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BATES STUDENT.

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VOL. VIII. No. 7.

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SEPTEMBER, 1880.

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VOL. VIII.

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THE CHINESE QUESTION.

M. T. N., '80.

IT is estimated that during the present year the Chinese population of this country will increase 60,000. People may scout the idea, but the Chinese question is one that must be met, and that, too, within the present century. This is not a mere moral question. No feelings of benevolence must override our highest interest. No temporary gain must outweigh our permanent future good. The Chinese question is eminently a sociological one. Considered in this light, what dangers do they threaten us as a nation?

1st.—They may overrun us.

China is vastly overpopulated. Production has been reduced to an exact science. Individual wants have been reduced to the minimum, yet she cannot support her increasing population. Let her surplus population flow unrestricted into the United States, and how long will it be before Chinese are more numerous than Americans?

Let us learn from history. In 1846 Ireland had a population of 7,000,000. During two years of famine, 2,000,000, more than one-quarter of her population, emigrated. China has a population of 450,000,000. Suppose there be a famine in China. Let one-quarter of her population, or 120,000,000, land in the United States, and they are three, to us one. Where, then, shall we be?

2d.—They will degenerate us.

If immigration continues to increase at its present rate, you must admit one of two things: either the two races *will* intermarry, or they *will not*.

If they intermarry, what will be the result? Look at the turbulent, vicious South Americans! Look at the enervate creoles of Mexico! Look at the lawless half-breeds of our Western frontier! and you will get the answer. It is an established fact that an intermixture of races produces a people inferior to both the original races. When the American stock becomes much inferior to the Chinese, what will become of our free institutions?

But suppose there is no intermarriage. If the Caucasian and Mongolian races meet on this continent, which will become master? How far will the law of the "survival of the fittest" control the issue? Which is the fittest to survive? The Caucasian, exulting in his pride of race, tells you there is only one answer. But history can give a more correct answer than prejudice. Malthus sums up the matter thus: "When two races come in contact, that one which by greater skill produces more, or by reason of greater frugality consumes less, will increase the faster, and other things being equal, will in time displace the other."

We find a complete exemplification of this law, in the extermination of the American Indian. The Indian, from his

manner of life, requires ten square miles to afford himself sustenance; while the Englishman, on account of his greater skill in utilizing the forces of nature, can support 200 persons on the same area. Hence it was only a question of time as to when the 200 English would displace the one Indian.

We may find another example in English history at the time of the Norman Conquest. The Normans were both intellectually and physically superior to the Saxons. The Normans could conquer by force of arms, but the Saxons, through their skillful industry and simple habits, kept their own numbers ever on the increase until the luxurious Normans were entirely absorbed.

For a fresh example of this law we need only look at this city to-day. Every candid man will admit that our foreign population are multiplying at about four times the rate of our natives. Why is this? The simple reason is: while foreigners are not greatly inferior to us in ability to produce food, four of them can thrive on an income that would barely support one native American.

Let us apply this law to the Chinese. They are a gregarious people. They can pack more of their kind in a given number of cubic feet than any other known nation. They have gone to the extreme in utilizing food. There is neither plant, bird, beast, fish, nor reptile but enters into their bill of fare. For this reason they surpass us as food producers. On account of their small size and great frugality they consume much less. It is a fair estimate, that, other things being equal, they, as compared with Americans, can subsist on a given area in the ratio of twelve to one. Judging from the history of six thousand years, will it be difficult to foretell the result when these two races come in contact on equal terms?

The real truth is this: it is not always

the best that survives. But that survives which is the best prepared to survive. The flowers and vegetables in your garden are better, more useful than the weeds but if left to struggle unassisted, which will finally possess the soil? The question is not one of mere present utility, but of future prosperity. It matters not whether the Chinaman's labor is dear or cheap; whether he is a Christian or a heathen; whether he is a model of virtue or a monster of vice; but the question is, whether the two races are sufficiently homogeneous to thrive side by side.

Self-preservation is the great law of nature. No existing treaty can bind us to our own destruction. No obligations of benevolence or hospitality require a man to admit a stranger into his house at the peril of his own possession. If the Chinaman is such a stranger, then prudence demands that he should not be admitted.

TO-MORROW.

E. F. N., '72.

Where dost thou linger, while we wait for thee
 'Mid the vague silences that hold the air,
 The deep'ning hush that spreadeth every-
 where
 And wraps all nature in its mystery?
 Let stars grow pale and evening swiftly flee,
 Let darkness hide within his gloomy lair,
 While thy rich banners, tinged with colors
 rare,
 Fill all the sky with throbbing ecstasy.
 Long have we looked for thee with anxious
 eyes,
 That bore no hopefulness in their unrest;
 For night is irksome, none may hear our cries,
 With thee and thee alone can we be blest:
 Draw nigh to us while darkness hastes away,
 That we may greet in thee the better day.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

J. H. P., '81.

IT is 1552. Civilization is just awakening from a long sleep. The art of printing, discovered a hundred years previous, has begun to revolutionize thought. Sixty years have rolled away since Columbus, with his little fleet, sailed back from a new world.

In this year, marked by strife of parties and of religion, was born at South Devon a youth christened Walter. Among his earliest recollections is the death of Mary Tudor, and the joyous reception of Elizabeth to the throne of England.

He is educated in the Protestant faith, and learns from childhood to hate the Pope and the Spaniards. We see him as a youth, in company with his father hunting the wild deer upon the hills of Dartmoor, and we imagine him gazing down upon the ocean and wondering, if when he becomes a man, he too, shall fight the Spaniards; and if, like Columbus, he shall sail away and discover new lands.

We next see him clad in a student's garb studying the classics at Oxford. But his stay here is short, for heartily as he loved his books, he loved military life better. All the beauty of Homer and Demosthenes vanished before the danger of his country and the triumph of her enemies. Six years are spent in active military training. He goes to France to use his sword for oppressed protestants, and his hatred for the pope is strengthened as he listens to the shrieks of the St. Bartholemew massacre.

There was trouble in Ireland, and Raleigh was selected as the man to quell the disturbance. Here, although impeded by the jealousies of his superiors, he proved himself an energetic commander and a brave man.

