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Rev. J. Bates

THE
BATES STUDENT.

VOL. VI.

JUNE, 1878.

No. 6.

EULOGY ON THE LIFE OF BENJAMIN EDWARD BATES.

BY PRESIDENT CHENEY.

“He being dead yet speaketh.”

The ripe fruit has fallen from the tree. Benjamin Edward Bates, having lived almost his three score and ten years, is dead. He is dead, and yet he speaks.

How do the dead, the blessed dead, speak to us? Certainly, through their lives.

The life, then, of Benjamin Edward Bates is my theme on this occasion. And in order to a clearer statement of it, I shall consider it in three periods—his home life, his life in Boston, and his life in Lewiston—the first period embracing twenty-one, the second eighteen, and the third thirty-one years.

I. HIS HOME LIFE.

Benjamin Edward Bates was born in Mansfield, Mass., July 12, 1808.

He was the third child of Major Elkanah and Sarah (Copeland) Bates in a family of eight children. Major

Elkanah Bates was a man of much dignity of character, and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him. He was a merchant, cotton manufacturer, and farmer. He owned a store which was the place of general resort for the people of the town, was the agent of two small cotton mills, and had two farms, one of them embracing what is now the central part of the village of Mansfield, and the other being a little out of the village.

In this store, in these mills, and on these farms, Benjamin worked until he was nineteen years of age, with the exception of the time he attended school. His only opportunities for an education were the town school and an attendance for two years—from 1823 to 1825—at the Academy in the adjoining town of Wrentham. In this institution he was not only a pupil, but an assistant teacher.

A gentleman who was a boy with him says: "He was a pleasant, genial, lovable boy, always wearing a smiling face. He was so diffident you could not speak to him without his blushing. He had a natural taste for manufacturing." One of his brothers relates this anecdote of him, illustrating the bravery and presence of mind that he exhibited when occasion required: "He was one day at work on one of my father's farms harrowing with two horses, when some part of the harness breaking, the horses started upon the run, and pulling him down dragged him quite a distance. But he held to the reins and finally succeeded in bringing the horses to a halt. I saw it all; but the thing was done so quickly that I could render him no assistance in his great peril."

Mr. Bates belonged to a religious stock. To go no further back, his father and mother were members of the Congregational Church in Mansfield. In 1838 a division arose in the church on the question of the divinity of Christ; and the result was that those members holding to Unitarian sentiments were allowed to remain in the old house of worship, the other party withdrawing and organizing a new church. Major Bates was chosen one of the deacons of the new church, and he held the office as long as he lived.

He died in 1841, aged 63 years. In the sermon preached at his funeral, by his pastor, Rev. Mortimer

Blake, I find the following words: "I need not praise the dead to the living who knew him well. His life is his eulogy. The confidence so often reposed in Major Bates shows that the public believed him to be a worthy and upright man; and the sympathy felt in his sickness, and now manifested by this audience, shows that the loss is a public one. We shall miss him in the house of God. One voice that joined in the praises of the sanctuary below, is hushed in death. The hands that once assisted in distributing the sacred elements, are now palsied. . . . During his sickness he had a calm confidence in God, and, at times, a joyful anticipation of his final release from this world."

Mr. Bates's mother died seven years before his father. One who knew her, spoke of her, at the time, as follows: "If eulogium of the dead could benefit the living, we should be induced to speak largely in praise of her whose whole life was a pattern of moral virtue; of her exemplary worth in all the relations of life, social and domestic; of her unwavering kindness and benevolence; of her mild and unassuming piety."

I have had an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Bates for the last sixteen years, and I have not unfrequently heard him feelingly allude to the religious character of his father and mother. The fact that he had "a good father" and "a pious

mother," seemed to fill his heart with gratitude to God, and to be to him the secret of any virtues he might possess, and of any success in his undertakings.

From what I have said of the father and mother of Mr. Bates, it will be readily inferred what was the character of his early home. It was a Christian home. There was in it the fear of God, the reading of the Bible, the observance of the Sabbath, the altar of prayer, the service of song, the discipline of kindness, and the teaching of truth-telling, honesty, integrity, temperance, industry, frugality, benevolence, and love of country.

The Sunday School was established in the old church in Mansfield, in 1820, and Benjamin Bates was one of the first members, being twelve years old. Says one who was a Sunday-School scholar with him: "We used to recite our lessons sitting in the seats in the old square pews. Benjamin grew up under the best Christian influences. He was a good scholar."

The last two years of his minority, from 1827 to 1829, Benjamin Bates spent in Taunton, twelve miles from his home. During his stay in Taunton, he was for a short time "a boy" in a grocery store; but the most of the time he was employed in a dry goods store, in the same capacity.

A gentleman who knew him well while in Taunton, says: "He was always faithful, attending to his business incessantly."

II. HIS LIFE IN BOSTON.

It was in 1829, when Mr. Bates was twenty-one years of age, that he left his home for Boston. As we may reasonably suppose, the two years spent in Taunton were not lost time. Far from this, for the experience he there acquired proved invaluable to him through life. It was in Taunton that he learned that most important of all lessons—to rely upon himself, do his work faithfully, avoid wrangling, and *bide his time*.

Mr. Bates went to Boston with the best recommendations, which had already preceded him, and helped him to a clerkship in one of the first mercantile houses of the city. And these recommendations were not confined to certificates, which sometimes bear upon their face gross falsehoods. They were verbal as well as written. Men who knew him as a child at home, and a young man in Mansfield and Taunton, ran no risk in speaking of him to his new employer as one to be relied upon, and as one fitted for the place he sought.

The house in which he was employed as clerk was the dry goods store, wholesale and retail, of the late Barnabas T. Loring. It was 337 Washington Street, and was at this time the most popular one in the city.

