all we do often leads us to do less than we get credit for. It is not a healthy state of affairs, when students quietly and without putting forth any effort, see others distancing themselves in the race of scholarship, simply because they are afraid they shall not receive due acknowledgment of their efforts. Whatever unfairness may exist, one thing is certain,-a good scholar never took the lowest stand, nor a poor scholar the highest stand in his class.

Again, it is urged that we should not study for rank. Considered rightly, this is a very good sentiment. Rank should not be the object, but the indication of study. The wind does not blow to change the position of the weather-cock, but the position of the weather-cock shows the direction of the wind. Although rank should not be the motive, it may, without the sacrifice of any manhood, be a motive for study. As the traveler may keep his course better, by directing his steps to a neighboring hill, while the distant mountain, looming up far beyond, is the real object of his journey. If we would look at the matter in this light, our aversion to studying for rank for its own sake, instead of making us idle, would increase our efforts to improve our opportunities to the utmost. Our improvement is too serious a matter for us to allow ourselves to be led into indolent habits by such trivial considerations as these.

A great deal of advice in regard to

reading has been wasted; yet we would like to say a few words about fiction. By fiction we do not mean every story that is a product of the imagination, but only those that have merit. The old adage, that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is as true in reading as in anything else. But few of the studies of the college course are play, and but little time does the student get for reading. Therefore it seems right that a portion at least of his reading should not require much study.

The works of such authors as Dickens, Hawthorne, and Collins are admirably adapted to train the imagination. Although the most of us have very fruitful imaginations, yet they sadly need culture. From the ballads and traditions of his native land, the imaginative mind of Scott produced the Waverly Novels. Owing to their interesting nature we acquire the use of a greater number of words from works of fiction than almost any other source. If we read the standard works we soon have a good vocabulary.

Many have claimed that the reading of fiction spoiled the memory, but we think this true only of the worst kinds. We know that we remember best what appeals strongly to our natures, and since this is pre-eminently the character of fiction, it follows that our memory takes a strong hold of it.

Some have objected to fiction on this ground that it was too well remembered; but no one ought to object to remembering the best thoughts of great minds, and these are truly found in the best fiction. Nowhere in the world are truer moral lessons taught than in the works of^T the great novelists. As some one has said, the fundamental idea of Dicken's novels is man's humanity to man. It was Mrs. Stowe's works that taught the North the hideousness of slavery. In fact wherever there has been a great wrong to overthrow, novelists have bent their aid in doing it. It is in our best fiction that we obtain true pictures of life. A truly successful work of fiction is a condensed record of many human lives.

But while fiction is thus interesting and profitable, it should not be made the principal part of a student's reading, only do not pass it by entirely.

The need of a Musical Association at Bates has long been felt, and we notice with pleasure that such an organization has at last been formed. For the last four or five years the college has been represented by a good Quartette, and the past year has shown what our Orchestra, with practice, can accomplish. Two years ago we had a Glee Club which, by its short existence, proved that such a body could be sustained at Bates as well as at other colleges. We have always had material enough, but have lacked the interest and system which would have made a Glee Club successful. An Association has been formed which shall combine all these organizations and care for the interests of each. The interest which the students have taken and the heartiness with which they have responded to the call made upon them, is most gratifying to the movers in the enterprise. No organization in college will have a membership equal, in numbers, to the Musical Association, and we think few of our college societies will be productive of more good. It will give its active members drill in the more difficult kinds of music which few of them would otherwise obtain, but more than this, it will form new ties of companionship among the students, and will uproot antagonistic feelings between the classes as no other agency can. When Soph and Fresh side by side, can sing,

" Here's to good old Bates,"

thoughts of hazing will give place to more healthy feelings, and bonds of friendship will be formed which shall outlast the petty prejudices so prevalent in college. When Senior and Junior can join in singing the old familiar college songs, former feuds and quarrels will be buried so deep that they will never be revived. The Faculty have kindly given the use of a room in Parker Hall which is being pleasantly furnished, and practice will be commenced at once for a series of concerts which the Glee Club and Orchestra propose to give at an early day.

LOCALS.

SKILL, "got a Valentine."

Who stove in the panels?

A Senior wishes a copy of "Plutarck's Poems."

"What instrument did you play on ?" Ans.—"On the *baton*, sometimes called the stick."

One of the Sophs is writing an autobiography, and another innocently inquires "Who of ?"