He spent his fortune in sending out colonists to Virginia, and you say he failed.

Yes, he failed to make it pay—failed as failed Galileo and Socrates; Raleigh failed to found permanent colonies, but he opened the way for others, and the principle that he alone, of all the explorers of his time defended, colonized America.

In the tower of London a man well advanced in life bends over his MSS. In that form still erect, in that lofty brow, in that piercing eye we recognize the man that fought single handed at the ford in Shannon, and that soiled his cloak to protect the feet of his queen. But how came Raleigh here? Elizabeth is dead, and in her grave lie buried all his hopes of distinction. A tyrant sits upon the throne of England, who does not hesitate to sacrifice the best men in his realm, if he can thereby further his selfish ends. Spain demands that Raleigh shall be killed, and James, not daring to comply for fear of the people, sends him to the Tower, where for fourteen years he has paid the penalty for zeal in a righteous cause. James is bent on marrying his daughter to the Spanish Infanta, and he wants gold to fill his empty coffers. And so Raleigh is led forth from the "bloody Tower" and sent, like a slave, to Guiana for treasure. The expedition failed, and Raleigh, his son slain, his last hope gone, came back to die. For James lost no time in removing the last obstacle to the marriage of his son by bringing to the scaffold the best man in England.

Raleigh has been called the greatest man of his time; yet Shakespeare and Johnson were his friends; Burleigh, Bacon, Drake, the Gilberts were his contemporaries. Soldier, statesman, historian, discoverer, all were united in Raleigh. Let June 11th, 1696, and the slaughtered Spaniards tell of his prowess in arms. A statesman, he advocated measures far in advance of his time. He was a "free trader" three hundred years before Peel. His "History of the World," published during

the eleventh year of his confinement, has been called the most God-fearing, God-seeing history ever written.

Raleigh was never a popular man. Neither was Charles Sumner. Both were men of too decided opinions for popularity. Both were the champions of the oppressed. Such was Raleigh's life. Come and let us look upon his death. It is worthy of his life. He feels the edge of the axe and says, "This is a sharp and sure remedy for all misfortunes." He is asked which way he will lay his head, and replies, "It is little matter which way the head lies, if so be that the heart is right."

THE RELIGIOUS ELEMENT IN EDUCATION.

G. E. L., '81.

THE union of three natures, physical, intellectual, and spiritual, constitutes a man. The harmonious development of these, an educated man. Education, then, is the perfecting of manhood—such a drawing out and strengthening of every capacity in man as to give him the freest, completest use of himself.

What is the importance of the religious element in education? This we may learn by observing the historic characters whom we most admire. And who are these? The brilliant man, as Byron? the learned man, as Bacon? the cultured man, as Goethe? No; these are prodigies, and our admiration is partial, not complete. While one faculty attracts, the man as a whole repels. Who are they? Those rare souls, as Augustine, Tholuck, Edwards—men that have united the highest intellectual attainments with the deepest piety, and stand forth complete, a type of true manhood.

The blending of all the faculties in strong and healthy action constitutes the charm and attractive power of these lives; yet,

manifestly, this unity of completeness comes from the consent of the intellect to be guided by the spiritual faculty. A man, then, may be brilliant, learned, cultured if you please, but educated *never*, until the religious nature exerts a controlling influence, for as one has said, "The soul is larger than the mind."

Again, the importance of the religious element in education is seen in that while the spiritual nature controls, it neither circumscribes nor limits the action of the mind. Blind are they who say otherwise. It is a philosophical truth, an historic fact, that the intellect is enlarged, ennobled, quickened by becoming the servant of the soul. Religious sentiment is the expression of the soul through the exercise of the mind. In the expression of this sentiment have originated the highest achievements of the intellect. Grecian sculpture, Roman law, the masterpieces of painting, and the immortal harmonies of the inspired musicians, are the productions of the mind quickened and exalted by the highest exercise of the moral faculties. So of literature. Take from it the religious sentiment and what is left worthy of preservation? Only ashes remain; light, heat, life are gone.

The intellect is quickened by the spiritual. The spiritual is made perfect by communion with the divine man. The truest, highest education is unattainable apart from the Christian religion.

Again, the heroes that have pioneered civilization testify to the importance of the religious element in education.

These have been men of cultured and vigorous intellects; but this fact alone will not account for their power. The mind of Plato was superior to that of Augustine; yet the impulse given by Plato to true civilization wanes before that of the monk of the fourth century. Moreover, when civilization had been arrested and turned back, the minds and consciences of men

again submerged in ignorance and superstition, did mind give light and freedom? The mind of Luther, apart from his intense, burning soul, would have been powerless to awake and illumine Germany, to give freedom of mind and heart. The soul fired by the truth of divine revelation was the source of strength to these two heroic spirits. This is true, also, of Charlemagne, William of Orange, of all the champions of true reform and lasting progress, thus beautifully exemplifying these words of Emerson: "As the world was plastic and fluid in the hands of God, so is it ever to so much of his attributes as we bring to it."

"The fruit of a liberal education," says President Eliot, "is not knowledge but power." But *power*, as we have seen, belongs to the complete man, the man whose culture embraces strong, vigorous, spiritual life.

The question all important to us then is, will we own this truth, this truth of highest philosophy confirmed by history? The question all important to the world is, will it acknowledge that complete education embraces spiritual culture?

When this truth is believed and acted upon, then shall there be educated men, strong men, prepared for the class-room, for the pulpit, for state and national offices; then shall have dawned that new era of civilization for which the great and good have lived, in the hope of which they have died.

ODE.

C. E. S., '83.

When fair Freedom's outraged goddess
Filled the land with shrieks and cries,
And the black-browed god of battle
Rolled his red car through the skies,
Then our nation's gallant heroes
Heard her cries and wild alarms,

Rushed all madly to the rescue,
Caught her fainting in their arms.

And through fire and smoke they bore her
From the battle's fatal breath,
'Mid the tyrant's winged lances
Dragged her from the jaws of Death;
And if now she smiles in triumph
With a grace that can forgive,
'Tis because those gallant heroes
Gave their lives that she might live.

