

5-1879

The Bates Student - volume 07 number 05 - May 1879

Bates College

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

Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 07 number 05 - May 1879" (1879). *The Bates Student*. 2146.
http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/2146

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives and Special Collections at SCARAB. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Bates Student by an authorized administrator of SCARAB. For more information, please contact batesscarab@bates.edu.

Terms, \$1 per annum.

Single Copies, 10 Cents.

VOL. VII.

MAY, 1879.

No. 5.

THE
BATES STUDENT.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

Published by the Class of '80.

EDITED BY

W. H. JUDKINS, J. H. HEALD, F. L. HAYES, J. F. PARSONS, M. T. NEWTON.

BUSINESS MANAGER: H. L. MERRILL.

CONTENTS.

LITERARY :

The Antiquity of America.....	105
Behind the Clouds, Sunshine (poem).....	107
Charlemagne's Services to Civilization	108
Individuality of Hawthorne	110

EDITORS' PORTFOLIO :

Notes	112
Higher Education—Caste in College—Co-education at Bates—A Disagreeable Practice—Sophomore Debates.	
Locals	119
Correspondence.....	123
Personals	127
Exchanges	128
Other Colleges	129
Clippings	130

LEWISTON :

PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

1879.

THE
BATES STUDENT.

VOL. VII.

MAY, 1879.

No. 5.

THE ANTIQUITY OF AMERICA.

LONG before Europeans had come to this country, other races had dwelt here and passed away. In the United States, Mexico, and South America has been found abundant evidence of the existence and partial civilization of a primitive people. Science, by her investigations, has compelled historians to modify their first accounts of the American aborigines. It yet remains for her light to clear away the mists of obscurity that envelop the antiquity of America.

But our theme has a more striking significance. Dean Stanley, in reference to our republic, said, "The youth of a nation is also its antiquity." Though our development, in some respects, is the wonder of the world, yet in our past experience and present condition, there is a close resemblance to the early ages of other and older nations. Even as the trees of our native groves are like the forests that adorned Europe

in an age long past, so does our condition, political and social, resemble the pristine character of European nations.

Turn to the first epoch in our country's history—the era of its founders. Does it not resemble the accounts of the Grecian States? May not the deeds of the founders of the American commonwealth be well assigned to the heroic age? Look at him whose monument is the mother State—Sir Walter Raleigh. What Grecian argonaut or mediæval crusader had a more checkered career than the school boys' hero, John Smith? And again, look at that band of heroes whom the "Mayflower," under divine guidance, brought to this shore and disembarked on the Rock of Plymouth. Recall their heroic fortitude, and behold New England's greatness as the result. The founders of our States are termed most fitly "examples of our hoary, sacred antiquity."

The epoch of the French and Indian War, although appearing in the prosaic eighteenth century, is fraught with all romance of the mediæval struggles of European races. Here the French and English nations contend for the possession of America, as they had formerly contended for the possession of the Kingdom of France. In the varied vicissitudes of war and peace with the Indian tribes, we are carried back to the days of Goth and Roman, Celt and Saxon.

The War of Independence, although separated from us by an interval of only a hundred years, appeals to our imagination as from a remote antiquity. There appeared a circle of characters, grand in primitive inspiration, who, first and last, were equal to the greatness of their country's destiny. Such men as our heroes of that period appear only at some great creative epoch, when the nation itself is struggling into existence. In the succession of ages, Valley Forge and Bunker Hill, the green meadows of Concord and the peaceful shades of Mount Vernon will be treasured as the most sacred of America's antiquities.

Let us turn to another eventful period of our history, the first—may it be the last—civil war of our country. A nation's civil wars occur before the elements of society are welded together. Thus the United States, in her civil war, has but

repeated the experience of England, in the wars of York and Lancaster, or of Cromwell and Charles the First. The death blow was given to slavery in this country only a few years ago; but the doom of serfdom in England was sounded in the thirteenth century in the Peasant's Revolt under Wat Tyler.

Not only our eventful past, but our reckless, changing present, and even our bright, though doubtful, future, may be assigned to a nation yet to become hoary with age. To-day, we are solving the problems and repeating the early experience of older nations. The questions, How shall we relieve poverty? How check the tide of vice? How dispose of the filth of society? were long ago presented to other governments. We have now to deal with an element of society which, coming from other lands, has long puzzled the Old World.

The disturbed relation of capital and labor, the unsolved problems of political economy, the startling phenomena of socialism, and Chinese immigration, all present grave and difficult questions to-day. These and others of equal moment must be bravely met and justly settled. Thus shall our nation pass from its primitive and undeveloped stage to that of honor, dignity, and maturity.

There is yet another characteristic of antiquity in the chaotic state of our society. In the doubtful praise of virtue, in the half-censure, half-

approval of vice, in the tame recognition of worthy character, in the servile homage paid to wealth bought with shame, and in the disgraceful sufferance of political corruption, do we behold the immature and vacillating youth of our nation. When, in the white heat of truth, justice, and benevolence, the elements of society shall become welded into a unit, then pure, beautiful, and strong, our nation shall stand forth in the vigor of its well-earned maturity.

W. E. R.

BEHIND THE CLOUDS, SUNSHINE.

THE sky is gray with mist and cloud,
But birds are upward winging;
The air is like a clinging shroud,
Still are the robins singing.

The grassy hill-side sere and brown,
The summer sunshine misses,
But breezes blow across the down,
And touch it with their kisses.

The apple-boughs are brown and bare,
But all their veins are thrilling,
And promises of blossoms rare
Their close-shut buds are filling.

Even o'er the rock's unyielding face
Are tiny lichens creeping,
And nestled in its cold embrace
Are little mosses sleeping.

The maple-trees across the way
Their leafless limbs are drooping,
But thus the better they display
Their fairy-beauteous grouping.

The lakelet's surface dark and dun,
'Neath skies so drear and lowering,
Will soon be bright, and in the sun
Its lilies will be flowering.

Charlemagne's Services to Civilization.

The winds that beat so bleak and cold
 Have music in their blowing,
 They bear such gladness o'er the fold
 It sets the cocks a-crowing.

Janet, with face against the pane,
 Her restless heart is chiding;
 Shall little birdlings sing in vain,
 Patient their time abiding?

Ah, no! for hills now brown with shade
 Soon will be green and glowing,
 When summer suns advent have made,
 And rippling rills are flowing.

So in her heart the sweet birds sing,
 And warble there of duty,
 Which is but earnest of the spring
 And summer time of beauty.

CHARLEMAGNE'S SERVICES TO CIVILIZATION.

CHARLEMAGNE was king forty-six years, from 768 to 814 A.D. His reign forms the point of division between ancient and modern history, between Paganism and Christian civilization. His hand was the hinge, he himself the revolving force, upon which turned the mighty mass of humanity from decadence to life and hope. I would not say that this man was the sole agent in bringing about our civilization, or even the chief one; to Christ alone can that honor be given. But no other human arm ever accomplished so much for civilization as did Charle-

magne's. When he received the crown, nationality, education, religion, were almost a nonentity. This giant hand was chosen to restore them to life. Every great forward movement afterwards made, owes its origin in a large measure to Charlemagne.

At first king only of the Franks, he became, after long and bloody wars, Emperor of all southwestern Europe. By a most obstinate war of thirty-three years' duration, he at last compelled the Saxons to become peaceable citizens. He subdued the Aquitanians. He made several expe-

ditions into Italy, and received the iron crown of the Lombards. He beat the Saracens in Spain and Italy, conquered the Barbarians, crossed the Elbe and made successful on the Avars and Slavonians, capturing vast treasures; in short, he was always victorious. If we consider his military genius alone, we must account him one of the most wonderful men of history.

But his skill as a general was of consequence only as it provided a field for the display of more commanding abilities. The power and influence gained in war were used for a noble purpose. When Charlemagne began to rule, such a thing as government was not to be found in Europe. Barbarian hordes had poured over Rome and Italy, and the whole continent was covered with discordant tribes, whose only education was war and rapine. For forty-six years, these masses of warriors were subjected to a strong, efficient government. To control them, Charlemagne convened national assemblies, sent out administrators of justice, and took every means to acquaint himself with all his dominions. Indelibly fixed upon his subjects was the impress of such authority, carried out for half a century by a hand that would be obeyed. To unite firmly into one empire scattered territories like Charlemagne's would require ages of such ruling; but there did result several nations, the germs of the present nations of

Europe, whereas, but for Charles, more complete barbarism than ever would have settled upon the land.