All the members of the choir have returned, and chapel exercises are once more enlivened by music.

Rec was tendered an ovation the other day, on the occasion of his presenting himself at recitation *on time*.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage;" but "devils' fiddles" have'nt charms to soothe the Faculty.

"How lucky he didn't see us!" Yes, my dear unknown, but luck won't always befriend you'in your dark ways.

Tom was once "bounced" for blowing horns, and now he has suffered martydom for blowing off his mouth.

Any one wishing to see the Bates Pinafore Company, can do so by calling at Cook and Goding's room, No. 25, Parker Hall. The students are returning one by one, and the Halls and recitation rooms are assuming their usual appearance.

The Sophomores have finished Trigonometry and have commenced General Geometry. The prevailing opinion of the class is, that it was a "poor swap."

Deacon A. M. Jones, our college treasurer, has been appointed valuation commissioner for Androscoggin County and is now in Augusta attending to his labors.

A Senior who does not favor co-education, says he does not wish to sit beside a lady at recitation, he prefers to do that outside the class room. (Ladies, beware.)

We regret to learn that Mr. Lord of '83 is not to return to Bates. He will be missed in the musical and athletic circles of the college. We understand he goes to Colby to complete his course.

An '82 man translates, "ac, sicut in familia recentissimus quisque servorum et conservis luclibrio est,"—" And, just as in an assembly of students, each Freshman is a laughing-stock for his fellow-students."

The Juniors are aggrieved; they have been restricted in the use of fire wood in the recitation room. Never mind, boys, summer is coming; besides, if we can't have a fire *in* the stove we'll have one *on* it.

We do not wish to be unreasonable, but wouldn't it be well to have the walk from Hathorn Hall to the street kept cleared so that the walk to and from recitation should be less suggestive of a tight-rope performance.

Visiting the room of a student the other day we noticed a large mirror, one side of which was badly shattered. We thought nothing of the matter until we noticed the name of the owner's sweetheart pasted over the broken part, to indicate, no doubt, that the damage had been done by a look from her. It is to be hoped his heart is harder than his lookingglass. The students of a certain Western college are obliged to pay the Prof. twentyfive cents when they make up a recitation. Isn't this a little too much like the assessment of department clerks for political purposes?

As the editors are all away we must ask our subscribers to excuse the delay in issuing the present number. After this month, we hope that at least a part of the editors will have returned, and no more delays be necessary.

The Orchestra is composed of the following members: 1st Violin, C. S. Cook, B. J. Hinds; 2d Violin, J. E. Crowley, G. T. Beals; Flute, E. N. Dingley; Cornet, W. C. Hobbs, W. H. Dresser; Clarionet, B. F. Wright; Pianist, F. E. Manson.

The *Journal* came out recently with the story of a Haunted School-House. Had it not been for the timidity of a Freshman we could throw the *Journal* completely in the shade by telling of a Haunted College. Great Cæsar! only think of the "cheek" that would lead a ghost into the regions of base-ball bats and plucky Sophs, and a female ghost too!!

The Musical Association was organized on the 17th of Eeb., with the following officers: Pres., I. F. Frisbee; Vice Pres., F. E. Manson; Sec. and Treas., J. W. Douglass; Librarian, W. C. Hobbs; Ex. Committee, H. E. Foss, F. L. Blanchard, A. C. Libby; Leader of Glee Club, W. C. Hobbs; Leader of Orchestra, C. S. Cook; Business Manager, E. D. Rowell.

As we were recently passing a certain house, we saw a lady leave the piazza, and run down the carriageway to the street, pursued by a young man who reached the street as the lady returned to the piazza by the foot-path, and said, "Ha, Ha, Frank, you did not do it, did you?" "No," said he, "but I will next time." As he sadly walked away we could not mistake that "Senior dignity." Affairs at Augusta this winter have not been without interest to Bates students. Among those who have paid occasional visits to the State House are Peaslee, '78, George, '79, Deshon, '80, Norcross, '82, while G. B. Files, A. M., Principal of the Augusta High School, drops in as often as opportunity offers. A. M. Spear, Esq., of Hallowell, is also a frequent visitor.