And now let them sweetly slumber,
While we guard each sacred grave—
Grander in doom-stricken glory,
With the flowers that o'er it wave,
Than the monumental marble
With its sculptured urn and bust,
For that mound shall live in glory,
When the empty urn is dust.

INDIVIDUALITY.

H. E. C., '81.

NATURE never copies. Each man is in some respects a peculiar creation. Of the powers with which he is endowed, a part he has in common with all men; others belong to himself alone. The first, make him a man; the last, an individual. Without the first, men would have no interest in one another, without the last, society and government would be impossible. Eccentric men there have always been, but the development of independent thought and action among men as a whole is the peculiar work of civilization and commensurate with its progress. To be sure the development has been gradual, for all history proves that the free and full expression of man's individuality has always encountered some opposing influence. This influence has varied with the progress of the world, from that of mere brute force to that of custom. In the dark

ages the civil power prescribed what men should do and the church what they should think. Armies were ever at hand to enforce their decrees. The people were made mere copies of a model prepared by their masters who themselves were but the creatures of precedent. They were regarded, not as reasoning beings but as savage animals, in whom liberty of action was dangerous. Progress was impossible, because men could not express their own thoughts, but only the opinions of others. This repression of individual thought was, of itself, enough to cause the dark ages.

Men, however, were not beasts and when the example was set they would think. When Luther would be heard, church intolerance had to cease. When Galileo would say the world does move, science began its onward journey. But when the force of armies could no longer control men's actions, another power took its place; less dangerous to defy but scarcely less difficult to overcome, that of custom. While every act of our daily lives is not now determined by others, the important affairs of life are almost as completely under the influence of custom and of the mania for imitation as before they were under that of force.

Perhaps from the fact that individuality is so rare, it is often confounded with originality. Few original men have lived in the world's history; possibly not one in a generation. To be individual one need not be the author of some great original thought, but he must examine for himself the thoughts of the few great minds. It is these individual thinkers who lead the world to-day. The trouble is not that men are not Newtons and Bacons, but that they

take too much for granted. They trust too much to the wisdom of others. We pursue the same studies and only so far as our fathers did. We investigate few facts, but are content with their work. The facts have been proved; the most care not to see how.

What is true in science is also true in literature. Emerson says, "the history of literature is a sum of very few ideas and of very few original tales, all the rest being variations of these." The nations are to-day in the world of mind where in the fifteenth century they were in the world of matter. They have begun to arouse themselves. One hundred years ago the declaration was made in America, that all men not only have the right to think for themselves, but should be allowed to exercise that right. Then it was that a true republic came into being. In the fact that this right is not exercised lies our danger. In the fact that it will be exercised more and more lies the danger to all despotisms. The idea that a government will be destroyed if the people think, is false. Only tyrannies can ever fear that. In proportion as a man thinks does he learn to respect the rights of others. He builds up not only his own independence of character, but that of those around him. When each one uses the powers with which he is gifted, then will true republics be formed, not for America only but for the world. Men are to be free in thought and act, because they respect the same in others. This is to be the sure outgrowth of man's individuality, this the sure result of the long centuries of training it has received in the past, and is to receive in the future.

EDITORS' PORTFOLIO.

VACATION has again passed, and once more the campus puts on the appearance of life. Once more we have welcomed back to chapel and class-room the old familiar faces. We miss some who have heretofore met with us; but, as if in recompense for this, we behold a crowd of new faces. So we are reminded that another entrance as well as another exit has taken place since last we met. We know that this is the time at which it is customary to give a great amount of sage advice to those who are just commencing their college life. But we realize that advice is usually cheap stuff, and when we remember how little we ourselves have profited by the wise counsel which we received at our entrance, we do not feel like attempting to advise any one else. So we would simply extend to our new friends a hearty greeting as we bid them welcome to the duties and pleasures of college life. We have no doubt that each one will meet with all the success for which he is willing energetically and honestly to work, and more than this we could not wish them.

There are people who regard the student as utterly spoiled and good for nothing if, at the completion of his studies, he chances to lack the muscle to perform manual labor as easily as when he commenced his course. Now, while we do not agree with this view, much less do we agree with those who esteem physical culture of no value whatever. Probably we have not many among us who hold the latter opinion. In theory, at least, nearly every one will acknowledge that exercise is a most excellent thing. And yet how many fail to put this theory into practice. Few, comparatively, take exercise regularly and systematically. A definite plan is just as necessary in this as in work or study. He

who plans to take exercise whenever he happens to find time is pretty likely not to find time at all. Something is constantly happening; lessons are harder than usual, or some extra work is to be done, and so on. Excuses are plenty, and exercise is put off until even the inclination for it is, in a great measure, lost. But let a certain time be set apart each day for this special purpose, and let the resolution be formed to allow nothing to interfere with it, and the thing is easy enough. An interest is soon awakened which makes the practice a pleasure instead of a duty, and the time spent in this way is not thrown away. No matter if the hours of study are shortened a little thereby, the increased vigor both of mind and body will more than compensate for this. Now that we have an Athletic Association, we hope to see a greater interest in this matter than ever before. But, unfortunately, it is just that class which most needs some incentive in this direction upon whom the Association is likely to have the least influence. Many will feel that because they have no special ability in athletic sports they had better leave the field to those who have. Yet no one need feel thus. No one becomes proficient in anything without practice, and one can hardly tell what he can do in athletics until he tries. Besides, the good to be obtained from practice is really the thing to be sought, and not the record that may be made on Field Day. We hope that at least the general interest in athletics may continue to increase during the coming years. A powerful intellect is of little use unless joined with a vigorous physical organization.

One department in which Bates has in the past taken a high rank has been original composition and declamation. This

is now made still better by a special course in elocution. This is by far the most systematic attempt of the kind at Bates, and is correspondingly successful. While we may not all be made singers or orators, there is abundant evidence that improvement in that direction is possible. We can at least learn to better appreciate good speaking. The instructor is thoroughly in earnest, and if the students will take as much interest as he, and maintain that interest, the course will not be an experiment only, but, we trust, a permanent part of the college work.