Again, Charlemagne's work for education has been surpassed by no monarch. He founded schools and colleges, opened to the young every possible road to knowledge, and stimulated them by his own example. He himself learned to write when quite old. His house was a school for young noblemen. His delight was in literary pursuits. He kept about himself all the learned men of the age, whom he could entice to his court, chief of whom was Alcuin, an Englishman. Nothing was left undone which in that time could be done to raise his people in intelligence.

But the most important service that this great chief rendered to civilization, was what he did for religion. When he came to the throne, he found the church a lifeless thing, and it was his chief policy to revive it and extend its influence. He founded monasteries, enriched monks and bishops, and gave the Pope large temporal power, subject to himself. He compelled each conquered people to be baptized and to receive the tenets of his church; and although some revolted repeatedly, he as often subdued them and brought them to accept the victor's terms. Finally, such an impetus did he give to the church's influence, during his reign, that only two centuries later, a Pope

could compel the most powerful monarch of Europe to stand three days, barefooted, in the cold and snow, waiting to be forgiven.

The results that grew out of these things can hardly be estimated. The church was wofully corrupt; and had there not been in it some saving element of goodness, "a cloud no larger than a man's hand," its power would have proved only a curse. But, tracing the course of

events backward, we can see that the Feudal System, the Crusades, and finally the Reformation in religion and letters, grew out of the action and reaction upon each other of the progressive movements set on foot by this great ruler. Every great effort by which those dark ages have come to the light and civilization of our day may be traced to the hand of Charles the Great.

M. A. S.

INDIVIDUALITY OF HAWTHORNE.

WHENEVER we read one of Hawthorne's works, no matter whether it be *Mosses from an Old Manse*, *Twice-Told Tales*, or *The Scarlet Letter* we see there, written in every sentence, twined about every paragraph, the individuality of a peculiar genius. Through his style, which our great poet has called "As clear as running waters are," we see the soul of the man shaping his weird fancies into forms of beauty, or building them into structures of sublimity.

Through the whole woven fabric there runs a silken strand of melancholy or of musing philosophy that tempers the brilliant colors of joy, and softens, by its medium tinge, the darker shades of sorrow. It gives a simple grandeur to *The Great Stone Face*. It invests *The Bill from the Town Pump* with a subtle soul, his eminent refinement of

beauty. It makes known its presence in *The Scarlet Letter* and *The Marble Faun*. From the *Note-Books*, in which the author's personality becomes almost tangible, we are able to judge that this sombre hue was spread out over his life itself. If it were not for his purity of thought, and his keen perception of the beautiful in nature and in art, we might think his life was an unhappy one. Like Milton, Addison, Tennyson, and many another imaginative genius, he mingled with society, but found himself most contented when shut up with his books and his own varying fancies.

Many of his sketches are strange and almost gloomy; but these conceptions do not spring from a settled state of unhappiness. They are rather the appropriate creations of a shy, sensitive, and self-communing feeling; and purity of thought kept

him from those extravagant presentations of the purely horrible which stain the pages of Poe. Hawthorne loved mystery; it gave a flavor to all he wrote; but the strange is so mingled with the natural and familiar that we are not shocked by any of his weird combinations.

He likes to fathom the depths of human feeling and lay bare the cherished fault or sorrow; and yet, he does this, not from a morbid delight in the exposure of man's weaknesses, but rather from a desire to point a moral by which all men may profit.

It is fearful to imagine a man with a writhing, hissing serpent in his bosom, whose horrible movements will not cease, but make the tormented one go about clutching his breast and muttering, "It gnaws me! It gnaws me!" But this snake of egotism, selfishness, and jealousy teaches a lesson as true as it is forcible. Few are the men or women that have not, hidden down in their hearts, some species of this bosom serpent, be it the tiny, stinging viper of private scandal, or the boa constrictor of the politician's all-devouring ambition; and the worst of it is, they do not, or they *will* not, know what it is that gnaws them.

Hawthorne's character shines out most clearly in conceptions of purity and of natural beauty. How sweet is the character of Hilda in *The Marble Faun*! and how delightful the natural simplicity of the faun himself. What more beautiful creation

can we find than the fresh and unpolluted character of this dear child of Nature?

We find here an author that never lost the "dew of his youth," or "the freshness of his heart." He has a child's keen sensibility, pure conceptions, and thorough appreciation of Nature's loveliness; but he has a man's intellect, judgment of effects, and knowledge of the wiles and deceit of the world. This we are able to conjecture from his stories and sketches, but it is in his *Notes* that we come close to the man himself, look into his face, clasp his hand, and, eye to eye, read the inmost workings of his soul. So pure are his thoughts, they float up to heaven like holy incense, and bathe the senses in a mist of perfume that lulls the mind into dreamy rest.

He is a true poet! though he dabbled not in rhyme. He sees beauty, or grandeur, or a moral lesson in even the most common things. His fancy needs not to migrate to German mountains, or French vineyards, or Scottish heaths, or English meadows, but is perfectly satisfied with our own rugged peaks and sunny slopes. He has clothed our White Hills with grandeur; he has shed the light of a poetic genius over our native hills and lanes and woods; he has woven about the severity of our Puritan Fathers a gauzy web of mystery and romance; and everywhere he teaches a lesson of faith, of purity, and of love.

E. W. G.

EDITORS' PORTFOLIO.

NOTES.

WE have been often amused, and at the same time delighted by the easy manner in which many people dispose of the question of higher education. That almost any person is competent to settle the question, there seems to be in their minds not the slightest doubt. If their manner of deciding—the mere jumping at conclusions—is correct, it may be that they are right.

It very often happens that those most interested in our common schools are the most bitter opponents of higher education. To them the three R's seem all sufficient. To spend four years in a college is an absolute loss of so many years. To study anything not immediately practical is a waste of just so much vitality. They recognize no such thing as studying for discipline.

These people, by way of clinching their arguments, will point to such men as Washington, Franklin, and Greeley, men who, without any particular special education, have left their names in ineffaceable letters on the pages of history. They point to such men as these, and tell you that if a man has any ability it will sooner or later show itself. If he has not, no amount of education can supply it.

If all men were absolutely geniuses or fools, such perhaps would be a correct view of the case. But their view leaves out of sight the development and progression of the vast mediocrity. They do not recognize the fact that the greater part of all which men know is acquired knowledge.

Machiavelli has divided mankind into three classes: 1st, those that understand everything by their own unaided powers; 2d, those that understand only by study, or when a subject is explained to them; 3d, those that do not understand at all.

Those that might come under the first class are very numerous in modern Sunday-school literature, but there they always die young. They are met with frequently in dime novels, but there they are too much engaged in smuggling, piracy, and love imbroglios, to be of much practical benefit to the world. But in general their names are far more numerous on little tombstones than in college catalogues and business directories. If such a class really exists, very infrequent are their visits to the haunts of men.

But it is the second class of men that keeps the world in motion. It is the men that have worked that have been the most useful to man-

kind. The skilled workmen, the merchants, the ministers, the lawyers, the statesmen, are not such because they were born merchants, ministers, and lawyers, but because they have acquired by their own labor those special principles, and an enlightened reason and developed judgment has taught them how to apply those principles.

Of all predilections with which man has been endowed, the predilection to work has accomplished the greatest results. Whatever discoveries have been made in science, they have been the result of long years of study. The writings that have been the most read, and that will endure longest, are not those that have been struck off at a heat by the genius, but those that have been the work of years of our greatest and most cultivated minds. All the inventions that have benefited mankind have been no result of chance, but have come from years of trial and experiment. The scintillations of genius are indeed beautiful to behold, but they disappear instantly, leaving scarcely a trace.

Take Machiavelli's second class, which constitutes, perhaps, in this country, the great majority of men, and among them we find a great difference. How shall we account for all the varieties of capabilities, accomplishments, and executive ability? We recognize a difference of natural ability. But at least equal to this, and under a man's own immediate control, comes in education.

You go into a telegraph office. You hear the constant and steady click of the sounder. There seems no distinction of sound, no difference of interval. To you all is totally meaningless. But to the skilled operator those sounds are ideas.

You are out on the ocean. You see nothing around you but the sea and sky. Suddenly the sailors cry. "Sail ho!" Where? You scan the horizon in vain. But long before the dull eye of the landsman can perceive it, the practiced eye of the sailor clearly descries the approaching sail.