Mr. Bates was in the employ of Mr. Loring as clerk a little more than a year, and during this time he became the very life of the retail department. Mr. Loring, it should

be said, was in feeble health, and was therefore under the necessity of making some change in his business. This change will be best understood from the language of Mr. John G. Davis, a gentleman now residing in Boston, as a retired merchant. Mr. Davis says: "The first I knew of Mr. Bates was in the year 1830, when he was about twenty-two, and I twenty-four years of age. He was a clerk of Barnabas T. Loring. Mr. Loring was one of the first merchants of Boston. I had just returned from the South, where I had been for my health, and meeting Mr. Loring on Washington Street, he said he was glad I had returned, for he had been waiting for me. He said he wanted me to go into company with him—that he had selected one young man and he wanted me as another. 'Step into the store,' said he, 'and let me introduce you to the young man whom I desire to be a member of our firm.' I went in and saw, for the first time, Benjamin E. Bates. There was a great crowd of customers in the store at the time, and he was very busy. I was much pleased with his appearance; and in about a week the firm was organized under the name of B. T. Loring & Co. It would be safe to say that Mr. Bates had, at this time, not over seven hundred dollars. Mr. Loring was a good man, having the highest credit; so that we were as ready to go into company with him as he was to go into company with us."

In a little more than a year after the firm was organized, the junior partners proposed to Mr. Loring to give up the retail department and go into the wholesale part of the city, which was at that time in the vicinity of Kilby and Central Streets. This change was made, although Mr. Loring was opposed to it. Of the success of the firm in Central St., Mr. Davis says: "Mr. Bates was acquainted with a great many men who lived in Bristol County, having formed this acquaintance when he was a clerk in Taunton; and I was brought up in a store that was partly wholesale, so that both of us were widely known among country merchants, and the result was that we did a good business in the jobbing and wholesale trade. We both had wholesale ideas, and his were broader than mine."

In about a year and a half after the firm moved "down town"—that is, from Washington to Central Street—Mr. Loring died, the firm having been dissolved, and a new one formed under the name of Davis & Bates, a short time before his death. He took a deep interest in the junior partners, however, until the last days of his life.

Some idea may be gained of their high standing in the mercantile community, not only of Boston, but of New York and Philadelphia, from the fact that they were able, after the death of Mr. Loring, to obtain letters from eight of the largest and most respectable houses in Boston to dry goods houses in various parts of

the country—among them the house of A. & A. Lawrence, on Liberty Square, the first that sold American goods on commission. These letters gave them universal credit. With them they could have purchased a cargo of tea in China.

Mr. Davis says again: "We had been going on swimmingly in business for six months after the death of Mr. Loring, when John N. Turner came into the store one day and said he wanted to go into business with us. Mr. Bates knew him well; for the two had been Sunday-School teachers together at the Park Street Church."

Mr. Turner, I may say, was a lawyer, and had been a student in the law office of Hon. Samuel Hubbard, Judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Finding the law "too dry," he gave up his profession and became a merchant. So highly did Judge Hubbard regard young Turner—his honesty, ability, and excellent Christian character—that he put into his hand the sum of ten thousand dollars, one-half as a loan, and the other as a gift. I should say that in after life Mr. Turner returned the entire sum.

Mr. Turner, then, going to Davis and Bates so well recommended, and with money in hand, was at once admitted into the firm, it becoming Davis, Bates & Turner. The firm was organized February 13, 1833.

Says Mr. Davis yet again: "Bates, Turner, and myself were like three brothers. We were always in har-

mony. This pleased Mr. Bates's father very much. Maj. Bates used to come into the store quite often. He was a man of excellent character and straightforward. Every thing went on well with our business until the year 1837."

There are gentlemen present who understand what the panic of the year 1837 means in the mercantile vocabulary. I remember the time well. It was my Sophomore year in college. The relief came in the early part of the autumn of 1837, the panic having begun about a year before. The cause of it, I may say, was not gold, but land gambling. We had, if I remember, not only our Maine bubble, but our Illinois bubble, and our Indiana bubble.

A Boston gentleman has allowed me to pen the following description of it from his lips: "The year 1837 was the time of the greatest panic the country has ever seen. After the war of 1812, business was dull for seven or eight years. The panic in New York in 1873 was more severe while it lasted. But though we are experiencing the effects of it at this late day, yet the direct and terrible pressure of it was soon over. In 1837 the Banks could render us no help, and there were those among the merchants of Boston who walked their chambers all night in complete agony of mind. Almost everybody failed; and Davis, Bates & Turner were several times reported among the list of failures.

What carried them through was their good credit and the law of that time; I mean the law making borrowed money preferred. The men who sold them goods loaned them money.

"That you may know something of the dreadful condition of things while the panic lasted, you have only to know the general joy that was felt when it was broken. What broke it was the suspension of specie payments by the Banks. New York suspended first, in the forenoon of a certain day, and Boston suspended the next morning on hearing the news. Boston received the news from New York by special messengers, the messengers arriving only a few minutes before those sent by the speculators. There was great joy in the city on the arrival of the messengers sent by the New York Banks, and the people gathering quickly in Faneuil Hall, George Bond was called to preside over them. I was present at the meeting and the scene I shall never forget. Men acted more like children than like themselves. They laughed, they cried, they threw up their hands. Some there were, who, to my knowledge, would not speak to each other on the street. But at this meeting all differences seemed to be forgotten. Strangers became acquainted; Whigs were Democrats, and Democrats were Whigs, and there was but one religion. The people were actually wild with enthusiasm. It seems to me but

yesterday, when all this occurred, and yet it was almost forty-one years ago, and nearly all the men that were in that meeting are dead."

I have called your attention more especially to the effects of the panic of thirty-seven in Boston. It was indeed a dark day in Boston, and yet there was light there. The people had confidence in their leaders as enterprising, far-seeing, and brave men. In a word, Boston was at this time full of heroes, and Benjamin Edward Bates, though but twenty-nine years of age, was one of them. Coming out of a meeting of Boston merchants and others, held for consultation at a critical time of the panic, a gentleman is said to have put this question to Homer Bartlett: "Who was the strongest man in that meeting?" "Benjamin Bates," said Mr. Bartlett. "Benjamin Bates was the strongest man there."