Perhaps it may seem, at this time, just as we are commencing a new college year, that any talk in regard to the destruction of college property by students is somewhat uncalled for. But we have seen so many indications of a return of the old spirit of lawlessness, which has sometimes prevailed so extensively here, that we feel we have no right to hope that it is dead. If we can do anything towards restraining it during the coming year, our purpose will be accomplished. It seems strange that a college course, whose object is supposed to be to civilize and to refine, should so often succeed in developing such a spirit of carelessness and disregard of the rights of others. It does appear to be developed in some way during the course, for it is almost always among the three upper classes that it is most manifest. We wonder what part of a liberal education it is which teaches a young man after one, two, or more years of college life, deliberately to throw a stone through a pane of glass, knock the panels out of a door, or make night hideous by yelling, and hurling up and down the stairs old pails, pieces of stove pipe, and the pins and balls from the bowling alley.

What would be said of a person who would thus wantonly destroy public property anywhere outside of the limits of the

college campus? He would be set down as a scoundrel at once, and the action would be regarded as all the more cowardly if he were able to conceal his agency in the matter, and bring upon fifty of his fellows who were innocent the expense of repairing the damages inflicted by himself. The student who, by destroying the property of the college, brings a large bill for repairs upon each of his fellow-students, is no better than the thief who steals directly the property of another. In fact, we believe the act is even meaner than that of the thief, inasmuch as no one, not even the perpetrator himself, gets any benefit from it, while the thief does expect to derive some advantage from his plunder. It is almost always impossible to find who is guilty of these acts, so the only thing to do is to distribute the cost of repairs equally among the students. So the innocent and guilty suffer alike. Sometimes a student is heard to say, "Well, if I have got to help pay for repairs, I will at least have my share of the fun of making them necessary." Surely such a one would do better to aid in creating a sentiment that would put an end to such things. But, they say, it is only an excess of animal spirits which must manifest itself in some way.

Yes, the spirit that manifests itself in this way must be decidedly animal. It certainly is not a spirit that is becoming to a man, and least of all to a man who makes any pretensions to culture. Plenty of life is a very good thing. No one likes to see a young man moping about as if he were half dead. But there are ways enough in which an abundance of life may display itself without descending to the destruction of public property.

Bates is coming up in the college world; its students are becoming brave. Six or more Sophs have dared to break into a Freshie's room and—throw water on the

floor. If this was the whole story the bravery would not be so conspicuous, but truth compels us to say they then fled. The shades of the old students of Athens must indeed glory in these heroic exploits. If these gallant youths would confine their uproar to Freshies, upper-classmen might have nothing to say; but when they make night hideous with their yells patience ceases to be a virtue. Seriously, couldn't our Sophs be a little more like gentlemen? If so soon their animal spirits are going to get the better of them, what will happen before the end of the year? Hazing was long ago, we hoped, banished from Bates, and we sincerely trust this feeble beginning will not develop into the full-grown article. Remember, youthful Sophomores, night is for sleep, even though Freshmen do abound.

Members of '81, where is our class prayer-meeting? It was, but we find it not. Must we conclude, then, that it has expired; that it was only useful to break for a moment the monotony of college life, and so has died with the dying of novelty? This we cannot, will not believe. Of a truth we found it helpful to a better life, and "a handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning." Let it then be revived, supported, cherished, that by it our lives may be enriched, and other lives blessed.

We recently noticed in the May number of the *STUDENT*, for the year 1878, an article setting forth the value and importance of the Christian Association. In this article the question was asked, "What can be done to increase the interest?" As an answer to this inquiry the writer of the article suggested that an Association Room would vastly increase the interest and usefulness of the Christian Association. All heartily concurred in this proposition, but the year 1878 came and went with no

Association Room. Likewise the close of the year 1879 found us in no better quarters. But thanks to some of the members of the class of '80, the matter was not permitted to rest quietly. These faithful few, together with some from the other classes, determined to present their cause to the proper authorities, and to ascertain if a room could be given them for a permanent Association Room.

Near the close of the last summer term we were informed that a room would be given us in Parker Hall, provided the students would furnish it. A meeting of the Association was immediately called, and it was decided by a unanimous vote to accept the offer. The desire of our hearts has been granted. Two rooms have been thrown into one; the ceiling has been whitewashed and the walls papered. Now it remains with us to say whether we shall have one of the pleasantest and most attractive rooms in the college. The students are doing nobly. Quite a sum has already been pledged, and we think we are safe in saying that in a few weeks we shall have our rooms neatly furnished and all expenses met. Our solicitations for aid have been kindly and generously met even by those who do not identify themselves with the Christian students of the college. We appreciate their kindness and liberality, and hope that they with us may receive benefit thereby.

But while we are fitting up commodious and attractive apartments, let us not forget the object we hope this move is to promote. Let us keep our purpose steadily in view. Our responsibility as Christian students is greater than ever before in the history of the college. Our numbers are large, and there are faithful workers in all the classes; but can we not double our diligence? Our Association has defects; as individuals we have faults, perhaps serious faults. But we earnestly invite the attention of each student to the cause we

represent. Is it not worthy of the manly and serious consideration of all? Some, we fear, have not the moral courage to arraign themselves before the bar of their conscience and honestly settle these questions. Again let us urge the increased responsibility of every Christian in college. Are not the interests of the Christian Association of vital importance to the college? Are not the subjects we deal with of momentous importance to each individual? Will not each one ask himself or herself the question, What can I do to help on the work? Last year over 500 conversions were reported from colleges where the Y. M. C. A. exists. This should be the great end and aim of all our efforts,—to build up strong Christian characters in each individual. "Christ for the students of the world and the students of the world for Christ," should be our motto.

LOCALS.

'84.

E-m-e-r-s-o-n.

"Who is that?"

What is *her* name?

'81 has a new member.

City schools opened August 30.

We welcome '84 to college halls.

'78 is nowhere with '81 on that score.

Parker Hall is again filled with life.

"In the morning by the bright light."

Vacation! where—echo answers where?

Heald, Rankin, and Deshon, of '80, recently made us a call.

The thundering of the bowling alley is again heard in the land.

W. J. Brown, '81, has charge of the college library the coming year.

The Freshman class are reading Herodotus for Greek.

The class of '78 gives the cradle to Caroline Frye Briggs of Auburn.

The grounds on the eastern side of Hathorn Hall are being graded.