Yet naturally the telegraph operator's ear is no more discriminating, the sailor's eye no farther sighted than yours. But long exercise and practice have strengthened these particular organs. So the mind, if it is a living organism, and not a mere receptacle, may gain strength and acuteness from exercise. So every faculty, if constantly exercised and assiduously cultivated in youth, is capable of great improvement and enlarged capacity.

When the result of discipline appears, then the world looks on astonished. Great is the difference between the man whose every faculty is subject to his will, and the man whose various powers have never been trained to act in unison. The difference between Harriman and hundreds of other long-gear'd Yankees is only six months of training. The difference between Gray's "mute, inglorious Milton" sleeping in that

country churchyard, and the immortal author of "Paradise Lost," was only the discipline of seven years at Cambridge.

Mind is becoming more and more the ruling power in the world. A strong, well-disciplined mind has the same advantage over an undisciplined mind, as the trained athlete has over the untrained man. The question is not how much he weighs, but how well he can handle himself. Not how much he knows, but how much he can apply practically. Not how much he may have crammed into his brain, but how readily he can grasp and analyze a subject.

There have been times when small acquisitions and little discipline were required by even a professional man. The man who could read the Bible passably was an acceptable preacher. Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic were the only essential qualifications of a teacher. Six weeks' study of law was sufficient for admission to the Bar.

But those times have passed away. Every profession is now full of trained men, and nothing but trained men can come into successful competition with them. For the training of professional men, nothing has been found that can take the place of the preparatory school and college. Not how much we learn, but how we learn, is the question. The value of education depends not so much on vast and varied acquirements, as on the symmetrical discipline of all the faculties, and the cultivation of just

powers of thought. We must learn how to think before we can learn what to think.

While the genius may grasp everything by intuition, the average mind can apprehend only by a course of reasoning, or by the long and intricate process of experience. To the ordinary mind the discipline of schools is indispensable. It is both weapons and armor for the battle of life. Without this discipline, they can never hope for marked success. With it, they are prepared for anything that may meet them.

The moment a boy sets his feet on the floor of college halls, he is met by an all-powerful voice saying: "You are a Freshman, sir; keep your place at the bottom; make no pretensions when your betters are near; never offend an upper classman; study to know your limits and do not overstep them." Thus a Freshman is hedged in by a set of rules, and if he so much as looks over the fence, straitway there is an outcry from all quarters. Professors, Alumni, public opinion, whip him back. He is not to be a man, but a Freshman.

As soon as one comes into an upper class, he can then don the *toga virilis*. He has some more liberty; but he belongs to one set, of which there are four in college, and his sympathies are all with this one set. A man in another class is no man. Now he is at liberty to do as he wills; but he wills to "go with

his class." The thing to do is to make a row whenever possible, in order to strengthen brotherly feeling among his classmates. So rows are made. This year two classes quarrel, and a whole class is suspended. Next year, two others quarrel, and half a class leave in anger. Another year there is trouble between classes, a few are expelled, the most remain; but there is strife and ill-will and hate among members of the same class which lasts through the course. Then, where one strong friendship is made between classmates, one is destroyed. And members of different classes are always at swords points. True friends are made enemies, possible friends never come together. The scholarship of some is injured, of others ruined. College manners and morals are tinged with ruffianism.

Who or what is to bear the blame of this? Our sword is drawn; we must strike somewhere. We strike at public opinion in college and out; but that is an indefinite thing, and there is no relief. What next? Strike at college caste, at the powers that say to classes, "Sit by yourselves, exercise by yourselves, drill by yourselves, march by yourselves, be four distinct bodies, with distinct pleasures and interests. Now we reach home. This is the giant—this everlasting worship of custom. Sophomore must sit here, Freshman here, because it has been so before. Junior must hate Sophomore, Sophomore Junior, because it was so

twenty years ago. Revere the old and gray, if it has any worth; but must we throw our caps in the air, and shout at every aged thing?

Go to any schools where there is no "class distinction" made, and these evils are gone. In colleges where there is reciting out of your own class, there is no such trouble. The whole system of insulating the classes—dividing them into semi-hostile bands—is false. The influence ought to be to bring the students together into natural and pleasant association. Every means ought to be taken to cement strong, lasting friendships in the time of all others for forming friendships,—the time when the heart is fresh and when boys are thrown into such close proximity. Happy will be the time when the names Freshman, Sophomore, Senior, shall be subordinated to those of men, brothers, friends.

It may be almost doubtful whether Bates has yet tried co-education or not, inasmuch as but four ladies have graduated from here, and there are now only eight in the college. But something can be judged, even now, in regard to the effect on the boys of reciting with young ladies.

We in these days can have little conception of college life a hundred, or fifty, or twenty-five years ago. Those were the days of hazing, and they corresponded with times when men's swords defended their honor. A man's rights in college depended

on his muscle. Loss of life from college quarrels was not an unheard of thing. Now, things are different. Civilization is changing customs and manners. If receiving ladies into colleges has not worked the changes manifest in college life, it at least shows them; and there can be no doubt that the influence from the superior education of women has essentially contributed to this end.

But in individual colleges, where ladies have been admitted, the good effects are very plain. It is an axiom that boys cannot become gentlemen without the acquaintance of ladies and more or less time spent in their society. But too often the class of women that college boys associate with is not the best. Therefore, bringing ladies right to the same college with young men can but have a happy effect. And experience shows it so. We cannot say how things would be at our college, had no ladies been received here; but we can say, without boasting, that as a class Bates students are gentlemen. The authority for this assertion, in addition to our own observation, is the opinion of many persons who are accustomed to meet college boys, and can judge more correctly than we. Our college may be young, and our advantages somewhat limited; but we neither graduate, nor have here, very many boors.

The effect on scholarship is also increased from the emulation between the two sexes. We have had one lady valedictorian, a fact which most

surely proves nothing against our scholarship. We hope for another, and another, and believe it will greatly add to our rank as scholars.

Co-education at Bates is a success, at least, if we regard only the effect on the college and on the college boys. We cannot say as to the effect on the ladies' health, but have reason to believe that there has been no serious harm done. And the effect upon them has been otherwise happy. We have proved Phillips's saying true, that "men and women do the best that which they do together."

There is one practice among us that we could well get along without. We refer to what is colloquially designated as "coddling." Perhaps the Anglo-Saxon word "lying" would come nearer doing it justice. It contains all the bad qualities of both flattery and falsehood, without the redeeming features of either. This practice, while it may smooth the feelings of the uninitiated, cannot but create general distrust.

Confidence is the basis of business; truth is the basis of society. Break down the first, and we are savages. Break down the second, and you stop intercourse. Habit is strong. If one speak triflingly oftener than seriously, levity will, in time, become his natural style. One who becomes accustomed to hear falsehood oftener than truth, soon gets into such a state that he gives no credence to what he hears.

Flattery, under a government like ours, is an unnecessary recourse. Still there are cases, perhaps, where it is justifiable. An instructor sometimes uses it with good effect. If to a Freshman it is administered with discrimination, it works admirably. It removes his timidity and raises his courage to the "sticking point." If given to Sophomores in homœopathic doses it operates favorably. It allays inflammation. It mollifies sophomoric effervescence, and tends to induce a normal condition of animal spirits.

But to a Junior or Senior such euphemism is unnecessary. They ought to be able to stand the strong meat of truth, even if it is sometimes a little hard to masticate. Flattery implies too much presumption on the part of the giver. Although it come from a superior and have a tincture of truth about it; although it bear an immense burden of good intention, it is, nevertheless, very humiliating to their dignity. What must it be between students, where it contains none of those characteristics? What must it be between equals? It is imposition. It is an insult designed to be clothed in a pleasing garb, yet without drapery enough to cover its deformity. In some respects it resembles the requirements of Dr. Holmes's "Mutual Admiration Society," yet without its worthy motive.

If college students cannot give a truthful, disinterested estimate of

each others' efforts, will they ever arrive at the age when they can? Students are not necessarily sworn enemies. Nay, they are bound to be friends. Flattery, deception, and falsehood will nowhere promote good feeling. Let us have a little more sincerity. Truth will bear its own weight anywhere.