In 1840, Davis, Bates & Turner moved from Central to Water Street. In 1845, another change was made. This was to Milk Street.

In this same year Mr. Davis was compelled to withdraw from the firm by reason of poor health, and Stiles Bascom being admitted, it took the name of Bates, Turner & Co. Mr. Bascom was the son of a Congregational minister, and every way worthy to belong to the firm of which he was a member. He died in two years after he came into the firm, and at his death the firm was dissolved. This was in 1847.

One of the short streets running from Washington to Tremont is Bromfield. Fifty years ago it was a little narrow way, called Bromfield Lane. On the south side of this street, on the land where is now located the Methodist Building, was the old Indian Queen Tavern, a plain wooden house, three stories high. It was kept by Preston Shepard. This house was the place where many people coming from the country made their home—farmers, manufacturers, merchants, and members of the Legislature. The stages from Taunton, New Bedford, Newport, and other places, stopped here, so that it was a place of general resort. To this place, Mr. Loring sent young Bates to board, on his coming to Boston, saying frankly that he sent him there to bring trade to his store.

In 1832 the old tavern was taken down, and on the site a large brick building was erected. It was named the Bromfield House. While it was being built Mr. Bates boarded with Mr. Shepard, who resided in Boylston Street, in a house on the site of the Boston Library Building. At the time of the opening of the new hotel, the temperance question was stirring up the people of New England, and a good deal of interest was felt upon it in Boston. Very naturally the question troubled the mind of Mr. Shepard, and he hesitated for some time as to the relation his house should sustain to the great and good reform. He desired to

keep a temperance house, but he was afraid, should he do so, that his old customers might leave him. But Mr. Bates's influence, for a reason that will appear hereafter, had become very powerful in Mr. Shepard's family; and he was not slow to use it on the right side. The result was that the Bromfield House was opened as a temperance house, and it at once became very popular among the Christian people of New England. To it, through Mr. Bates's influence, a large number of young men, mainly clerks in dry goods stores, went as permanent boarders. These young men had but little spare time,—but being disposed to make the best use of the little they had, they organized a literary society, which they named "The Temperance Bromfield Club," Mr. Bates taking an active part in organizing and sustaining it. The object of the Club was social improvement; and its exercises were social entertainments, debates, and the reading of original poems and papers. To some of these meetings ladies were invited. Among the papers known to have been read before the Club was one on France, one on Virginia, and one on Pennsylvania. A gentleman who was a member of the Club, informs me that nearly all of its members are dead.

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In May, 1832, Mr. Bates, being not quite twenty-four years old, made a public profession of religion, his Christian experience dating back to the fall before. That he was sincere

in taking this important step, is evident from his desires and efforts for the welfare of other men. I need not say that he was especially desirous that his relatives and friends might have a well-grounded faith in Christ. I have in my possession, a letter which he wrote from Boston to a sister at home, under date of Oct. 5th, 1831. In this letter he says: "If we have the love of Christ in our hearts, everything else which is necessary to make us happy in this world and in the world to come, will be added unto us. Go to Christ just as you are and He will give you peace. I hope all my brothers and sisters are engaged in the cause of Christ."

It was under the preaching of Lyman Beecher that Mr. Bates decided to live a Christian life; and it was Dr. Beecher's church that he joined in May, 1832. This was a new Congregational church, organized in 1825, being composed mainly of members from the Park Street, Old South, and Union Churches. The house was on Hanover Street, nearly opposite the American House. Dr. Beecher was its first pastor, being installed in 1826. In 1830 the house was burned, and the following year a new one was built on Bowdoin Street, the church taking the name of Bowdoin Street Church. Mr. Bates left the Bowdoin Street Church at the organization of the Central Church. This church first worshiped in the old Federal Street Theatre;

afterwards in Winter Street; and it now worships in the beautiful structure at the corner of Berkeley and Newbury Streets, largely built by Mr. Bates's means.

During all this time, I should say, Mr. Shepard's family was Mr. Bates's home. Mr. Shepard had three daughters, and the youngest, Josephine Shepard, became Mrs. Bates. Mr. Bates and Miss Shepard were married in 1834; and Mrs. Bates died Dec. 27th, 1842, aged 27 years. "Fragrant in Heaven," is all one reads of her at Mt. Auburn.

Sunday Schools were established in Boston about the year 1820. They were not, however, connected with churches and taught in houses of worship. They were rather independent schools, being taught wherever places could be found for their accommodation. In one of these schools, located in Mason Street, Mr. Bates was a teacher; and after the Sunday School became a part of divine worship, he had a class in the Park Street Church.

And here I must, for want of time, bring to an end what I have to say of the life of Mr. Bates in Boston, simply adding that, residing there until the day of his death, he was connected with various associations,—business, social, and religious,—that made his life there an active, influential, and honorable one. In proof of this and of the relations he sustained to these associations, I have only to refer you to

the resolutions passed by them, on the occasion of his death, and published in the Boston papers.

III. HIS LIFE IN LEWISTON.

By Lewiston, I mean Lewiston Falls—both sides of our beautiful Androscoggin—what ought to be, and what Mr. Bates desired should be, one city as we are one people.

While, then, it is true that Mr. Bates never resided here, it is also true that, in an important sense, for thirty-one years he *lived* here. Very regularly, once a month, he walked our streets, and mingled with us as a people. And then, our desires were his desires; our interests, his interests; our affairs, his affairs. He wanted labor for our laborers, education for our children, places of worship for our worshipers, light for our streets, water for our houses, and a hospital for our sick and our dying. I have frequently heard him say that he would not knowingly do anything against the interests of this people; and that he would sooner invest ten dollars in Lewiston than one dollar in any other place. "I love Lewiston," "I love the College," he was accustomed to say. "Say to the Trustees that I love the College," was a special message he once sent by me to a meeting of the College Boards; and he once wrote me, "I shall be with you in spirit."