The Polymnian Society recently expended fifty dollars for books.

The attention of the students is called to the revised laws of the college.

'81 has had a game of base-ball under the captaincy of Curtis and Folsom.

We learn that eighty of the Coburn Cadets camped on the Fair Grounds.

Psychology class: Prof.—"Is—psychology—peculiar—to——" Sanborn—"Yes, sir."

F. C. Robertson has been engaged to give to the several classes lessons in elocution.

Quite a number of students from the three upper classes are to be out teaching this fall.

Professor (in Elocution)—"Mr. Curtis, I will give you the pitch." Curtis—"I—I don't see it." (Sensation.)

We would inform the student who got his pants torn last year, that that dog on Upper Main Street is dead.

A Senior says it is not now thought to be a thing unexpected to find long hairs on the shoulder of a classmate.

One of the Seniors says that the two most annoying things to him are, a musical front door and creaking stairs.

Dame Blodgett has again opened her campaign in Parker Hall with mop and duster, mourning over the loved and lost.

Several of the Sophomores entered their horses at the State Fair. On account of excellent training they made good records.

A large number of students visited City Hall during the Fair, taking their sweet-hearts (?) along with them.

The Sophomores say they enjoyed the *jam* very much. No doubt they wanted a legitimate excuse for pressing closely.

Mr. Addison Small is building a large house just across the street from the campus. Evidently the city is coming to us.

The Polymnian Society were fortunate enough to obtain thirteen members at their first meeting. Doubtless more are coming.

"Shall we meet beyond the river," sings a Senior, but we don't exactly know what river he meant. The Androscoggin, perhaps?

The professor in Astronomy tells the Seniors that a good clock will keep *mean* time. But will a mean clock keep good time?

'84 has got eight ladies among its number. Evidently co-education has a firm hold here. Let 'em come, "alf and alf," in '90.

While watching Lyra, at 11 o'clock the other night, a lonely person was heard plaintively singing: "Where is my wandering boy to-night."

Thursday evening, Sept. 9th, the Democrats had a torch-light procession and flag-raising at the college. Several speakers were present on the occasion.

We understand that Atwater has "paired off" on the rope-pull with one of the Freshmen (?). We are inclined to think that the Sophomores have got the better of it.

The Faculty kindly granted us Thursday, the 23d, as a holiday, in order that we might, as one of our Professors expressed it, "honor the State Fair by our presence." Many of the boys availed themselves of the opportunity.

As ornaments, charred stump piles are not a success. It will not be an impossibility to remove them. If they would burn well perhaps they would have gone before this.

Isn't it about time the rope-pull and base-ball game came off between the lower classes? Any time from October to eternity is a little long to put them off, friends.

Three clubs are now running for the benefit of the students. Each one seems to think his club the best, a condition of things doubtless pleasing to those in charge.

If late suppers are to affect all young men as the one at the church lately did our Sophomores, we think the old-fashioned treatment of naughty children should be resorted to.

An unusually large number of the boys are rooming in the college buildings. There is not much danger the number will be too many, for the more there are the merrier it is.

By the appearance of the scattered magazines and orderly rubbish in the Reading Room, we should infer something was the trouble. Perhaps the janitor stops too long at his meals.

The Theologians are reaping the benefit of their industry. Agriculturally they are prosperous. Surely their part of the campus can be put to no better use than to avert starvation.

A sewer, which will greatly benefit the campus, is being built on Wood Street. We hope that hereafter in the spring the water will not be two feet deep on the lower part of the grounds.

The Sophomores have begun surveying under the direction of Prof. Rand. This study has the merit of being not only profitable, but pleasant. We presume this term will prove no exception.

It is a laughable sight to see alternately flying in the breeze the Garfield and Arthur and Hancock and English flags of the college as the different returns are reported.

What is to be understood from the pantomime—A young lady standing in the front door with a down-cast look, while a Sophomore stands outside the fence with his back to the front gate looking at the gravel walk?

It is hoped that the boys can find enough to destroy on the college campus. If such operations are conducted abroad perhaps the assessments will not be as large, but to some evidently the honor makes up for the difference.

Several students yet remain at the mountains. The season has been favorable for the proprietors of the different summer resorts; and many of the boys have received an unusually large amount of "perk" from generous visitors.

A Senior lately burst into his room at the small hours of the night with his face perfectly radiant and his soul transported in ecstasies, exclaiming, "Chum, I have popped the question." The answer to the question was of course apparent.

The following are the officers of the College Christian Association, elected for the ensuing year: Primarius, Prof. Chase; President, B. S. Rideout; Vice Presidents, O. H. Drake, J. C. Perkins, C. J. Atwater; Corresponding Secretary, H. S. Bullen; Recording Secretary, W. H. Barber.

The Archery Club is to all appearances a thing of the past. A few relics of the sport (?), however, remain. The interesting facts of the case are that the students have become the target, and the arrows which have been extracted from some of the Seniors much resemble the darts of *Cupid*.

The sound of now and then a college song in the air causes every student to stop and listen to those soul-stirring strains, and demand the revival of our Musical Association. It is and ought to be a part of our college life. Let us have more of our college songs, and brighter will be the memory of these days.

Professor in Psychology—"Here are five absences from prayers to be accounted for, Mr.—." Senior—"Well—Professor—two mornings—I—I did not get up early enough." Professor—"But there are three more to be accounted for." Senior—"Well—let—me—see, are two all you can take on that score?"

One bright moonlight night, not long since, a small crowd was observed in the rear of Nichols Hall, apparently engaged in an earnest controversy. Upon investigation it proved to be the Freshmen, under the instruction of two Juniors, W. G. C. and W. V. T., busily practicing rope-pulling. We hope such earnest labor may not be in vain.

Members of the Eurosophian Society met Friday evening, Sept. 3d, and elected the following officers: President, C. P. Sanborn; Vice President, W. G. Clark; Secretary, E. Remick; Treasurer, B. G. Eaton; Librarian, W. V. Twaddle; Executive Committee, D. McGillicuddy, W. H. Cogswell, B. L. Gile; Editors, H. E. Foss, E. B. Forbes, C. E. Sargent.