The Glee Club is composed of the following members: 1st Tenor, H. E. Foss, J. F. Shattuck, J. H. Goding, G. G. Weeks; 2d Tenor, A. A. Beane, J, W. Douglass, I. M. Norcross, W. C. Hobbs; 1st Bass, F. L. Blanchard, C. S. Cook, H. P. Folsom, W. B. Perkins; 2d Bass, H. E. Gilkey, A. C. Harlow, F. E. Manson, B. S. Rideout; Organist, F. E. Manson.

The following conversation shows how much we need that \$100,000 from Mr. Bates' estate: Student—" Professor, isn't the silver dollar larger than the \$20.00 gold piece?" Prof. (with a sigh of resignation)—" It's been so long since I've seen one that I don't know anything about it." Just here a bloated bond holder from the back seat ventures to remark that he recently saw a twenty-five cent gold piece (class here looks incredulous).

We have heard of many varieties of absent-mindedness, but for pure off-fromhis-nuttedness a tall Junior takes the belt. At a public entertainment, not long since, this diffident Junior was watching the young lady of his choice, from a secluded retreat, when she, thinking that he was not going to "brace," started for home; this piece of feminine tactics worked to a charm; our Junior followed, but when he got half way to the door through which his "divinity" was just passing, he suddenly turned, gave one of his expressive k-n-f-s, and started on a goas-you-please for his former seat, seized his hat, which in his agitation he had forgotten, and returned to the chase, a better equipped, if not a wiser man.

A pedagogue sends us the following composition, written by one of his scholars on the subject of "Enjoyments of Winter":

"Winter is most full of enjoyments theys slideing and when the rivers is frose theys skateing then we had dances and ponomard concerts i injoy myself to the last mentioned mostly ive rit bout all i can think."

A Junior renders — "Als er in der Trunkenheit mit dem Pferde in einen Abgrund stürze, und an den Felsen den Korf zeoschellte "—" He plunged into an abyss with his horse, in a drunken spree, and smashed his head on the rocks." The class seemed to think this rendering was somewhat indefinite, but it wasn't, after all. True, the man may not have been drunk, nor is it quite certain that the horse was, but there is little room for doubt in regard to the condition of the Junior.

Scene, Main Street-Dramatis personae : Smart Junior, who had been in the habit of visiting Oak Street School, and a small urchin, formerly pupil of the school, now vender of the Daily News. Urchin-"Daily News, only one cent a copy. Have one, Sir?" S. J .- "Look here, youngster these are yesterday's papers. What do you mean by trying to sell me one of those?" Urchin (indignantly)-"They ain't yesterday's papers, now, you just ask Mr. Callahan, if you don't b'lieve me." Urchin (who just then recognizes Junior)-" Perhaps you had better ask Miss Parlin; she can tell you." The smart Junior immediately went into a committee of the w(hole) and pulled the hole in after him. Other smart students take warning.

Hon. C. B. Rounds, of Calais, countedout Attorney for Washington County, refers with apparent pleasure to his student life at the Maine State Seminary, now Bates College. At this institution he took the first year's studies in the regular college course but then went to Bowdoin. Mr. Rounds has taken a noble stand with regard to the counting-out conspiracy. It will be remembered that he last December offered, at his own expense, to bring forward witnesses and prove that fraudulent corrections had been made by town clerks in his county to aid in executing the nefarious work of the Governor and Council. But no hearing was allowed him. He now finds, by examining the returns, that his former statements were true, and that more fraud had been practiced than he suspected, and he proposes to lend his whole aid in exposing the entire crookedness of the Returning Board. Mr. Rounds is now in Washington, but will return to Maine in a few days.

We rarely notice in our columns receptions to which we are not invited, but Dame Blodgett's soirce shall be reported, although paper has advanced five cents a pound. The Dame's best days are over, but she likes to see others happy and spares no pains to please them. Not long since she invited four College Street belles to take tea at her residence, and gave four Seniors a hint to call during the evening and escort the young ladies home. No plans were ever more carefully laid, and yet the best of plans sometimes mis-The evening wore slowly away carry. and the young ladies grew anxious and the hostess became indignant. In the meanwhile our brave Seniors were struggling manfully to coax their courage to the point of appearing, which result was reached at last, and the next-June-I'llhave-a-sheep-skin brigade marched up to the door as barvely as if they were making an ordinary call for their week's washing; but alas! the Dame appeared and with ill concealed scorn informed the delinquents that the young ladies had been obliged to go home with no protection save an outraged modesty, and that the

next time she gave a party she should issue her invitations to Freshmen. Oh '80! we gave you credit for more stamina.