It was in the year 1847, the year in which the firm of Bates, Turner

& Co. was dissolved, that Mr. Bates became interested in Lewiston. He was still at the Bromfield House; and meeting there Alexander DeWitt, late Representative to Congress from Massachusetts, he heard through him of our magnificent Falls—and so much was his interest awakened that he proposed to Col. DeWitt that a visit be made to them. One gentleman gives it as his opinion that the first visit of Messrs. Bates and DeWitt to Lewiston was quietly made; the object of it not being known to any parties here. And yet how much was at stake on the decision at which they should arrive! I seem to see them at this moment, now walking the banks of our river, now stopping at the Falls, and ending the travels of a day by an ascent of Mount David, to secure from its summit a better view of our natural surroundings!

And what was Lewiston Falls in 1847? We know what it is to-day,—a place in which nearly thirty thousand people have comfortable and pleasant homes, and in which sixteen millions of dollars are invested. But what was it then? The land was here and the water was here, as the skies and the air are here; and this is about all that can be said of the place. It is true, we had a small cotton mill, a woolen mill, a saw mill, a grist mill, a tailor's shop, a barber's shop, and a store or two; but we had no dry goods store, no hardware store! There was no

street leading out of Main Street, on the southerly side, except Park, which, under another name, extended only as far as the site of the Methodist Church. High Street was not made for it was not needed; there being but one house on the northerly side of the railroad.

It is but doing justice to the memory of Hon. Edward Little, to say that the water power here, and the lands controlling it, were purchased by him at an early day. Mr. Little was a man of noble character and decided ability; and he had believed for years that, at no distant period, a large manufacturing town would be built up by the improvement of our water power; and so he declined to dispose of his purchase until he could make arrangements for improving it with men of like faith with himself, and men, too, having the power to procure the necessary capital. He lived only to see the beginnings of his hopes, but this afforded him great pleasure, and he died believing that in the end these hopes would be realized.

I need not say that he found his men. They were Benjamin E. Bates, Lyman Nichols, George L. Ward, Alexander DeWitt, Francis Skinner, Homer Bartlett, Josiah Little of Newbury, St. John Smith, and others. In the first plans of these gentlemen for the improvement of our water power, a capital of a half million of dollars was thought to be sufficiently large; and it was not

until the spring of 1849 that, after the severest struggles, they were successful in raising even this amount. In the spring of that year, however, they were successful; and their plans being perfected, and their money at call, they were ready, as they supposed, to commence operations; and they came to Lewiston with this intent. But they came only to abandon their cherished plans. These plans were not broad enough, and so they must be exchanged for others. A water power has no value in itself. It pays no dividends. Several large mills must be built, and to commence work with a less sum than one million dollars subscribed as capital, would be to hazard the whole enterprise. By sound reasoning they all reached this conclusion.

And now what shall be done, was the inquiry which arose in the minds of these men. How can we, in these days of small things, raise another half million of dollars? No wonder their faith staggered for the moment under the load they must carry, should they take another step forward. In this condition of things they returned to Boston; but on the suggestion of one of their number, they decided to invite some of the leading capitalists of Lowell, Manchester, and Lawrence to examine their property with a view to co-operation in developing it. These capitalists accepting the invitation, careful arrangements

were made for their reception on visiting our place. A grand dinner was prepared, many of the supplies for the table being sent from Boston. At length the appointed day arrived and these gentlemen came. They came—they saw what we now see, the finest water power in New England. They ate, they drank, they went back to their homes; but they went only to laugh at the plans that had been laid before them, and to ridicule the whole enterprise from beginning to end. Of course they did this, for they were shrewd enough to understand that a large manufacturing town on the banks of the Androscoggin would be simply a competitor of the cities on the Merrimack, in which they were interested.

Now, as we all know, defeats are sometimes victories in disguise. Certainly it is so where men are thoroughly in earnest in what they are attempting to do—and it was so in this case—for the builders of our town were men in earnest. They might be defeated once, twice, and again; but they were resolute and determined men, so that their ultimate success, no matter what discouragements might intervene, was only a question of time. Acting, then, under legal forms as they were, at a meeting properly called, the whole subject matter was referred to a Committee consisting of Messrs. Bates and Ward. In due time the Committee made their report. It

was that application for funds be made to a new class of men, some of larger, some of smaller means—but in most cases to men who had no interest in any manufacturing establishment. The report was accepted, and this plan was, in the main, successfully carried out, and another half million of dollars was secured. This grand success, however, had imposed heavy burdens upon Mr. Bates. He worked incessantly, sparing no pains, and often introducing parties here to examine the property.

One year had now passed—but it was a successful one to the Directors of the Water Power Company—for one million of dollars being at their command, in the spring of 1850 the work which was to prepare the way for founding here a large city was begun.

In regard to this work and Mr. Bates's connection with it, Mr. Ward, who was the General Agent, says: "The first year Mr. Bates visited Lewiston almost weekly to consult with the Agent, watch the work, and advise as occasion required. In calling in money on the subscriptions, it was soon ascertained that many who had subscribed were unable to pay. This embarrassed the company, and threw additional labor and responsibility on the Treasurer, Mr. Bates. Subscriptions had to be procured to make up the deficiency, as our plans were laid out with the view of spending fully a

million of dollars. Mr. Bates never failed to furnish the money. When needful he advanced the money and used his personal credit to obtain it. In four years the work contemplated by the expenditure of the million of dollars was completed, two corporations started, the first mill of each being put in successful operation, and other important improvements were projected."

Mr. Ward also states another fact, which illustrates Mr. Bates's willingness to aid in promoting the general interests of our community. In what Mr. Ward says, there is an allusion to himself; and yet he will pardon me for making public the entire facts in the matter referred to: "It was necessary, in commencing work in Lewiston, to have a Bank, as there was none nearer than Brunswick. Accordingly a charter was obtained, with a capital of \$50,000, one-half of which was to be paid in before the Bank could be put into operation. Of this sum only \$6,000 could be raised in Lewiston. I took \$6,000 and Mr. Bates \$13,000—more than half. This was done by Mr. Bates to insure the starting of the Bank, and at a time when he was advancing largely from his private means to carry on the work of the Lewiston Water Power Company. This Bank, now the First National Bank of Lewiston, has a capital of a half million of dollars; but it probably required more labor to raise the first \$50,000 than the additional \$450,000."