We note with pleasure that two of the Sophomore Debates, arranged at first for last fall term, but necessarily postponed, have taken place. They were both very creditable to the participants and to the class. There lies in this exercise, we think, a little class pride, inasmuch as it is not obligatory but entirely dependent upon the grit and ability of those appointed to participate. Therefore '81 ought to be congratulated that their class debates have not failed, as it was once feared; and every member of the succeeding divisions ought to be encouraged to do his very best for himself and his class. The audience, on either evening, was small, owing, on the first evening, to the stormy weather, and on the second, to a mistake in announcing the time of debate in the *Evening Journal*. We append the programmes:

First Division.

MUSIC.

Sunrise.—C. A. White.

PRAYER.

Question.—Was Julius Cæsar a greater man than Napoleon Bonaparte?

G. E. Lowden, *Aff.* C. L. McCleery, *Neg.*

MUSIC.

Girls of Lewiston.—Carmina Collegensia.

E. T. Pitts, *Aff.* D. McGillicuddy, } *Neg.*
W. J. Brown, }

MUSIC.

Good Night.—W. O. Perkins.

AWARD OF PRIZE.

Committee of Award.

L. H. Hutchinson, Esq., F. M. Drew, Esq.,
Rev. J. C. Snow.*Second Division.*

MUSIC.

Away to the Fields.—C. A. White.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

Come Unto Me.—W. O. Perkins.

Question.—Ought the United States to require
an Educational or Property Qualification for
Voting?F. C. Emerson, *Aff.* H. E. Coolidge, *Neg.*

MUSIC.

My Moustache.—Carmina Collegensia.

C. S. Haskell, *Aff.* G. L. Record, *Neg.*

MUSIC.

Selection.—Carmina Collegensia.

AWARD OF PRIZE.

Committee of Award.

Rev. W. H. Bowen, Dr. D. B. Strout,
T. E. Calvert, Esq.

The argument of Lowden was excellent. His language was unimpassioned, his manner quiet, candid, and convincing. He found perfection, and rightly, too, neither in Cæsar nor in Bonaparte. He gave a studious, clear, and systematic comparison of the two men.

McCleery exhibited extensive reading, and candid, though not sufficiently vigorous thought. More energy in delivery, too, would have entertained his audience better, and have given them a better appreciation of the really good argument he produced.

Pitts spoke his full time, and exhibited wide reading and good ideas. He would have made a more convincing argument, had he dealt more in general principles and not in specific instances. His specific arguments were good, but some of them,

as the descriptions of battles, were too involved to be clearly understood.

McGillicuddy's debate combined the two essential qualities of a taking college part, good ideas, and good delivery. He dealt wholly in general principles. We think he tried to do too much for Napoleon. No one can believe Bonaparte to have been a perfect man. His delivery was very powerful, but might have been still more so, had he relieved his audience with occasional passages of a more conversational tone.

Brown had a good argument, characterized by modesty, candor, and truth. His delivery was conversational. It might have been more forcible. His debate showed, too, a commendable amount of research.

In the second debate, Emerson failed to obtain the sympathy of his audience because of repeated hesitancy in his delivery. This failing was so prominent that it would be impossible to judge fairly in regard to the merit of his argument.

The argument of Coolidge was well arranged and pointed, evincing considerable argumentative skill. Its effect was somewhat marred, however, by occasional blunders in the use of language.

In regard to Haskell's debate, the committee especially commended its skillful arrangement. One point in which his argument was superior to all the others was the leaving

untouched all weak or mere *ad captandum* arguments, and the adducing only those that could be made convincing.

Record delivered a brilliant and rather original oration. His novel way of putting things elicited frequent applause. But the larger part of the arguments he used might have been taken up and used to advantage by his opponents. He had evidently omitted in his preparation one step altogether indispensable to a convincing argument, namely, a careful consideration, before accepting each point, of the arguments that can be brought against it.

The prize in the first division was awarded to McGillicuddy; in the second division to Haskell. Music for both divisions was furnished by the class quartette.

We would venture to express the hope that the necessity on the part of the debater of turning his back upon the audience to go after a glass of water may not again occur.

LOCALS.

"Yaas."

"Ah! Hagony!!"

The Juniors have begun Botany.

The nine are making some wonderful scores.

Prof. Rand gave the Freshmen a lecture upon the general subject of Mathematics, last Tuesday.

When are we to celebrate Field Day?

Tut beat the cow in their "go-as-you-please" race.

The Campus looks very refreshing since the late showers.

'80 has a new member, Martin, formerly of Bowdoin, '80.

President Cheney will not be able to be here at Commencement.

Two ambitious Seniors started last Saturday on a forty-mile walk.

The Freshmen have recently changed their class color from lavender to old gold.

Prof. Stanton has given two very interesting lectures to Freshmen upon the Migration of Birds.

The Freshmen are to have class hats. They are to be made of straw, and trimmed with the class and college colors.

The literary article in our April number, entitled "Social Equality," has been copied into a Western paper.

Zoölogy class. Prof.—"What purpose do the bones of fishes serve, Mr. R?" Mr. R.—"They make them hard to eat."

Saturday, May 17th, the Sophomores had a class game of base-ball. Parsons and Wilbur choosing up. Parsons's side won the game by a score of 25 to 6; while Wilbur's won the right of purchasing the peanuts for all hands.

The Eurosophian Society have voted to hold their annual public meeting on the 4th Friday evening of next Fall Term.

The student that never combs his head nor blacks his boots has visited the shoe man and the barber.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them as we will."

The wickedest act we have heard of lately, was that of the young lady who brought into the Botany class, for distribution, a quantity of "wild oats."

Class in Zoölogy are discussing metamorphosis. Student—"Is it a fact that mosquitoes never eat but one square meal?" Prof.—"I should sincerely hope it was."

"May I ask what that is?" said an unsophisticated Freshman to a Senior who is toying with a corkscrew. "That—that is the key to Bliss," replied the bacchanalian Senior.

On Wednesday evening, April 30th, the Free Baptist Circle was entertained by Prof. Hayes and lady at their residence on Mountain Avenue. The very cordial hospitality of the Professor's family was enjoyed by a large delegation of the students.

The trial of Mr. Fish, late Principal of the Auburn High School, was attended by members of all the classes in College. Though a recitation was lost, the time could not have been better employed. The

rulings of Judge Walton are worthy of the attention and memory of every school teacher.

Recitation in Zoölogy on tissues: Student—"I understood you to say that the epithelial tissue increased under certain conditions, as in the the palm of the hand." Prof.—"Yes." Student—"It would increase anywhere by friction, would it not, as on the back of the hand or on the *cheek*?" The affirmative answer is drowned in applause.

A certain Sophomore has lately attracted a great deal of sympathy to himself by his fruitless attempts to clothe his pedal extremities. At one store, he tried a pair of No. nine shoes, but could not get them on. He then tried No. elevens, but they threatened to be productive of corns. At last, the shopkeeper in despair advised him to put on thin stockings and try on a box.

There recently came under our notice an exceedingly creditable programme of public declamations delivered by the Senior class of North Anson Academy, of which G. A. Stuart, '77, is Principal. Among the selections was one entitled "Galileo before the Inquisition," a declamation delivered by Given, '79, at our last Junior Exhibition, and afterwards published in the September number of the STUDENT. Anson Academy, by the way, is to provide several Freshmen for Bates next year.

It was a late hour in the stilly night. *He* had well-nigh exhausted his assiduous attentions. *She* had sweetly submitted, and for a long time had been assuming a de-lapidated position. At length, overcome and thoroughly disgusted, she darted a withering glance at him, and exclaimed: "See here! It seems to me that you have the most omnipresent mouth I ever saw!" The curtain falls.

We are pleased to announce a change for our June number. Instead of coming out after Commencement, it will appear on the Saturday preceding Baccalaureate Sunday. It will be enlarged a half and contain, in addition to the usual matter, the history of each of our Literary Societies, a review of the year, a biographical analysis of each of the graduates, etc. Extra copies will be struck off to supply the demand. Single copies, 15 cts. For sale at the bookstores.

The opening game of the season, with an out of town nine, was played May 16, on the Androscoggin grounds, with the Atlantics of Portland. The weather was stormy, a large part of the three innings being played in the rain. The ball became soaked with water and covered with mud; so that neither pitcher could do himself justice. Nine base hits and thirteen runs were made by the Bates, while the Atlantics made two base hits and

four runs. The Bates made five base hits the first innings. The result was better than was anticipated, and, although it was difficult to pass judgment on such a game, we have no doubt that it did much in the way of confidence and hope. The game is hardly worthy of a full score.