Following the example of many colleges, we have obtained the first and second choice of each of the students for President. We intend this as a "boom" for no one; we do not suppose the result of our voting will at all influence the Presidential election, or even the different nominating conventions; yet, we think it will be of interest to the students and to those who are interested in us, to know just how Bates stands politically. The result shows that while the Republicans are divided between the men who are now prominently before the public, the Democrats are practically united. It will be noticed that the Freshmen have started a mild "boom" for the Doctor, which will, no doubt, pave his way to the White Many, of course, vote for Mr. House. Blaine because he is a Maine man, but aside from all State pride, a majority of the students believe him to the ablest man in American politics.

SENIOR CLASS.

First Cho	ice.	Second Choice.
Blaine,	9	Garfield,
Sherman,	2	Chamberlain,
	-	Sherman,
Total,	11	Washburne,
		Total,

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	JUNIO	R CLASS.	
First Choi	ce.	Second Choice.	
Blaine,	14	Sherman,	11
Edmunds,	3	Grant,	2
Grant,	1	Washburne,	2
Sherman,	2	Edmunds,	1
Bayard,	2	Garfield,	2
	-	Hayes,	1
Total,	22	Garcelon,	2
		Bayard,	1
			-
		Total,	22
S	орном	ORE CLASS.	
First Cho	ice.	Second Choice.	
Blaine,	13	Blaine,	4
Grant,	3	Edmunds,	2

Garfield,	5	Washburne,	27
Sherman,	1	Garfield,	
Tilden,	4	Sherman,	1
Bayard,	1	Chamberlain,	1
	-	Bayard,	1
Total,	27	Garcelon,	5 2
		Grant,	2
		Total,	25
	FRESHM	AN CLASS.	
First Cho	ice.	Second Choice.	
Blaine,	17	Blaine,	7
Grant,	3	Grant,	4
Sherman,	2	Sherman,	8
Bayard,	$\frac{2}{6}$	Edmunds,	1
Hendricks,	1	Garfield,	1
Phillips,	1	Washburne,	1
	-	Conkling,	$\frac{2}{6}$
Total,	30	Garcelon,	6
		Total,	30
	WHOL	E VOTE.	
First Cho	ice,	Second Choice.	
Blaine,	53	Sherman,	22
Grant,	7	Grant,	8
Sherman,	7 5 5	Washburne,	6
Garfield,	5	Edmunds,	4
Edmunds,	3	Garfield,	13
Bayard,	9	Hayes,	1
Tilden,	4	Garcelon,	13
Hendricks,	1	Bayard,	1
Phillips,	1	Conkling,	23
	-	Chamberlain,	
Total,	88	Blaine,	11
		Total,	84

Once a Junior of quiet demeanor, Exclaimed to a friend, "I have seen her." "What bliss! Oh! what rapture! If I could but capture This pretty Modjeska Helena."

His friend said, "Indeed you are stupid, If you're pierced by an arrow of Cupid, That you don't make a try, Either conquer or die, And not stand like a flower that is drooped." The Junior, he did as advised, And at his success was surprised. At last, e'en he came,— We must all do the same,— To a point you have doubtless surmised.

But his finger he bites, and expects Every movement the ghost of the Prex. But alas! for him, then, The mill clock struck ten,— A death-knell to all without checks. And quickly the door flew asunder, And the mistress beheld he in wonder. He turned in his feet, As he made for the street, And he gasped, "I am busted, by thunder."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editors of the Student:

"It is a part of probability that many improbable things will happen."—Agathon.

Last fall, soon after election, it will be remembered a Bangor daily paper sounded a bugle note of warning to the Republican party. This was that the result of the recent election was to be changed—that instead of a Republican victory, a Democratic victory had really been won. Few at first would believe the statement, but soon evidence came to light that caused the refrain to be taken up and re-echoed from corner to corner of the old State of Maine.

The common people stood aghast at such an unheard of act, while Democratic-Greenback intriguers at first held whispered conferences, and then made confident remarks that no Republican victory had been won. For some time after these first rumors Governor Garcelon loudly disclaimed his knowledge or countenance of any such movement, but the "Divine Providence" of one of the Councillors was at work with pencil and paper, and finally eliminated an answer to his example which fairly took away the breath of soberminded men. This answer made the Legislature fusion instead of Republican, and caused every one to look with interest for new developments at Augusta.