Friday evening, Sept. 3d, the Republican students of Bates met in front of Parker Hall, and, headed by Miller's Band, marched to the Republican head-quarters on Lisbon Street; thence as escort to the Lewiston companies they proceeded to the college campus, where a beautiful Garfield and Arthur flag was flung to the breeze by the boys. Speeches were made on the occasion by A. R. Savage, Esq., and W. E. V. Rich, both of Auburn.

The officers of the Senior class are as follows: President, O. H. Drake; Vice President, Reuel Robinson; Secretary, C. P. Sanborn; Orator, D. McGillicuddy; Historian, H. E. Foss; Poet, Miss E. J. Clark; Chaplain, B. S. Rideout; Parting Address, G. E. Lowden; Executive Committee, E. D. Rowell, H. B. Nevens, Oscar Davis; Prophet, W. P. Curtis; Odists, C. A. Strout, C. S. Cook; Marshal, H. S. Roberts.

Members of the Polymnian Society met *en masse* Thursday evening and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, W. J. Brown; Vice President, J. M. Norcross; Secretary, F. E. Perham; Treasurer, W. H. Dresser; Librarian, H. S. Bullen; Executive Committee, B. S. Rideout, W. S. Hoyt, C. J. Atwater; Editors, Miss E. J. Clark, F. L. Blanchard, E. F. Holden; Orator, F. A. Twitchell; Poet, C. A. Strout.

The Sophomore class has elected the following class officers: President, O. L. Frisbee; Vice President, F. E. Perham; Secretary, W. F. Cowell; Treasurer, L. B. Hunt; Orator, D. N. Grice; Historian, Miss Nellie R. Little; Poet, C. E. Sargent; Marshal, R. W. Nutter; Odists, H. O. Dorr; Toast Master, E. J. Hatch; Reporter, J. L. Reade; Prophet, J. B. Ham; Chaplain, C. J. Atwater; Executive Committee, F. E. Files, G. M. Beals, O. L. Bartlett.

Last Tuesday, September 14th, the Seniors, accompanied by the Professor in Geology, went down to the falls of the Androscoggin. As the water was all taken into the canal the rocks were bare so that there was excellent opportunity to examine the trap rock, pot-holes, and rock formation. Specimens were obtained for future study. The occasion was enjoyed by all and made profitable by the Professor's presence. We wish to enjoy many more similar occasions.

A Garfield and Arthur Club has been organized at Bates. The following officers were elected: President, H. E. Foss, '81; Vice President, W. H. Cogswell, '82; Secretary and Treasurer, E. D. Rowell, '81; Executive Committee, C. S. Cook, '81; W. S. Hoyt, '82; J. L. Reed, '83; Hackett, '84. It was voted to organize a company of Cadets, to be officered by Oscar Davis, '81, Captain; W. V. Twaddle, '82, First Lieutenant; F. E. Perham, '83, Second Lieutenant.

The annual entertainment and supper was tendered to the students of Bates College, Thursday evening, Sept. 16th, by the ladies of Main Street Free Baptist Society. The loaded tables of tastefully arranged viands, and the charming waiters supplied for the occasion, testify that the ladies of the society do not intend to do anything in a half-hearted manner. The occasion was one enjoyed by all present. The ladies of the society have the sincere thanks of all the students for their generous entertainment.

There seems to be a mistaken notion existing in the lower classes that '81 was trying to select the day to attend the State Fair, regardless of their wishes and convenience. This is an erroneous idea and totally incompatible with the spirit of '81. Yet we do claim the right to say which day would be the most interesting and convenient to us, and have a right to expect the same courtesy which we as a class have always shown to all the classes now in college. We pardon their course to their short-sightedness, however, and presume that a few of the wisest were in sport.

THE BATES BOYS AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

A select nine met the Coburn Cadets of the State College on our diamond, Thursday, September 23d, and won the game by a score of 15 to 0 in favor of the Bates. We noticed the excellent playing of the

catcher and first baseman of the Cadets. The outs were well played by them, and had it not been for the "phenomenal" curves and comprehensive head work of Parsons, the Cadets would perhaps have obtained a score more satisfactory to themselves. The Cadets show material for a good nine. It was no doubt discouraging to them not to see their third base, but they bore their defeat well. We were pleased with the gentlemanly conduct and appearance of our State College visitors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editors of the Student:

While Maine is noted for its lumbering interests, its excellent harbors, and commercial rank among the States of New England, it is also rich in natural scenery. The romantic scenery of the coast and inland lakes furnish pleasant summer resorts to tourists and all those who wish to escape the bustle and heat of the city, and find quiet and health in these sequestered retreats.

Not long since I accepted an invitation to accompany a party bound for the region of the Katahdin Iron Works. I desired nothing better, for I had long wished to visit that part of the State, which has become quite noted for its rich iron deposit. The night of the first day of our drive found us encamped in the region of the Ebeeme Mountains, two miles above the Katahdin Iron Works, on the bank of one of the branches of Pleasant river. Here the lover of bold, picturesque scenery can feast his eyes for hours. To the north of us lay two ranges of hills; one to the east, the more prominent peaks of which are known by the names of Horseback and Spruceback, while to the west rises corresponding summits christened Iron Mountain and Chairback. Between these two

ranges there is a deep depression, the lower part of which is called the Gulf.

Early on the morning of the second day we left our horses and started on a ten-mile tramp in the direction of this romantic place. Before noon we might have been seen, a tired company, sitting on the verge of this deep gorge, at the bottom of which, some 200 feet below, flows a small river. After refreshing ourselves from our lunch basket, we descended by a winding path to the river, and began to pick our way along up its rugged bed. We had not gone far when we came upon the crew of Messrs. Palmer at work upon one of the many falls in this river. This gang of picked men have been at work here for two seasons clearing the bed of the river of bowlders and ledges which hinder the passage of logs, and also building abutments to facilitate their passage. The entire distance they will have gone over will not fall short of three miles.

Having passed nearly through the gorge towards the north, we turned our faces towards the south and began to descend the river, noticing the bold scenery and successfully handling the fishing-rod. Alternately our attention was called, first to some startling feature of the cliffs, then to the beautiful speckled trout that lay at our feet. Although the noon sun sent down its hot rays, yet the speckled beauties would not disappoint us as far as their part of our entertainment was concerned; and before the middle of the afternoon we had our most unbounded desire in the trout line satisfied.