Two or three Friday nights ago a motley delegation from the "Barn," who were yet in the inflorescence of prephood, boldly seized the traditional horn, and, setting forth, made the enveloping atmosphere of Parker Hall resonant with ghostly sounds. The inhabitants of the said Hall, not caring, under the present reading of the revised statutes, to father so much reverberation, pursued the cheeky preps, captured and relieved them of three horns, which were borne back in triumph. Two of the horns were subsequently delivered over to the tender mercies of the horn-detesting professor. It is pleasing to see what a preparation for college some of the future collegiates are getting.

Though we have not as yet seen specimen copies of the *Garnet*, we feel justified in saying, from our observation of the proof, that it will be an eminently successful publication. The cuts are taking and of fine execution. Pains and expense have not been spared in its artistic and mechanical work. Its publication at the *Journal Office* is a suffi-

cient guarantee as to its exterior. Of its literary character, we are not prepared to judge, not having had opportunity to review it. The initial number of what we hope will be an annual publication ought to have the patronage of all the *Alumni* and friends of the College. It has been a very expensive publication, quite a large number of the cuts costing \$5 apiece. It ought not, however, to prove a bad financial undertaking, and will not, with liberal patronage. Price, 50 cts. per copy. Address A. E. Tuttle, Manager of the *Garnet*.

The Polymnians have made a successful change in conducting their weekly meetings. The Society has been changed to a *quasi* legislative body and the members have been arranged into parties. Leaders are chosen for each evening. Every evening each party has some measure to push through. A new speaker is chosen each evening. The production of a little party spirit has awakened timely enthusiasm, but the best result of the change is the very greatly increased practice in parliamentary law. A faithful attendance on the meetings of the Society will give to every member a respectable knowledge of conducting a public meeting. A similar change has also been made in the Eurosophian Society.

Our Nine is doing good work this season. Practice games are played with the 2d Nine three afternoons in

the week. Only one match game has been played. Saturday afternoon, Apr. 26, the Nine played with Nichols Latin School Nine, resulting in a score of 43 to 0 in favor of Bates. F. Howard, '79, who has managed base-ball matters so successfully for the last three years, has resigned. H. L. Merrill, '80, has been elected Manager. The Association has purchased the fence and seats on the grounds of the old Androscoggin Base-Ball Club, of that Association. It has also leased the grounds of the Franklin Company for a year. The advantage of these transactions is very obvious to any one who knows how exorbitant have been the demands of the proprietors for single games. Our Nine is now on good footing. The Association has no debt except for the grounds. The players are in good practice. We have every reason to expect a good season's work from them.

On the evening of Apr. 21, Prof. Chapman, teacher of elocution at New Hampton, and a public reader of some celebrity, gave a very entertaining programme to a rather small audience in the College Chapel. His first selection was an extract from Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar," the "Quarrel of Cassius and Brutus." While exhibiting fine dramatic changes of voice and manner in this selection, it was not so well appreciated as some of his following more humorous extracts. He read the inevitable "European Guides" very

excellently. We have heard the "Vagabonds" read better. "Horace Greeley's Ride" and "A Literary Nightmare" were taking selections. The Professor evidently knows what people like to hear. He showed his good sense in the selections, and gave a very creditable entertainment, worth far more than the small price of admission, 15 cents.

On Wednesday, May 21, our nine went to Portland to play the Atlantics a return game. The grounds were very poor, productive of a large number of errors. The score will give the facts of the game:

BATES.

	A.	B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sanborn, 1b.....	5	0	0	0	13	0	2	
Lombard, 3b	5	0	0	0	4	3	2	
Wilbur, c.....	4	1	0	0	3	5	1	
Norcross, rf.....	4	0	2	2	1	0	0	
Parsons, p.....	4	1	1	1	0	4	1	
Foss, ss	4	1	2	2	1	0	3	
Hoyt, lf.....	4	1	2	3	1	1	1	
Rowell, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	
Nevens, 2b.....	4	0	0	0	4	3	2	
	38	4	8	9	27	15	13	

ATLANTICS.

	A.	B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
J. Doherty, 3b.....	5	0	1	1	1	2	1	
Riley, p.....	5	1	1	1	0	2	1	
W. Doherty, ss.....	5	0	0	0	0	2	0	
Billings, rf.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Looley, 2b.....	4	0	0	0	7	2	0	
Lynch, c.....	4	0	0	0	8	0	3	
Ross, lf.....	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	
Corridon, 1b.....	4	1	2	2	10	0	1	
Mercier, cf.....	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	
	39	3	5	5	27	9	6	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates.....	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0-4.
Atlantics.....	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1-3.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

From J. Fischer & Bro., 226 East Fourth Street, New York, we have received a collection of favorite English and German trios and choruses, entitled "SCHOOL FESTIVAL SONGS." Price 75 cents. The book has already become a favorite with

us, and we are confident that it must become such with the general public.

We also acknowledge the receipt of the very beautiful and popular song "Golden Years are Passing By," a production of W. L. Thompson and published by W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O. Price 35 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[All our readers are requested to contribute to this department. Communications should be of interest to the students, courteous, and accompanied by the real, as well as the fictitious names of the writers.—Eds.]

Editors of the Student :

Sirs:—I have begun at last the long delayed writing of this letter. I forewarn you that I have very little of incident, adventure, or romance (such as might delight prattling infants) to narrate. There is nothing so uproariously funny or extremely farcical in Harvard life, especially to a student of the Divinity School. The brilliant and restless energy that vents itself in blowing tin horns at Bates, is dissipated or altogether wasted in the dull routine of study, relieved, it may be, by an occasional visit to the "Hub."

To be sure, Harvard students are not all saints,—it is even rumored that 2 or 3 (ciphers may be added) are inclined to be naughty, but, however that may be, they are neither rowdies nor dandies, but something between, I guess,—what young ladies call nice. Among the simple minded

and unsophisticated people who have not been to college, they are even considered charming.

Like the rest of the world's hive, they are composed principally of two distinct classes, the drones and the workers. The poor but honorable knight in the play, who is the friend of innocence and virtue, would find himself severely stared at by the former, though if he acted his part with spirit, he would be treated quite politely by the latter.

But why spoil good ink and paper in trying to be funny, when only bare facts are wanted? Mr. Editor, thou prince of critics! please be patient just one half-minute, that I may dismount my hobby-horse without losing dignity. You must consider that I am not accustomed to preparing official documents, and never distinguished myself in mathematics, so that for any concise summing up of facts or well digested table of statistics, I must needs refer you to the "Patent Office Reports."

All degrees of civilization exist at Harvard. Even the pristine savage, who delights to witness the pleasing spectacle of the drama at the "Boylston Museum" (the resort of boot-blacks and ragamuffins), is represented, while "sporting men," "rowing men," "society leaders," "honor men," etc., each constitute a distinct class, with their own peculiar habits and modes of living.

Harvard Societies.—As at Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth, etc., an im-

penetrable air of mystery invests each member, but there are no expensive buildings with inaccessible windows and barred doors, as a guard against possible spies. The interior of one of the principal club rooms presents a very luxurious and inviting appearance. The walls are hung with paintings and engravings, classical, secular, historical, etc. There are rich carpets, ornamental mats, and elegant upholstery. An open piano, a well selected Library, boxing gloves, masks, foils, a large stage for theatrical purposes, suggest the various tastes of the members who find in these rooms a pleasant resort during the day, as well as a place for assemblage.

Each member is provided with a latch key, while others are not permitted to enter. Ladies do sometimes obtain a peep into these mysterious abodes of butterfly life, but have never been known to betray the confidence reposed in them. The smaller societies have neat and comfortably furnished rooms where they meet at stated times.

The Freshman Society is a "new departure," the attempt of some 20 aspirants to organize last year having been nipped in the bud by a delegation of Sophs. The method of initiation is somewhat as follows: When a candidate is proposed for membership, a vote is taken to see whether he is objectionable to any of the members. Those opposed to his admission cast a black ball ballot, a

certain number of which will cause his rejection by the society. If the vote be favorable, after the adjournment of the meeting, the result is announced by the society repairing to the college yard, where the names of the successful candidates are spelled in chorus and punctuated with a "'Rah!" "'Rah!" "'Rah!" After this midnight salute, a second course of hilarities is inaugurated in the shape of popular college songs. At the successive close of each, the students in the surrounding buildings evince their extreme joy by repeated calls for "more," and loud encores.