It was under such circumstances that the subscriber was sent to Augusta by the leading daily paper of the State to look after its interests. Coming as he did at a time when party spirit ran high, and the air was full of threats of treason and the aroma from the unclean persons hanging upon the skirts of the would-be dominant party of the State, he found that many things he had hitherto deemed improbable were likely to become probable. In fact appearances strongly indicated that the time-honored motto of the State was to have a new meaning, to point out the fact that no State, however much it had previously prided itself upon its educational advantages, and the general intelligence of its people, was safe if intriguing politicians were allowed to direct its course. Happily this apparent result was obviated by the moderate, judicious course taken by the Republican party, and the necessity of draping the motto was removed. "It was the triumph of law over rascality," as Senator Blaine has said. It proved that "Divine Providence" did not work with pencil and paper, but in the good old way provided from the beginning.

Now came a change. The red hot fusion politicians were prepared to spill the last drop of their blood than to yield to the Republicans, and when they were "locked out" of the State House they hired a hall and held a "mutual admiration society," till the Supreme Court discharged at them another volley of law which left them no other course than to submit to the inevitable.

Meanwhile rumors of war had filled the air from Kittery to Quoddy Head, and would-be law makers were willing to lend their influence to such a movement and thus become law breakers. Nothing seemed improbable, and for about a couple of weeks the Governor and his aids remained almost constantly at the State House to take council upon the dispatches constantly arriving from trustworthy persons throughout the State. It was from the contents of these dispatches that the Governor kept the various militia companies in their armories day after day, and finally summoned three of them to the State House. These dispatches are private, but could they be given to the public they would show an extension of the revolutionary movement little dreamed of by the majority.

Few people can realize how near the State came to being involved in revolution, or what care was necessary to prevent it. The very fact that the twenty-four hours following Smith's inauguration were spent by the fusionists planning how to support their government, and that later dispatches were sent to one militia company in the northeast portion of the State and another in the southeast to come by special train, show how desperate was their condition. So rapidly did the scenes change for the first two weeks after the organization, that the conspirators could hardly follow them. This fact is evidenced by their continual change of plans, as shown by documents left at the State House on their departure. One instance of this I will After they were finally excluded give. from the State House there was found the following special order, never before given to the public :

STATE OF MAINE.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 16, 1880.

Special Orders, No. 2.

Commissioned officers of all military organizations accepted into the service of the State are hereby ordered to obey the commands of Lieut. Col. Horace M. Davis, aide de camp on the staff of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, and move forward as expeditiously as possible, as directed by him.

By order of the Governor and Commanderin-Chief.

MELVILLE M. FOLSOM,

Acting Asst. Adj. Gen.

This order, after being written, was laid aside and never sent to the various militia companies. Its very text shows that they did not believe the decisive moment for definite action had come. In its place was issued the following order of which no notice was taken, thus revealing to the fusion government that however much they might claim the militia was with them instead of General Chamberlain, the facts did not bear them out:

AUGUSTA, Jan. 17, 1880. General Order, No. 2.

The commanding officers of the Portland Montgomery Guards, Portland Mechanic Blues, Co. C, and Biddeford Light Infantry are hereby ordered, with their respective companies to report to these headquarters on Saturday, Jan. 17, 1880, at 6 A.M.

The members of your respective companies will provide themselves with rations for three days, to be paid for by the State.

The Maine Central Railroad will furnish transportation.

By order of Gov. and Commander-in-Chief.

MELVILLE M. FOLSOM,

A. A. A. General.

These dispatches are in the Adjutant General's Office, and the fact remains that the latter company went so far as to secretly put their arms upon the train, and an outraged people put them off. But these trains would never have reached Augusta, for the forces under control of the Republicans were so well organized that as soon as either train left its depot loaded with militia for the fusionists the tracks of the railroad would have been torn up, probably causing a loss of life, but saving a greater loss by stopping them in their course.

It was under such a war cloud that the good people of Maine lived for about three weeks. But the arch conspirator, who forwarded the movement for personal gain, has now felt compelled to leave the State, at a time of life when a man usually desires to seek rest from active labors, and to enjoy the prospect of a well-spent life.