It is unnecessary for me to say that were there time, and were this the place, I might speak of many things done by the men associated with Mr. Bates in laying the foundation of this City that are deserving of mention. I might speak, too, of other men who have assisted in building upon the foundation so well laid. I might call the names of men—of some I see present—sons and adopted sons of this town, who have shared in the good work of building and blessing a city; but all I can say is, in behalf of a grateful people, I thank them.

I come now to the connection of the name of Bates with the Institution of learning located here; for this it is really that calls us together—and, so far as we can see, without this, the name in due course of time would have been forgotten. To the honor of human nature, be it said, men live as they interest themselves in the work of improving the condition of their fellowmen. Things material perish with their using; and stores and cotton mills and banks are things material. Things spiritual never die; and thoughts employed and words uttered and gifts bestowed, with the object to make the world morally better, are things spiritual. The names Harvard, Yale, Brown, Dartmouth, Williams, Bowdoin, Colby, Tufts, and Bates are immortal, because, provided there shall be no violation of the most sacred pledges by those who are to live after us,

they will always indicate something done in the interests of a true Christian civilization. The latter name, as I know, is a household word, always lovingly spoken, in thousands of families. It is the name that went before me to foreign shores, and secured for me attentions which I should not otherwise have received.

Mr. Bates's first subscription to this Institution was made January 19, 1862, in the sum of \$6,000. One of the conditions to it was, that the Agricultural College should be located here. This condition not being met, and he still desiring to aid the Institution, a pledge of \$25,000 was substituted for the original subscription, so that I regard this sum as virtually his first pledge. There was a condition to it, and I need not say that the condition was met and the pledge redeemed.

His second subscription was made July 11, 1868, in the sum of \$75,000, and the condition to it being met, the securities for that amount were placed in the hands of the Treasurer of the College.

His third subscription was made February 21st, 1873, in the sum of \$100,000. The conditions to it were that an equal sum should be raised within five years. These conditions, as you may know, were met on the 19th day of February last, thirty-eight days after the death of Mr. Bates, and two days before the time expired.

And here I should say that while Mr. Bates placed conditions to his

subscriptions, it was his purpose, as he assured me, to pay them in any event. He annexed the conditions only to secure additional means for the College.

What induced Mr. Bates to subscribe to this College the large sum of \$200,000? This is the question, which, of all others that might be asked on this occasion, demands an answer. That he would have given this money away for some good object, is evident; for he was naturally benevolent, and he saw the danger of being rich. He once said to a friend: "If a man acquires his money rapidly, there is danger of his getting to love it for its own sake; and I know of no better way to prevent this than to keep the channels of benevolence wide open."

The policy of New England in founding colleges, has been to place them under the superintendence of a particular Christian people, the object undoubtedly being by such a policy, to secure for them a more watchful care, and to throw around them a healthier moral influence. "CHRISTO ET ECCLESIAE" is the motto of Harvard.

Bates College is the property of the Free Baptist churches of New England. Every dollar contributed to its funds has been given with this understanding; and under the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in the Dartmouth College case, I think I am warranted in saying, the College can never pass into the hands of any other

people or party without the consent of these churches or their proper representatives.

The Free Baptist denomination, as you all know, is a small one. And yet it has thirteen hundred churches, thirteen hundred ministers, eighty thousand communicants, a constituency of half a million of people at home, and three millions and a half in India. Their churches have been mainly confined to the country, and hence the number of persons among them of large means is comparatively few. For more than a half century they were poorly supplied with suitable places of worship. When I was a boy, in many towns they held their meetings in private houses, school-houses, and barns. To meet the wants of the people of my native town my father converted a part of his paper mill into a place for the worship of God, fitting it up with rough seats and a rough pulpit; and I recall, to-day, their joy that they were to be so well provided for on the Sabbath. During this time, also, Free Baptist ministers preached without stipulated salaries.

The founder of the denomination I have the honor to represent on this occasion, was Benjamin Randall; and, in justice to his memory, it should be said, he had no more idea of founding a sect, than Washington a Republic. He was simply a Baptist minister in good and regular standing in the Baptist denomination; but fellowship was withdrawn from

him because of his views on the atonement. He also held to the doctrine of open communion. Mr. Randall organized the first church in the denomination, at New Durham, N. H., June 30th, 1780.

Now I have no desire to conceal the fact that, in the earlier days of our history, the prejudices among our people against a special education of young men to be set apart for preaching the gospel, were very strong. So it was not until the year 1832 that the first Academy in the denomination was founded. This was Parsonsfield Seminary in this State. We now have a large number of Academies. Our first Theological School was founded in 1840. It is virtually the School now located here. We now have two schools. Our first College was founded in 1855. It is located in Hillsdale, Michigan. We now have several colleges.

In 1854 our school building at Parsonsfield was destroyed by fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary; and the same year the work was commenced of establishing a new Institution in a more central part of the State. So the Maine State Seminary was chartered March 16th, 1855, the charter giving the Trustees power to locate the Institution. The charter also made an appropriation of \$15,000 to the Trustees on condition that an equal sum be raised; and Lewiston offering to raise this sum, the School was located here.

And here I must ask you to keep in mind that Lewiston was in the infancy of its existence. The four years' work by the Water Power Company, now called the Franklin Company, had but just been completed, and the Company having new plans in view, needed all their means for their own purposes. The means, too, of the people of Lewiston were small; and yet the \$15,000 were promptly raised—the Franklin Company, through their President, Mr. Nichols, leading off with a subscription of \$5,000, and the people following with \$10,000. This latter sum, I should say, was raised through a public meeting called for the purpose of securing, if possible, the location of the School in Lewiston, and through the special efforts of a large number of our leading citizens,—among them William R. Frye, Alonzo Garcelon, Albert H. Kelsey, William H. Waldron, Joseph S. Burgess, John M. Frye, John W. Perkins, Daniel Holland, Archibald Wakefield, and James Lowell.