The next step is to initiate the "neophyte." This fiery ordeal occurs on the next society night. It consists in subjecting the proud victim to a variety of "practical jokes," his personal safety, meanwhile, being generally secured by the presence of a body of friends. After this baptism of ridicule, the candidate emerges a full-fledged butterfly. His credentials are duly signed, sealed, and delivered. His "Shinige" or certificate of membership will be hung up conspicuously upon one of the walls of his domicile, as a proof absolute of his popularity and good standing. Not unfrequently a half dozen or more of these badges of honor may be seen posted over a student's door.

Harvard University Boat Club was formed in 1869. Annual races with Yale have taken place since 1852.

In 1865-6 a regular system of training was introduced, the crew taking long runs in the open air and long pulls in the Gymnasium. Between 1866 and 1870 Harvard won the University prizes at inter-collegiate regattas. Harvard has rowed in 24 University races (making the fastest 4-mile time on record in 1878), and taken the 1st prize in 12 of them. She has met Yale 20 times and beaten her 14 times. The crew practice the entire year, save from the last of November till the 1st of March. In winter, they row daily on hydraulic machines and run several miles per day. They are coached throughout the year by experienced oarsmen. Their diet is plain, but plentiful. The annual expenses of the club are \$3000, the larger part of which is raised by subscription among the undergraduates, and appropriated chiefly to the use of the club. The annual race with Yale occurs the 25th of June. A meeting of the members of the Club occurred to-day to consider the question of going to Saratoga at the Amateur Championship Race. The spring races of the University occur on the 17th of this month. There are two eight-oared shells, representing the four college classes, and the Law School entered for these races.

Base-Ball.—The Harvards have been badly beaten at base-ball this season by several college clubs, but it is thought that Ernst, the new

pitcher, will be a great addition to the strength of the club.

Lawn Tennis is a very popular game just now. There are numerous clubs, and a grand tournament is coming off soon.

Bicycle races are growing in favor.

La Crosse, a new game at Harvard, is being played considerably.

The spring athletic games occur on the 22d and 23d of May.

Seaver Hall.—A new recitation building, 177 feet in length by 75 feet in width, and three stories high, is about being erected. A new Gymnasium, of very fine proportions, and amply supplied with all the various appliances, will be completed in September of the present year.

Courses of Study.—There are eighty electives the present year (the number some years ranging as high as one hundred) open to students of the three upper classes. The courses of the Freshman Year are still all prescribed, and a greater number of hours is required in the first year; especially severe requirements are made of the Freshmen in Mathematics. The amount of prescribed work in the Sophomore and Junior years has been reduced almost to a minimum. Studies of Seniors all selective.

The Freshmen, up to May 1st, had read five books of the Odyssey, and 110 pages of somewhat difficult Greek prose; in Latin, 100 pages of

Livy and two books of Horace's Odes; in German, 150 pages. In Mathematics, they had received three lectures per week,—first term, in Solid Geometry, second term in Trigonometry, third term in Analytics; also, one recitation per week in advanced Algebra, and one recitation and one lecture per week in Physics.

Choice of Electives.—Political Economy is one of the most popular courses, while all the philosophical courses are growing in popularity.

The Chemistry and Natural History courses are many of them very highly valued; and the facilities offered for the study of these branches are perhaps unsurpassed.

Judging from what I know personally of the instruction given in Elocution, it is very poor, and if the performances of the twenty men who spoke this evening for the Boylston Prizes is any criterion, clearness of articulation and simplicity and directness of manner and delivery are altogether unknown at Harvard. The gestures were free and easy, but too broad and sweeping; and the whole had an appearance of overdone-ness that suggests the lines of Shakespeare as especially applicable, "But if ye mouth it," etc.

Necessary Expenses need not exceed \$500 per annum, including \$200 per year tuition. Board at Memorial Hall is about \$4 per week.

A good room can be obtained for \$75 to \$80 per year. The actual expenses however, of some students would foot up thousands instead of hundreds. But I have spun this letter out beyond all reason, and so with many good wishes for Bates,

I am, very respectfully,

J. A. CHASE, '77.

Cambridge, Mass., May 7, '79.

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.]

'67; '68; '70; '72.—At the annual Convention of the New England Association of Free Baptists, held at Lowell, Mass., April 22, 23, 24, the following Alumni took prominent part. Rev. Geo. S. Ricker, '67, of Lowell; Rev. Arthur Given, '67, of Greenville, R. I.; Prof. Geo. C. Chase, '68, of Lewiston, who read a very suggestive and instructive paper on the "Decline of Piety Among Men of Culture"; Rev. A. L. Houghton, '70, of Lawrence, Mass., who prepared a paper on "Endless Retribution," which, owing to the illness of the writer, was read by Rev. Mr. Ricker; Prof. I. L. Brown, '72, of Lyndon Center, Vt., who read a paper on "Phases of Thought"; and Rev. T. D. Wilder, '72, of Blackstone, Mass.

'71.—Born, April 19, to the wife of Mr. L. H. Hutchinson, a daughter [Grace Lyndon].

'72.—G. H. Stockbridge will take

his degree, Doctor of Philosophy, at Leipzig, Germany, early in the summer. He has already translated his Thesis into Latin, and, according to the prescribed requirements, a copy has been printed for each of the German Universities. After his long absence, Mr. Stockbridge will be warmly welcomed home by a large circle of friends.

'72.—John A. Jones, Civil Engineer, has just opened an office in Lisbon Block, Lewiston.

'74.—T. P. Smith, a graduate of the Harvard Medical School, is about to begin the practice of his profession at Sacarappa, Maine. Few men have ever graduated from Bates whose personal qualities are better adapted to insure popularity as a physician.

'77.—Married in Phillips, April, Mr. Newell P. Noble and Miss Clara L. Toothaker, both of Phillips.

'78.—The recent repeal of the High School Law deprived Mr. F. H. Bartlett of his position as Principal of the High School at Brewer, Maine; but his pupils were not ready to spare him, and he is now at the head of a private school in the same place.

'78.—C. E. Hussey, who has during the past year been teaching the High School at Milton Mills, N. H., has been appointed Principal of the High School at Rochester, N. H.

'78.—C. E. Brockway has left his situation in Wilton College, Iowa, and has been spending a few weeks at his home in New York. He is

about to take a pastorate at Norwich, N. Y.

'78.—D. M. Benner has been elected Principal of Wilton Collegiate Institute, Wilton, Iowa.

EXCHANGES.

The *Rutgers Targum* has something to say about spring. It has also other literary articles of varying worth, on subjects too numerous to mention. The editorials in the April number are, to say the least, practical. The editors try to correct the evils in their college, although by so doing they may expose themselves to the snarling attacks of surly exchange editors.

The *University (Syracuse) Herald* gives a long discussion of the question, "Has the cow an immortal soul?" The profound philosophy and *a priori* reasoning of this discussion assures us that transcendentalism is firmly established in America. Kant, Coleridge, and the most transcendental of transcendentalists are about to be transcended.

The *Tripod* comes from Northwestern University, and is the rival of the *Vidette*. The publication of two papers at this college is apparently due to something other than the amount of interesting matter available. The *Tripod* is, however, a neat little paper, and is probably interesting to those for whom it is designed.

The *Vanderbilt Austral* presents a very creditable appearance for so young a paper.

The *Colby Echo* is in favor of consigning Pinafore to "that Lethean abode which already contains the shades of 'My Grandfather's Clock,' 'Nancy Lee,' and 'Whoa, Emma!'" Amen! The little poem "Day-Red" is good, and the article on Thoreau is interesting. The article about "The Shingleton 'Hi' School" is quite amusing but somewhat stale. The locals are lacking in vivacity.

The *Hesperian Student* succeeds in thoroughly misunderstanding the editorial on "College Matrimony," which appeared in our February number. The editorial was doubtless understood by the denizens of Bates, as its writer intended it should be understood, to ridicule college matrimony. By regarding the article as ironical rather than serious, the exchange editor (rather editress, we believe,) of the above-named paper would find a good reason for what she terms "absurd arguments and false logic," and, furthermore, that her views are in entire agreement with the article in question. This number of the *Student* does not impress us as being up to its usual standard of excellence. The writer of "Local Journalism" must have culled his vocabulary from the most boisterous of those ranting publications which he denounces. In the article on "John" we were especially attracted by the originality of the spelling in the second paragraph,

and were moved almost to tears by the appalling picture presented in the last paragraph, that of Joseph Cook and Henry Ward Beecher "eating—starvation." The article about "Shakespeare's Women" is more interesting than the foregoing, but even in this is displayed that characteristic carelessness.