Although this place may be surpassed in natural scenery, yet it is truly grand and impressive. For three miles through the gorge the cliffs rise perpendicularly to the height of from 200 to 300 feet, with comparatively few places where a person can descend to the bed of the river. The width of the gorge varies from fifteen to forty yards. We find here nothing but

slate formation. A few years ago this region was visited and explored by Agassiz, who was then engaged in tracing the glacial phenomena in Maine. About the Gulf, Agassiz discovered old lateral moraines marking an ancient glacial level. He says that this structure strikingly resembles the morainic accumulation in the trough holding the present glacier of the Upper Aar in Switzerland. He says further that were the ice suddenly to disappear from the Alpine valley in which the Aar glacier lies, the rocky frame work of loose fragments it has built around itself would be almost identical with that of the so-called Gulf at the Katahdin Iron Works. Going back to camp, we "supped like kings," tickling our palates more if possible than we feasted our eyes on the speckled beauties.

The next morning we returned to the Iron Works, visiting the Works and also the mountain from which the ore is obtained. Formerly the ore was obtained from the surface, but recent investigation showed that there was ore beneath the blue ledge which was found a few feet beneath the surface. The ledge is from one to four feet in thickness, and beneath it lies a rich and apparently inexhaustible deposit of ore. The extensive forests surrounding the Works, from which charcoal is obtained, makes the location favorable to the manufacture of iron. After visiting Mr. Merrill's slate quarry and observing the method of manufacturing slate, we started on our homeward journey, well repaid for all our toilsome tramps, our faces testifying to the pleasure and health to be found among the wilds of Maine. B. S. R.

When spelling is "reformed" she'll write:

"I'm sailing on the oshum,
The se is hi, no sale in site,
It filz me with emoshun."

But one "spell" will not change its name,
For she'll be se-sic just the saim!—*Echo.*

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.]

'73.—Died at Lynn, Mass., Sept. 4th, Rev. F. W. Cobb, pastor of the Congregationalist Church, Three Rivers, Mass.

'74.—F. P. Moulton still retains his position as teacher of Ancient Languages in New Hampton Institute, New Hampton, N. H.

'75.—J. R. Brackett has completed his post-graduate course at Yale, and is now Principal of the High School at Montpelier, Vt.

'75.—N. S. Palmetter is preaching with very good success, at Meredith, N. H.

'76.—A. L. Morey has declined the position of Principal of Green Mountain Seminary, and will continue his course at Bates Theological School.

'77.—L. A. Burr is Principal of the Classical School at Johnstown, Pa.

'78.—Morus Adams will take charge of Lebanon Academy, West Lebanon, Me., for the coming year.

'78.—F. H. Briggs is studying law in the office of Hutchinson & Savage, of this city.

'77.—J. W. Hutchins is Principal of the High School at Hyannis, Mass.

'79.—E. W. Given is teaching at Mechanic Falls, Me.

'79.—R. F. Johonnett is teaching the Grammar School at West Auburn.

'79.—W. E. Ranger is Principal of Lennox Academy, Lennox, Mass.

'79.—M. C. Smart is teaching a High School at Alfred, Me.

'80.—C. H. Deshon is teaching at Buffalo, N. Y.

'80.—I. F. Frisbee and J. F. Parsons are to have charge of Nichols Latin School during the coming year.

'80.—F. L. Hayes has been appointed tutor in Greek in Hillsdale College.

'80.—A. L. Woods is teaching a High School at New Portland, Me.

'80.—C. B. Rankins is studying medicine in this city.

'80.—M. T. Newton is teaching at Raymond Village, Me.

'80.—Miss E. H. Sawyer is teaching at Johnstown, Pa.

'80.—O. C. Tarbox is Principal of Public Schools, Princeton, Minn.

'80.—John Aaron Plummer, who died at his home in West Gardiner, Aug. 13, 1880, of consumption, was born in the early part of 1857. When he was very young, his father dying of that same dread disease, left him to the care of a noble mother. His step-father with no less interest than an own father, assisted in watching over and guiding him in his pleasant home. He was an apt scholar when very young, and at the common district school he obtained the English education that fitted him to begin teaching at the age of fifteen. Graduating at the head of his class from Gardiner High School, he entered Bates at the age of nineteen. He taught with brilliant success very much of the time while in college, at the same time maintaining a high position in his class. He was highly respected in his own community, popular in college, and beloved by his classmates. He had never been strong and the dread of consumption was upon him. Severe hemorrhage obliged him to give up his winter school and return home. From this time he constantly failed until his death on the 13th day of August. He became fully reconciled to his fate, and during his last few weeks spent much of his time in prayer. He was satisfied with the course he had taken in life, for he believed he should go on learning in the other world, adding to that which he had obtained here. He died without a struggle, his faith in God having just uttered this prayer: "Heavenly Father, be good to me and take me home to-night." The committee of the class of '80 report the following resolutions on his death:

Whereas, It has pleased a kind and all-wise Father to remove from us by death, our beloved classmate, J. A. Plummer, thus severing the ties of affection that four years of pleasant and fraternal association have wrought,

Resolved, That while we feel that the community has lost a worthy citizen, the college a promising alumnus, and we a true friend, we receive this dispensation of Providence with sorrow and grief, but look forward with faith and hope to the REUNION in the better life, where disease never enters and the ties of friendship are never broken.

Resolved, That to the relatives of our deceased classmate we extend our heartfelt sympathy, and felicitate them that they mourn not without hope, but with trusting confidence await the glorious promises of the future.

Resolved, That these resolutions be sent to the BATES STUDENT for publication, and a copy be transmitted to the parents of our deceased classmate.

M. T. NEWTON,
E. H. SAWYER,
O. C. TARBOX,

Committee of the Class of '80.

EXCHANGES.