The School was opened Sep. 1st, 1857; and up to the time of its anniversary in 1863, besides its other work, it had fitted seventy-six young men for college.

It was, then, in the spring of 1863 that the suggestion of establishing a College to be under the superintendance of the Free Baptists of New England, was made to Mr. Bates,—and the suggestion was made with a simple statement of the

facts as I have just related them, in giving a concise history of our people. In other words, the wants of the Free Baptist denomination, especially in New England, in an educational point of view, were laid before him with the request that he would favorably consider them.

To be more particular, there were two things that made a powerful impression upon his mind, and that led him, after mature reflection, to come to that decision which was the cause of so much rejoicing among thousands of our people.

1. A College under our care would do a missionary work at home in opening the way for a large number of young men to acquire a liberal education who would otherwise remain uneducated. In this number there would be many who would enter the Christian ministry.

2. It would do a missionary work abroad by sending many of its graduates to preach the gospel to the benighted.

This is the simple truth in this whole matter. It was never said to Mr. Bates that it was his duty to aid in founding a College here, for the reason that he was the owner of a large amount of property here. It was never said to him that if he would make the first subscription for a College in Lewiston, the College should bear his name. He was never consulted as to the name. He was asked to give money for founding a college in New England in the gen-

eral interests of education, and for the especial benefit of a religious denomination that needed one, and he gave it. This was the whole. Not a word was said at the time as to what name the College should bear. Neither did he know what the name was to be until the question was decided. Then he wrote me these words. They are under date of May 18, 1863: "In regard to the name of your College I can only say my choice is that it should have some more worthy name than the one suggested." And after the Trustees, by a unanimous vote, had asked the Legislature to change the name of the Maine State Seminary to that of Bates College, the next time I met him he said, "I am sorry the Trustees have named the College after me, for now I cannot raise it so much money, as people may think I am asking money for myself—and yet I feel that I have been greatly honored by the action of the Board."

Such, in some of its particulars, was the life of Benjamin Edward Bates. That his end was peaceful, is what might naturally be expected. His death was sudden; yet it would seem, from conversations with his friends, he had a premonition it was near. I visited him, at his house, on Friday evening, Dec. 28th, on business relating to the College, and as I was leaving, the conversation turned upon the subject of religion. Among other things he said, was this: "Were it not for others, I have no desire to live." "How is it

on the other side, Mr. Bates," I inquired, "all bright?" "Yes," he replied, "it is all bright." I saw him the next day at his office. I saw him Sunday at church. It was the last time he attended, and he wrote his friends in New York, the next day, how much comfort he received from the very reading of the text. The text was, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved." I met him for the last time on Monday, the last day of the old year, on the stairs near his office door, and stopping a few moments, he spoke most encouragingly in regard to the prospects of the College. He was taken sick the next Friday. Several times, during his sickness, he repeated the hymn,

"My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary."

On the Sabbath before he died, he had one of Mr. Moody's sermons read to him, saying of Mr. Moody, as the reading was finished, "We should have a better world, if there were more such men in it." He was accustomed to go to the Tabernacle to hear Mr. Moody. He died on the 14th of January, 1878. On the 18th, a summer day in winter—a day so beautiful that one might almost be allowed to say, it was made for the occasion, not a cloud being in the sky—his remains were laid away in Mount Auburn.

"After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well."

Mr. Bates was married, August

8th, 1860, to Miss Sarah C. Gilbert, youngest daughter of the late Dea. Joseph T. Gilbert, of Gilbertsville, N. Y. Mrs. Bates survives her husband, as do four children—one son and three daughters—survive their father.

Mr. Mayor, Gentlemen of the City Council, Gentlemen of the General Committee, and Fellow Citizens:

You asked me to deliver a eulogy on the life and character of Benjamin E. Bates. This invitation I accepted so far as to say that I would speak on this memorial occasion—and what I promised to do, I have endeavored in a sincere and faithful spirit to perform. I have shown you his life; and now, as I feel, there is nothing for me to do but to leave that life to make its own impression on your minds.

As was said of the father at his funeral, so I say of the son on this occasion: HIS LIFE IS HIS EULOGY.

“He being dead yet speaketh.” Benj. E. Bates is dead. Under the sentence, “Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return,” he has fallen. What of him was mortal has been committed to the earth from which it was taken. And yet he speaks. From his grave a voice comes, gentle, yet clear in its tones, so that we need not mistake its meaning, telling us of things the purest and the noblest that can enter into the thoughts of a human soul—and such a voice, coming from the grave of the rich man or the poor

man, we always do well to hear.

Mr. Bates's intimate friends were few in number. Yet he had some. There are men living to whom he intrusted his thoughts and plans and purposes, without reserve—and one of them, a gentleman of worth and high standing, I requested a few weeks since, to give me briefly his views of the life and character of his friend. He very cheerfully and promptly complied with my request; and here follows his answer. It is under date of June 11, 1878:

“My acquaintance with Mr. Bates commenced about 1850, and from that time to his death I had been in very intimate association with him, during which time, many circumstances have occurred in our various relations, which have tested his power and his character. He was always, since I knew him, in large enterprises, doing something to advance the interests of society. He was a builder. In all his labors and thoughts, while seeking to advance his own interests, he was working in the direction of the material and moral progress of the community. His hands were always full, either for himself or others. He was thoroughly individual, self-reliant, and hopeful, believing thoroughly in the growth and wealth of his country, and that all laudable enterprises tending to develop its great interests would survive and rise triumphant from the financial cyclones which at times encircled them.

"He was most sympathetic in his nature. An appeal to him, whether to relieve physical or financial distress was always listened to, and relief given where it was possible, and doubtless in some instances when it was unfortunate for him, and no favor to those he assisted. His defects of character, if he had any, were in his strong sympathies and large hopefulness which are to the credit of human nature.