Throughout the entire State peace now reigns, but a large addition has been made to the State debt, and men who assisted in this attack upon the people's liberty are unpunished. Perhaps no personal punishment will be meted out, but the facts now being exhumed by the Legislative Committee will tend largely to destroy the party countenancing the fraud. It is already ascertained that the counting-out scheme was concocted in Calais about the 8th of last August, by parties who met there, among them an ex-Councillor, who afterward presented to the State a bill of \$61 for his expenses on this trip, ostensibly to visit the Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians in an official capacity !

Since the "adjournment" of the fusion Legislature all but four Representatives and one Senator have taken their seats in the legal bodies, and business has been carried forward very expeditiously, considering the feeling in the minds of many people who desire changes in the laws, that there may still a doubt arise as to the full legality of the doings of the present Legislature. An occasional episode breaks the dull monotony of the routine work, in the shape of a sharp political debate by the party leaders. These debates are brought on by a few fusionists who feel the revolutionary spirit resting upon them. The summary, logical, unanswering replies made to these men by Hale of Ellsworth, Strout of Portland, Hutchinson of Lewiston, Young of Brunswick, and others, soon settles them into their seats till a new opportunity offers.

With about one exception those participating in these debates sit upon the south side of the Representatives Hall. In the first row, front seat, sits Eugene Hale with an able supporter at the same desk. Directly behind him sits Prof. Young. Three seats farther back sits Høn. A. A. Strout, and directly back of him sits L. H. Hutchinson, Esq. In the second row, third desk from the front, sit Plaisted of Lincoln, and Ingalls of Wiscasset,—half way between Hale and Strout, the two ablest debaters upon the floor of the House. Two seats back of Mr. Ingalls sits the Rev. H. A. Wales of Biddeford. Next back of him is Hill of Corinth. In the next row, second desk, sit Major Rowell of Hallowell, and Gushee of Appleton, about as ill-mated seatmates, politically, as any in the House. In the third desk back of these sits Perry of Camden. In the fourth row, seventh desk back, sits Harriman of Kennebunkport, and two desks further back, upon the other side, sits Swan of Minot. These are the two gentlemen who claim to have been bribed by the republicans to defeat the organization of the House upon the first Wednesday of January.

Many other prominent men are present, but do not obtain notoriety by their debates, or attempted debates as one would call some of the effusions, when their author starts into each sentence with no definite idea of where he will end. Were this the place, and the subscriber had the time at his command, many interesting incidents of debate might be introduced.

One remaining here, in an official capacity, during the session comes into contact with many influential men throughout the State, for this is the objective point while the Legislature is in session. He will also learn much that will hereafter be of great practical benefit, yet he has still got to be the architect of his own fortune, for here as well as elsewhere his position is what he makes it, and if he once allows himself to fall behind to regain his position, the truth of Virgil's words, "*Hic labor, hoc opus est*," are forced upon him.

The prospect now is that the present legislative session will be long,—that the delay of work in January will cause the members to remain here till the latter part of March. As yet no legislation has been done to remedy existing defects of the present laws if biennial sessions are substituted for annual as provided by an amendment to the Constitution. Quite a number of new laws have been passed

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and signed by the Governor, and others are on their passage, while the various committees are hard at work upon the numerous petitions and motions referred to them, seeking to evolve from the comparatively chaotic mass the greatest good.

But I must close. The want of time has compelled me to give a random nature to this article, yet the subject it involves is one dear to the hearts of all the people. The investigations now in progress regarding the great conspiracy attempted, will, ere long, furnish subject matter for a voluminous appendix to the latest published history of the State, and will show only the more strongly that Liberty, though crushed to the ground, will in the end triumph over its oppressors.

C. L. M., '81.

PERSONALS.

[Persons possessing information of interest in regard to the whereabouts or positions of the Alumni, will oblige by forwarding the same to the Editors.—EDS.]

'71.—One of the most popular members of the House this winter is Hon. L. H. Hutchinson of Lewiston. He is a member of the most important committees, among them the judiciary, bribery, and illegal enlistment, all of which require a thorough judicial knowledge. Whenever he takes the floor in a debate he holds the close attention of all present, and his earnest yet candid words carry a strong influence with them.

'77.—N. P. Noble recently spent a few days with friends in the city.

'79.- E. W. Given has secured the agency for a popular Science Monthly.

'79.—E. A. McCollister is at present at the Bowdoin Medical School.

'79.—R. F. Johonnett has just closed a successful term of school at Canton Point.

'80.—Gilbert of Bowdoin, formerly of Bates, '80, paid us a flying visit the other day.