Our college year commences so early in the autumn, that few exchanges after the Commencement numbers find their way to our table before our next issue. Now and then a stray visitor pops in upon us from some far-off college, and is gladly welcomed by the lonesome exchange editor. Many of our exchanges enter upon the college year under a new management, and we must bid many agreeable friends good-bye, and welcome strangers in their places. With not the least regret do we say farewell to the former editors of our esteemed friend, the *Colby Echo*. For that portion of the year during which we have been acquaintances, the *Echo* has sustained a high position among college journals. Its literary department has been excellent; its poetry especially has been of a high order; its locals have been

newsy, its editorials energetic, and its whole tone eminently that of a first-class college journal. The August number of the *Echo* contains an interesting account of a "Soirée" enjoyed by the editors and their friends before their exit from editorial duties. The result of their experience is given by each member to the incoming Board, in pointed and witty papers. We wish you as much success in life as you have met in your editorial capacity.

The *Berkeleyan* contains a short account of a *rush* between the new-made Sophs and Freshies. Everything was good natured, and no heads broken. The *Berkeleyan* is a newsy paper, but might be improved by lessening the number of stale and pointless jokes.

Most of the Commencement numbers contain extended accounts of Commencement exercises, together with a greater or less amount of class-day, oration, and poem. Of these, none we think have quite equaled the *Amherst Student* in the merit of those productions.

Our fair friends, the editors of the *Vassar Miscellany*, have, alas! found a way to chew gum on paper. Observe the onomatopœia in the following:

"The days of school were waning fast;
Ot ot ot oi, ot ot ot oi,
As, etc. (we forgot the rest),
Ot ot ot oi, O."

We call that pretty good.

Our relative from the West, the *Hillsdale Herald*, is ever a welcome to our sanctum. There is a freshness about its youth that we miss in older and more dignified periodicals. It seems to unite a denominational with a college paper. This may have its advantages; it certainly has its disadvantages. We are especially interested in the *Herald*, as coming from our sister university, Hillsdale College.

The *Musical Herald* and *Floral Monthly* are friends indeed. They do not even desert us during the two hot summer

months. The *Herald* contains some fine selections, as well as many interesting sketches of great composers.

The *Tuflonian* for June teems with college and society news. It does not seem necessary for the *Tuflonian* to "fill up" with the usual amount of Commencement effort. The poem, "Drifting," is musical and graceful in structure, and eminently poetical in ideas. We would like to copy it entire, but can only give our readers the first stanza:

"I am drifting, I am drifting
On a shifting, shifting sea;
And above me clouds are lifting—purple
Rosy clouds are lifting
Wide their ægis over me;
And between each shattered rifting
And between each floss and fold,
Downward on my passage Phæbus—
Radiant Phæbus—glistens, shifting
Iris hues and gold."

We acknowledge the receipt of *Joan of Arc*, *Madam Necker's Salon*, *Orations of Demosthenes*, *Readings from Modern Painters*, *Autobiography of Louis Kossuth*. The above standard series we find exceedingly interesting. No one need be without a library, when whole volumes of standard authors may be purchased for twenty-five cents each.

OTHER COLLEGES.

Williams has just closed its eighty-sixth year.

Lafayette College has received \$10,000 recently.

Rutgers College is one hundred and ten years old.

A number of Yale men enjoyed Founder's Day at Vassar.

Six young colored men have just been graduated by Fisk University.

General Garfield has recently been elected one of the Trustees of Williams.

The circus inspired a rush between '82 and '83, resulting in the capture of several men by the Faculty.

Rev. Barnas Sears, D.D., LL.D., for twelve years President of Brown University, died the 5th inst.

Among the students of Knox College prominent are two Indians, while Dartmouth has two colored Freshmen.—*Ex.*

Oberlin confesses that, while free from the evils of "college spirit," she is also without its blessings, good fellowship, and close friendships.

One of the professors at Brown recently pronounced the Senior class to be the worst set of ignoramuses he had ever seen, and another charged the whole class with having an unenviable reputation for rowdiness.

At Washington and Jefferson College, the students having passed resolutions to the effect that they would not patronize those business firms which did not advertise in the college paper, the result was a marked increase in the number of advertisements.

The Executive Committee of the Association of Alumni of Harvard formally requested the Senior class to furnish nothing stronger than claret-punch on Commencement Day. An answer was returned to the effect that the class of '80 does not entertain at Commencement this year, but is entertained by the class of '79.

The following extract from the diary of Rev. John Pitman, father of the late Hon. Judge Pitman, will be read with interest:

"July 19, 1785. Last night some of the students took my chaise apart, carried the wheels up in the second story of the college, and put the remainder in the pump (well). The President gave them a short lecture and ordered the wheels down."

"July 20. The wheels were put on last night."—*Brunonian.*

CLIPPINGS.

"I shall dwell no longer on this point," said the Prof., as he sat down on the point of an upturned tack.—*Ex.*

The following pun from Sydney Smith comes from the *Beacon*: "Some one observed in his presence that the Canons of St. Paul were trying to have a plank sidewalk laid around the cathedral. 'Oh,' said he, 'let them lay their heads together, and the thing is done.'"

Scene at a co-educational school: He was a new student and evidently not settled for the term yet. He rang the bell, young lady appeared, of whom he very anxiously inquired, "Would you like to have a room-mate?" He told the boys afterwards that he was excited, but did not see why the door should have been shut in his face.—*Transcript.*

"The difference," said Augustus Millwhiffles, sauntering into the library the other day—"the difference between the works of Capt. Marryatt and the works of Beaumont and Fletcher is, I presume, that the former are by a tar and the latter bitumen." Before he could cackle he was seized by the nape of the neck and thrust out of the building by an enraged professor, who said to him as he struck the ground, "Do you know why you are like Noah's ark?" "No," said the bewildered Augustus. "Well, it is because you are pitched without," said the professor as he shut the door.—*Yale Record.*

Edward Morris has written an "Ode to Infancy," beginning as follows:

"O little child!
Stretched on thy mother's knees with steadfast gaze

And innocent aspect mild,
Viewing this novel scene in mute amaze."
Too much poetic license here, Edward. When a child is "stretched on its mother's knees" it doesn't view things in "mute amaze."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

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CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

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

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

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

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

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Tuesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

COURSE OF STUDY.

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

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses are about \$200. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirteen scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

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

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday.....JUNE 30, 1881.

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This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine, and is named in honor of LYMAN NICHOLS, Esq., of Boston. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

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