"I have known him for twenty-five years, perhaps, as intimately as any one, and I hesitate not to pronounce him, in my judgment, an able, industrious, honest man, kindly in his nature, seeking to do all in his power for the good of his friends, the community, and society."

I know you will pardon me in saying that in the death of Mr. Bates I have lost a friend. HE LOVED THIS COLLEGE. For this reason, he was my friend. For this reason, I consulted him on every important question relating to its welfare, feeling perfect liberty so to do. And this I say, not only in justice to him, but in justice to myself. Many times he said to me: "Go on as you are going. The College shall not fail. We shall come out right in the end."

In what must be called the great struggle in the history of the College—that relating to its rank among New England colleges, beginning in 1865 and ending in 1869, if I had any strength to stand, it was because he supported me; if he

had any, it was because God supported him.

About a year since, in conversation with him at his Bank Office, he gave me to understand that he had met with heavy losses of property, and should the hard times continue much longer, he was in danger of suffering still more.

And here you will allow me to say there was one thing growing out of my relations with Mr. Bates that had for some time been to me a source of much unhappiness; and so, as a favorable opportunity had presented itself to converse with him freely upon the subject, I improved it, and said: "Mr. Bates, there is one thing that makes me very unhappy." "What is it?" said he. "I sometimes feel," I replied, "that when you are subjected to these great losses of property of which you speak, you feel you have done too much for the College." "Oh, no," said he. "Give yourself no uneasiness about that. I have lost during my life enough to endow two or three colleges, and I only wish the College at Lewiston had it all."

To those associated with me in the government of the College I will say: We have important trusts committed to our hands. Not to mention other gifts from those not connected with the people we represent, we have received \$35,000 from the State, and we are to realize \$200,000 from the subscriptions of Mr. Bates. While, then, in good

faith we have a work to do for the denomination that owns the College, we have also a work to do for this City—for the State—for New England—for the country—for the world.

In a letter to me, dated June 18, 1873, Mr. Bates says: "You know very well that I am not sectarian in my feelings. If I were, I should have left you long since, as much has been said to me on that subject by those interested in other institutions." Equally with the great benefactor of the College, we are liberal in our feelings. The Bates Platform to-day is Soul Liberty for man and for woman. Let it remain what it is. The spirit of the age demands this; and the spirit of the ages to come will only emphasize the demand.

Young Gentlemen of the Graduating Class:

In the death of Benjamin Edward Bates you, also, have lost a friend. In the letter from which I have just quoted he says: "I am an advocate of education to the fullest extent, and I intend to do what I can to advance the cause—a most valuable legacy to young men. A liberal education was the early dream of my childhood, but it may be well that I was disappointed in my fondest hopes."

It may be well. It may be well that our gain should come through his loss. Such is the divine plan. Some men must make sacrifices for

the sake of other men. It always has been so, and we have no reason to suppose there will be any change in the plan. And it is because the number of those who are ready to make these sacrifices is increasing, that the world is growing better every day. This is the path our Great Master trod; and this is the one I urge you to walk in through life. That it is your purpose to do this,—a purpose more resolutely resolved upon as you take leave of your *Alma Mater*—I understand very well. God help you to adhere to it.

It was the purpose of your classmate who fell so early in the great battle of life to walk in this same path. That purpose God has accepted instead of actual service performed; as he always accepts the purpose to do good things whether we live, or whether we do not live to do them.

Young gentlemen, I need not say more. In bidding you farewell, I simply leave with you the life which I have made my theme on this occasion as one after which you may pattern. It is not a perfect life; for then it would not be human—but it is a life, pure, honest, honorable, and consecrated to the work of removing ignorance, bigotry, and every form of evil from the world, thus to bring in the latter day glory of the Lord—a life which the Lord himself will accept when he shall make up his jewels in the day of his coming.

E. H. BESSE.

BY A. L. M., '76.

WHERE gently falls the Pine Tree's shade,
 And Androscoggin rolls away,
 Let noble Besse now be laid,
 Awaiting God's eternal day.
 For God's he was, and he must know
 Why Ariel must haste him so
 Away from sin and earthly woe.

As stands the Pine Tree in its pride,
 As sweeps the river to the sea
 Where with the ocean 'tis allied,
 So he uprose in majesty
 And stood supremest in the land,
 As eloquent and nobly grand,
 In *Alma Mater's* royal band.

His father for his country fell,
 And he was fighting for his God,
 And for that Christ he loved so well
 He in the student's pathway trod,
 And sought to learn how he might wield
 "Sword of the Spirit" in the field,
 And "fiery darts" break on his shield.

But he is dead! We cannot weep!
 Times are when men must feel, not cry,
 Then to themselves their sorrow heap,
 And heart keeps vigil, not the eye,
 Or like some river 'neath the ground
 It presses hard though firmly bound,
 Till lightning stroke cleave up the mound.

"What is the resurrection day?"
 He asked of me one summer night;
 "We'll look it up," said I. Straightway
 We searching went for better light.
 Day after day we climbed the shelves,
 Deep into ancient lore he delves,
 A trio we—God and ourselves.

“For first,” he said, “we must inquire
Of God, in earnest, heartfelt prayer,
Since He the holy did inspire
And hidden things through faith declare.”
I gazed with awe on that fair cheek,
I listened oft to hear him speak,
I wrote him them as one most meek.

O, Comrade, thou, in Student years!
What of the Resurrection Day?
Come back again and calm my fears,
And teach me, trusting, to obey.
First, thou hast solved this mystery!
First, thou hast gained eternity!
Thine angel send to beckon me.

OUR ANNIVERSARY.

BY T. H. S., '76.

A GAIN we've turned to meet the sun,
And silver cloudlets one by one
Come up across the sea;
Their wings spread fragrance everywhere,
As sweet as scented blossoms are,
Upon the tropic lea.

I hear the pine's low whisperings,
And tales the Androscoggin brings
From many a hillset glen:
While out beyond the dusty town,
On Nature's lap I throw me down
Full prone, to breathe again.