The following is our list of college exchanges: *Harvard Advocate*, *Amherst Student*, *Yale Record*, *Yale Literary Magazine*, *Williams Athenaeum*, *Columbia Spectator*, *Acta Columbiana*, *Dartmouth*, *Bowdoin Orient*, *Colby Echo*, *Montpelierian*, *Undergraduate*, *Beacon*, *Lassell Leaves*, *Brunonian*, *Trinity Tablet*, *Packer Quarterly*, *Vassar Miscellany*, *University Herald*, *Syracusan*, *Niagara Index*, *Tuftonian*, *Nassau Literary Magazine*, *Princetonian*, *Argus*, *Hamilton Literary Monthly*, *University Magazine*, *Pennsylvania College Monthly*, *Acadia Athenaeum*, *College Ohio*, *College Transcript*, *Oberlin Review*, *Chronicle*, *College Rambler*, *Collegian and Neoterian*, *Concordiensis*, *Cornell Review*, *Cornell Era*, *Denison Collegian*, *College Mercury*, *Kenyon Advance*, *Tripod*, *Vidette*, *Targum*, *Tyro*, *Student Life*, *Southern Collegian*, *Roanoke Collegian*, *Hesperian Student*, *Volante*, *Washington Jeffersonian*, *Aurora*, *Collegian*, *Vanderbilt Austral*, *Dalhousie Gazette*, *Centre College Courant*, *University Press*, *Madisonensis*, *Hobart Herald*, *Alabama University Monthly*, *Alfred Student*, *Argosy*, *Tyro* (Canadian), *High School Jour-*

nal, *Central Collegian*, *College Journal*, *Collegian Wittenberger*, *Wabash*, *Rochester Campus*, *Berkeleyan*, *Jewel*, *Athenaeum*, *College Courier*, *Reveille*, *Maryland Collegian*, *Hillsdale Herald*, *University Courier*, *College World*, *Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduates' Journal*,—total, 80.

OTHER COLLEGES.

COLUMBIA.

There are 1400 students in attendance at Columbia.

Jesse P. Grant, son of the ex-President, is a Junior at Columbia.

Columbia has had another cane-rush. This time a Sophomore received a severe injury.

CORNELL.

Roller skating is the favorite amusement at Cornell.—*Ex.*

It is reported that Wm. H. Vanderbilt is to give Cornell \$50,000 for a new Gymnasium.—*Ex.*

President White, who succeeds Bayard Taylor as Minister to Berlin, left for Prussia, May 6th. He will not resign his position as President of the University.

YALE.

Yale has 210 Freshmen.

Professor Elias Loomis has been compelled by ill health to abandon his winter lectures entirely.—*Ex.*

Professor Dana, the geologist, though sixty years old, is said to be excelled by few of the students in walking and running.—*Ex.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

At Harvard 200 men daily attend the Gymnasim.

Two anti-slang societies have been formed at Amherst.

Two Indians have entered the Freshman class at Union.

The secret societies of Union College have an annual publication called the *Garnet*.

The Woodruff Scientific Expedition starts, on its trip around the world, this month.

Fifty years ago forty per cent. of college graduates entered the ministry, now only seventeen per cent.

The Theological Department of Harvard University has thirty-five colored students in training for the ministry.

At Bowdoin College, an annual tax of \$25.00 is levied on all students occupying a room outside of the college.

Two sons of Secretary Evarts, Prescott and Sherman Evarts, are now editing the two leading college magazines at Harvard and Yale respectively.—*Ex.*

 CLIPPINGS.

"Capital punishment," as the school boy said when the teacher seated him with the girls.—*Record.*

Oliver Goldsmith never saw a genuine "pin-back," for, if he had, he would never have written "She stoops to Conquer.—*Ex.*

"Nature abhors a vacuum," remarked the philosophic prep as he quietly stuffed his inner man from the Professor's back fruit orchard. "Force is an agent that causes motion," murmured the Prof. as he rose out of the weeds and quietly elevated the prep over the ten-foot fence on his pedal tip.—*Ex.*

He took his arm from round her waist
And swore an awful swear.
He gave a piercing yell and said,
"I've felt that *pin afore.*"
—*Bowdoin Orient.*

"Now," in a Chili tone she said,
"I will be Frank; 'tis true,
Although you Arab brilliant catch,
I do not Caffre you!"

"O, lady, Dane to hear my suit,
This heart is Scot by thee."
"Nay, sir, I cannot heed your words,
For you Arnaut to me!"

"'Tis Welsh," she added, freezingly,
"Since Siam pressed so far,
To Hindoo you no longer here,
And so, good sir, Tartar!"

"What Ottoman like me to do?"
Bewailed the stricken man;
"I'll finish up my mad career,
And wed the Gallican!"
—*University Mag.*

They met. Deep in the starry depths
Of August's cloudless sky,
Fair Luna trod her golden path
In matchless majesty:
The cricket chirped, the firefly
Persued his fitful dance;
'Twas in the slumbrous, balmy night
That these two met—by chance.

They met. She was a tender thing
With lustrous, shining eye,
And down the garden path she moved
Warbling sweet melody.
He paused to listen. On she sped
With foot-falls soft and light,
They met upon the tennis lawn,
That peaceful summer night.

With throbbing pulse and beating heart,
He spoke in accents low,
Into her glancing eyes there came
A stronger, deeper glow.
Then up the apple tree she swarmed,
And there vindictive spat,
For these two were my bull-pup and
My next door neighbor's cat.
—*Lampoon.*

Advertisements.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

REV. OREN B. CHENEY, D.D., President.	THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages.
REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D., Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.	REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D., Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.
JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.	GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.
REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Psychology and Exegetical Theology.	THOMAS HILL RICH, A.M., Professor of Hebrew.
RICHARD C. STANLEY, A.M., Professor of Chemistry and Geology.	JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics.
	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 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 26, 1879.

For Catalogue or other information, address

OREN B. CHENEY, PRESIDENT, *Lewiston, Me.*

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL.

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

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

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

FRITZ W. BALDWIN, A.M., PRINCIPAL.....Teacher of Latin and Greek.
GIDEON A. BURGESS, A.B.....Teacher of History and Geography.
IVORY F. FRISBEE.....Teacher of Mathematics.
JAMES F. PARSONS.....Assistant Teacher in Latin.
FRANCIS L. HAYES.....Teacher of Elocution and Rhetoric.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

A. M. JONES, *Secretary.*

H. S. GARCELON, Pharmacist,

Next to Post Office.

Fine Cigars and Toilet Goods a Specialty.

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

Drs. GODDARD & BRANN,

Dentists,

LYCEUM HALL BLOCK, LEWISTON, ME.

DON'T FORGET THAT

MELCHER & MILLER

Keep the Largest and Best Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS,

Rubbers, and Overshoes,

No. 4 Frye Block.

Sign of Gold Boot.

Prices Low.

Razors Honed at A. A. Shorey's
Hair Cutting and Shaving Rooms,

Upper Main Street, Lewiston, Maine. Opposite J. K.
Blanchard's.

Shorey's Hair Cream is the "BOSS."

CLOTHING CLEANSED,

—OR—

Dyed, Pressed, and Repaired.

Kid Gloves cleansed and Silk Hats made over.
Orders by Express will receive prompt attention.

R. DAGGETT, 1 Ash St., Lewiston, Me.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

Flour, Groceries, Provisions, &c.,

In the City, can be found with

DAY, NEALEY & CO.,

Cor. Main and Bates Sts., Lewiston.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S Steel Pens



THE FAVORITE NUMBERS
308-404-332-
AND 170, WITH HIS
OTHER STYLES SOLD
BY ALL DEALERS
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

— GO TO —

THOMPSON, MOSELEY & CO.'S

For the Latest Styles and Lowest Prices in

Hats, Caps, Furs, Trunks, Traveling Bags, &c.

Also, a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods,

113 Lisbon Street, opp. Post Office.

In connection with the above-named store we show the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, to be found in the city, at the Star Clothing House, 38 Lisbon Street.

OSGOOD & CO.,

— DEALERS IN —

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Coin Silver and Rogers & Bros.' Plated Ware.

Watches and Jewelry repaired by Experienced Workmen.

81 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

NEWELL & JUDKINS,

Cor. Lisbon & Main Sts. Sign, Big Black Boot.

A large assortment of Ladies', Gents', and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and see our stock and prices. No trouble to show goods.