EXCHANGES.

The new daily, Harvard Echo, promises It is a bright, newsy to be a success. affair, and, really, a great addition to our list of exchanges. We notice in a late number an article upon "The Spelling Reform," which we believe well represents the sentiments of our American colleges toward the so-called reform. The writer argues that whatever changes are necessary will be brought about in time, without the aid of the radical methods advocated by the friends of the present movement.

The *Madisonensis* contains an interesting and sound article, entitled "Tramp Logic," with the following quotations at its head:

"'The world owes me a living.'-Tramp."

"' When I announce my determination to study for the ministry, it is the duty of the Church to educate me.'—*Ministerial Student.*"

We thoroughly enjoyed reading the article upon "Falstaff," in the same number.

The Columbia Spectator contains a wretched cartoon, labeled "Alma Mater's Latest Twins." This, really, will not do, Mr. Spectator. Give us a word-picture next time, or leave it to our imaginations. The "Reminiscence" is good.

The Brunonian has started a "Juvenile Department." In this number the editors have thought it necessary to give the Freshmen some good advice and a "little information." The editorials are vigorous and well written.

The Wittenberger is one of our heavy exchanges. Listen to its table of contents : "Conscience in Literature," "Bain on the Classics," "Individuality," "Education," etc. The editors express their gratification that the Faculty have determined to take measures to prevent the students' frequenting the liquor saloons and billiard halls near the college. This paper also contains a Mathematical Department of three pages.

The University Magazine from Pennsylvania may be interesting to those interested, but to us it is dull, dull.

Concordiensis is much given to bad verses. Its literary begins with two columns of what it calls "poetry," by a Freshman, too. We advise the writer to restrain his "infinite yearnings" and confine himself to Algebra for a few terms more. Locals are breezy; editorials fair.

It is surprising to our American college students that the two great universities of England should have only a single paper between them. Harvard has five papers, but the Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduate's Journal is the only representative of its sisters across the water. In this, too, the advertisements are the lighest and easiest reading.

Several of the college papers contains articles upon Co-education; most of them in its favor. We have received a few visitors entirely new to us this month. The Spelling Reform Association occupies the attention of various exchanges. Most of them denounce it.

OTHER COLLEGES.

Two new papers are just started at Harvard, the *Register*, and the *Echo*, a daily.

Only 75 out of the 200 Freshmen at Yale passed their entrance examination without conditions.

Thirty men have been dropped from the Sophomore class at Harvard for poor scholarship.

The old-fashioned game of Hare-and-Hounds is popular at Michigan University. It is being introduced at many colleges.

Cheating at the examinations in Princeton College has assumed such large proportions that the students have found it necessary to protest against it in their papers.

There are 425 colleges in the United States, or one to every 100,000 inhabitants. New York has one to 320,000; Massachusetts one to 230,000; Connecticut one to 200,000; Rhode Island one to 160,000; Pennsylvania one to 135,000; Illinois one to 100,000; Tennesee one to 95,000; Maryland and Missouri one to 90,000; Ohio one to 80,000; Iowa one to 70,000.—*Illini*.

CLIPPINGS.

"Important, if true -a wife."

How to drown a cat. In the water pitch her.

Prof.—" Will you mention some liquid that is lighter than water." Junior— "Alcohol." Prof.—" Can you mention any other with which you are familiar?" Junior immediately searches for a club.

Elderly gentleman to a Freshman on the train — "You don't have no ticket." "No, I travel on my good looks." "Then," after looking him over, "probably you ain't goin' very far."—*Ex*.

Freshman asked to decline Die Nation, speaks in abrupt crescendo: "Die Nation, Des Nation, DER NATION! DIE NATION!! DAM NATION!!!" The rest is drowned in applause.—Lampoon.

When I flounder in the Greek, Or Faust or Loomis make me reek, Who braces up my failing cheek ? My Pony.

When my winks in vain are wunk, And my last stray thoughts are thunk, Who saves me from a shameful flunk ? My Pony.—*Ex*.

The boy stood on the burning deck, Whence all but him had fled; Because, if I should now sit down, I'd burn my pants! he said.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

' REV. OREN B. CHENEY, D.D.,

President.

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

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Psychology and Exegetical Theology.

RICHARD C. STANLEY, A.M., Professor of Chemistry and Geology. THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages.

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

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.

THOMAS HILL RICH, A.M.,

Professor of Hebrew.

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

THOMAS H. STACY, A.B.,

Tutor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:— LATIN: In nine 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 chandling will be arguined in the propagatory studies and also in these provides a manual

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, situ ated 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..... For Catalogue or other information, address

.....JULY 1, 1880.

OREN B. CHENEY, PRESIDENT, Lewiston, Me.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL.

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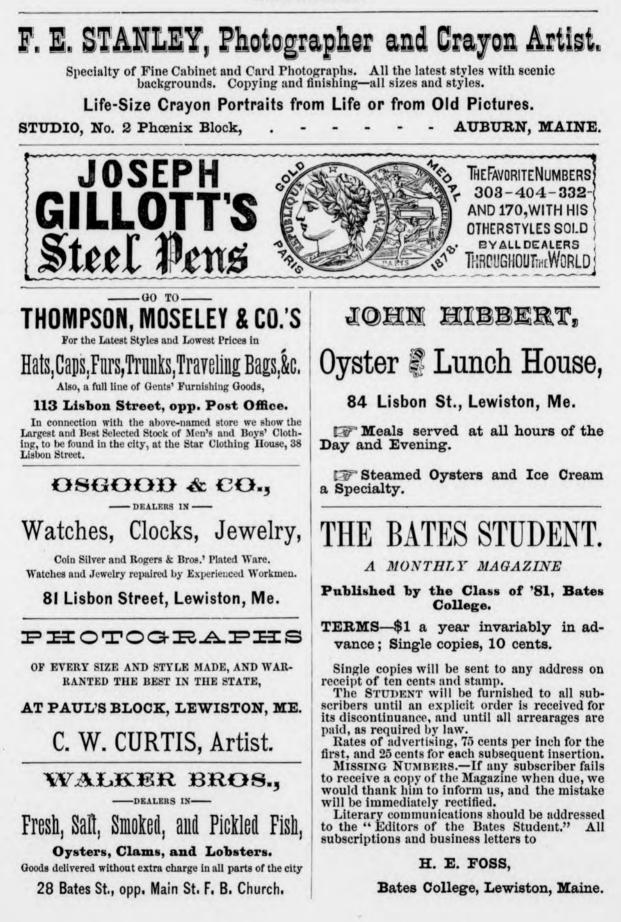
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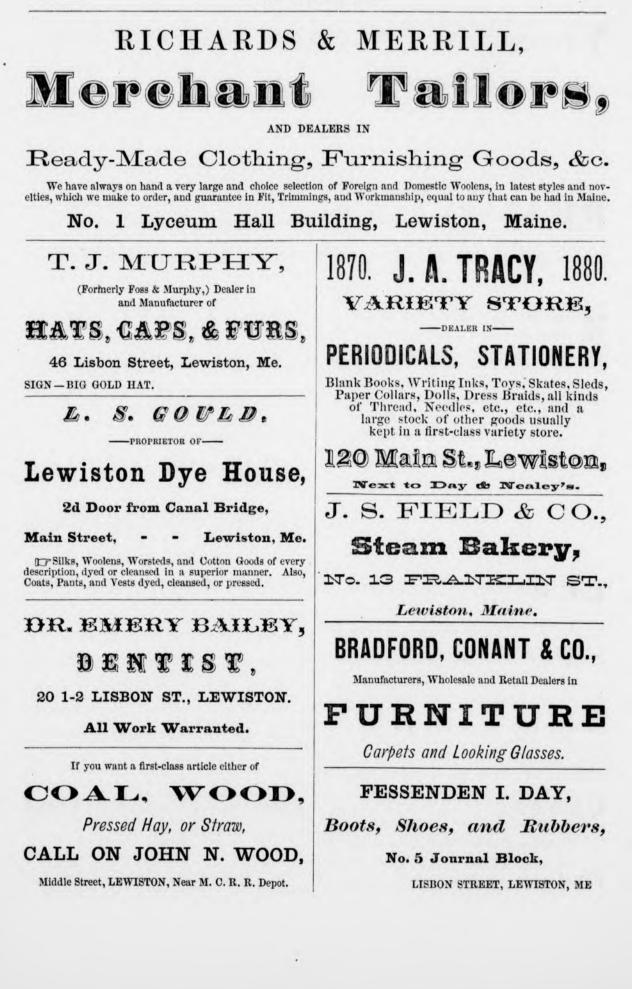
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