PHOTOGRAPHS

OF EVERY SIZE AND STYLE MADE, AND WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE STATE,

AT PAUL'S BLOCK, LEWISTON, ME.

C. W. CURTIS, Artist.

DRS. RUSSELL & FRENCH,

Physicians and Surgeons,

Savings Bank Block, Lewiston.

OFFICE HOURS.—Dr. Russell from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P.M.
Dr. French from 9 to 11 A.M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P.M.

RESIDENCE.—Dr. Russell, cor. of Pine and Bates Sts.
Dr. French, Horton St., next north of the Grammar School Building.



G. W. FURBUSH,

LIVERY STABLE,

Park Street, near DeWitt House,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

That Little Book Store.

J. M. FERNALD, Bookseller,

46 1-2 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

☞ New and Second-Hand Books Cheaper than anywhere in New England. Old books bought. Libraries supplied.

JOHN HIBBERT,

Oyster & Lunch House,

84 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

☞ Meals served at all hours of the Day and Evening.

☞ Steamed Oysters and Ice Cream a Specialty.

RICHARDS & MERRILL, Merchant Tailors,

AND DEALERS IN

Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c.

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.

No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.

T. J. MURPHY,

(Formerly Foss & Murphy,) Dealer in
and Manufacturer of

HATS, CAPS, & FURS,

46 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

SIGN — BIG GOLD HAT.

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

THE BATES STUDENT.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Published by the Class of '80, Bates
College.

TERMS — \$1 a year, invariably in ad-
vance; Single copies, 10 cents.

Single copies will be sent to any address on
receipt of ten cents and stamp.

The STUDENT will be furnished to all sub-
scribers until an explicit order is received for
its discontinuance, and until all arrearages are
paid, as required by law.

Rates of advertising, 75 cents per inch for the
first, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

MISSING NUMBERS.—If any subscriber fails
to receive a copy of the Magazine when due, we
would thank him to inform us, and the mistake
will be immediately rectified.

Literary communications should be addressed
to the "Editors of the Bates Student." All
subscriptions and business letters to

H. L. MERRILL,
Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

NEW EDITION.



WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

1928 Pages. 3000 Engravings.
Four Pages Colored Plates.

Now added, a **SUPPLEMENT** of over **4600**
NEW WORDS AND MEANINGS, including such as have
come into use during the past fifteen years—many of which
have never before found a place in any English Dictionary.

ALSO ADDED, A NEW

Biographical Dictionary OF OVER 9700 NAMES

Of Noted Persons, ancient and modern, including many
now living, giving Name, Pronunciation, National-
ity, Profession, and Date of each.

GET THE LATEST.

NEW EDITION contains a Supplement of over **4600**
new words and meanings.

Each new word in the Supplement has been selected and
defined with great care.

With Biographical Dictionary, now added, of over
9700 names of Noted Persons.

GET THE BEST

EDITION of the Best Dictionary of the English Lan-
guage ever published.

Definitions have always been conceded to be better than
in any other Dictionary.

Illustrations, **3000**, about three times as many as in any
other Dictionary.

The Dictionary recommended by State Superintendents
of **35** States, and **50** College Presidents.

In Schools,—about **32,000** have been placed in Public
Schools in the U. S.

Only English Dictionary containing a Biographical Dic-
tionary,—this gives the

name with Pronunciation, Nation, Profession, and Date
of over **9700** Persons.

Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

—ALSO—

WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY.

1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

DOUGLASS & COOK,
COLLEGE AND SCHOOL
Text-Books,
PERIODICALS AND STATIONERY.

—ALSO,—

Picture Frames,
ROOM PAPERS,
And the usual accompaniments of
A FIRST-CLASS BOOKSTORE.
No. 1 Odd Fellows Block, Lewiston.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!
NOBBY TEAMS
AT REASONABLE RATES.

D. B. Strout's Livery Stable,
Franklin Street, near Main.

L. S. GOULD,
—PROPRIETOR OF—

Lewiston Dye House,
2d Door from Canal Bridge,
Main Street, - - Lewiston, Me.

☞ Silks, Woolens, Worsteds, and Cotton Goods of every description, dyed or cleansed in a superior manner. Also, Coats, Pants, and Vests dyed, cleansed, or pressed.

DR. EMERY BAILEY,
DENTIST,
20 1-2 LISBON ST., LEWISTON.
All Work Warranted.

JOHN N. WOOD,
Dealer in all kinds of
COAL, WOOD, PRESSED HAY,
Straw, and Cedar Posts.
Middle Street, LEWISTON, Near M. C. R. R. Depot.

1870. **J. A. TRACY,** 1879.

VARIETY STORE,

—DEALER IN—

PERIODICALS, STATIONERY,

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

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

J. S. FIELD & CO.,
Steam Bakery,

No. 13 FRANKLIN ST.,
Lewiston, Maine.

WHITNEY & ROWELL, Merchant Tailors

AND DEALERS IN

Woolen Cloths and
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
SIGN OF GOLDEN FLEECE,
123 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

WHITE BROS.,
Fashionable Tailors and Drapers.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.
No. 22 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

WALKER BROS.,
—DEALERS IN—
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish,

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters.
Goods delivered without extra charge in all parts of the city
28 Bates St., opp. Main St. F. B. Church.

WAKEFIELD BROS.,
LEWISTON, ME.,
—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges,
Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

BAUM, THE TAILOR,

Is now prepared to take measures, and make to order,

ALL-WOOL

BUSINESS SUITS, from Elegant Styles of Spring Suitings, for \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00.

DRESS SUITS : \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$30.00.

SPRING OVERCOATS : \$12.00, \$15 00, \$18.00, \$20.00.

PANTS : \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00.

The styles and quality of material is far superior to anything before offered for these prices in this city. **BEST CUTTING TALENT.** ☐ Good Workmanship and a perfect fit always Guaranteed.

92 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS

86 Lisbon Street, Lewiston,

CROSBY & SWETT'S PHOTOGRAPHS

Are Unexcelled! Unequaled! Ahead of All Competitors!

☐ New Styles from Paris, France, every week. Novel Pictures, realistic of nature, made daily, which are a source of great delight.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FURNITURE

Carpets and Looking Glasses.

FESSENDEN I. DAY,

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,

No. 5 Journal Block,

LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, ME.

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos & Cigarettes

— AT —

Perkins's Cigar Store,

3 Odd Fellows Block, Lisbon St.

FINE PRINTING. LOW PRICES.

—o—

PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, EXECUTED AT THE

Journal Job Office,

LEWISTON, MAINE,

One of the Largest Printing Houses east of Boston.

—o—

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

For Manufacturers or Business Men,

—SUCH AS—

TAGS, LABELS,

PAY ROLLS,

BLANK BOOKS,

And every variety of Printing in use.

We also make a specialty of

First-Class Book and College Printing

—SUCH AS—

PROGRAMMES,

CATALOGUES,

ADDRESSES,

SERMONS, &c.

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

Good Work at Low Prices

☐ All orders addressed to the undersigned, will receive prompt attention.

N. DINGLEY, JR., & CO.,
Lewiston Journal Office, Lewiston, Me.

44 NEW RED BOOKSTORE, 44
Lisbon St., Lewiston.

BENJ. CHANDLER,

(Late French Bros.) Dealer in

School, Miscellaneous, and Standard

BOOKS,

STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS,

PAPER HANGINGS, ETC., ETC.

All kinds of School and College Books
supplied at Lowest Rates.

N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly
filled.

S. P. ROBIE,

Men's Furnisher,

105 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON,

SHOWS FULL LINES OF

FIRST QUALITY GOODS

AT RIGHT PRICES.

AGENT FOR THE ORIGINAL

TROY, NEW YORK, LAUNDRY.

Case sent every Monday, and returned
Saturday.

Collars and Cuffs Relaundered equal to
new, THREE cents each.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

The Largest Stock and Best Assortment of

CLOTHING!

IN LEWISTON, IS TO BE FOUND AT

BICKNELL & NEAL'S,

86 Lisbon Street cor. Ash, Lewiston.

Also one of the Largest and Best Stocks of

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Umbrellas, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

We manufacture large quantities of our own goods, thus enabling us to offer

A FIRST-CLASS ARTICLE FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANY OTHER FIRM IN THE CITY.

And we guarantee in every case the Latest Styles and a Good Fit.

BICKNELL & NEAL, 86 Lisbon Street.