O, welcome June! Twice welcome June!
Thou'rt come again so soon, so soon,
Thou Parcae, ever near,
Thou weavest in and out the year,
The saddest, yet of all most dear,
To those who meet thee here.

Our Anniversary.

What shadows these that drift along!
What spirits join my idyl song!
 Unburied hopes of yore,
Why come to haunt me at your will?
Inglorious slain, why wander still
 Upon this beaten shore?—

The earth is cold, oh! let me turn
My face toward the glowing sun
 That warms the winter wind.
And thou return, O Sun, from whom
We oft have turned when thou hast come
 Our wildered hopes to bind.

How often thou hast come and gone,
And come again, and lingered on,
 To make our hearts thine own;
While some whose hearts last year beat free,
Have turned their noiseless steps to thee,
 And left us here alone.

Yet June in fragrant clouds shall come,
With waving green and nodding bloom,
 When we in silence lie;
The dewy grass will scent the morn,
The river still will murmur on,
 The stars will swim the sky;

The birds will sing the same sweet song,
Then lead away their migrant young,
 Across the foamy sea.
But other feet will press these ways,
And other lips bespeak the praise,
 Beloved Bates, of thee.

Ah me! 'twould break the bruised heart
If this were all: to meet, to part,
 And then to meet no more:
But far beyond the glowing sun,
A thousand years are only one,
 And one a thousand o'er.

EDITORS' PORTFOLIO.

NOTES.

WEDNESDAY, June 12th, the Class of '79 inaugurated the time-honored custom of celebrating Ivy Day. A shield-shaped tablet, with the figures '79 and an ivy leaf carved upon it, was placed on the south-east corner of Hathorn Hall, and the vine was planted just beneath.

All arrangements had been made beforehand, and at two o'clock the students were ready to fall into line at the word of the Marshal and the sound of the drum. Seventy-nine cannot too publicly or too cordially express their thanks for the readiness and care with which their fellow students formed and marched in procession. The line of march extended down College Street to Main, and back to the Chapel by Main and Frye Streets. On returning, all except the Juniors marched into the Chapel. A few minutes before three, after the audience had arrived and taken their seats, the class marched up the aisle to slow music by the band.

Exercises were opened by a selection sung by the College Glee Club. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain of the class, M. C. Smart, who especially prayed that the exercises might prove a strong bond of

friendship to the class, and that the ivy just planted might be in reality an emblem of trust. After the first ode, by E. W. Given, had been sung, the President introduced the orator of the day, R. F. Johonnett. Beginning by enumerating important holidays of different nations, past and present, the speaker went on to show how much patriotism and love of country depend on these honored customs. He then applied the reasoning to college customs, and showed how much more pleasant the memory of student life is rendered by these ceremonies; and speaking of the day then being inaugurated, he symbolized, in the figure of the growing vine, the intellectual and social growth of the class. In conclusion, he dwelt on the reverence paid such customs, on account of long establishment, and pictured a future Ivy Day at Bates.

A selection was sung by the Glee Club, after which the poem was read by the class poet, C. E. Felch. His theme was the "Model College." Several recent occurrences were humorously alluded to, and it was very wittily told how a college ought to be conducted.

The second ode, by S. C. Mosely, was then sung. The ceremony of planting the ivy was given up on

account of the shower, and the presentations, which were to take place in the grove, were made in the Chapel. After music by the band, and singing of the third ode, written by A. E. Tuttle, the table loaded with gifts was placed upon the stage. W. E. Ranger "presided at the board," and saying it had always been his fortune to make others happy ever since the time when his father used to thrash him "for fun," he proceeded, with appropriate and witty remarks, to make the following presentations:

Looking glass to the handsome man, L. M. Perkins; jackknife to the homely man, E. M. Briggs; moustache cup to the owner of the best moustache, A. E. Tuttle; wooden fork and spoon to the biggest eater, E. A. McCollister; jewsharp to the instrumentalist, F. N. Kincaid; Mother Goose's Melodies to the vocalist, F. P. Otis; doll to the ladies' man, C. M. Sargent; easy chair to the lazy man, F. Howard; pipe and plug to the smoker, C. E. Felch; horse to the ponyist, W. E. Lane; spade to the dig, M. C. Smart; shillalah to the fighter, R. F. Johonnett. Each man had something to say in reply, so that the laughter raised by Ranger's earnest hope that the handsome man's gift would not make him vain, hardly subsided till after the fighter had brandished his ribbon-decked cudgel and taken his seat. Some of the presentations were made in an opposite sense, as that

of the "homely man," and "best moustache"; but most of them were given where they belonged, as those of the "instrumentalist," and "dig."

In spite of the short time in which all preparations were made, the class may well be satisfied with the almost perfect success that attended their efforts. The unreasonable conservatism of the Faculty compelled them to conduct the exercises without even a half-holiday; but it is hoped that this year's success will remove for succeeding classes all discouraging obstacles.

Commencement Week has again come and gone. The College pennant has flaunted its "*Amore ac Studio*" before the eyes of admiring Preps; the bouquets have described their eccentric curves through the air, and come to rest in the arms of their happy recipients; '78 has gracefully stepped down and out. Farewell, '78. We have had our little differences; all has not been so harmonious as could be wished; as all children do more or less, we have bit and scratched and pulled each other's hair; but now we must stop playing and be children no more. So, with a hearty shake of the hand and the best of wishes, '79 bids you God speed in the work before you.

Vacation is upon us, and the editor's quill goes slowly. The boys scatter—some go to the mountains, some to the seashore, but most to the old farms—some to return no

more. And so the tide ebbs and flows. As Dr. Holmes says of college life:

"A kind of harbor it seems to be,
Facing the flow of a boundless sea;
Rows of gray old tutors stand
Ranged like rocks above the sand.
One wave, two waves, three waves, four,
Sliding up the sparkling floor,
Then they ebb, to flow no more."

The Memorial Services in honor of the late Benjamin Edward Bates took place Sunday afternoon of Commencement Week in place of the regular Baccalaureate Sermon. These services, held in City Hall, were of a very solemn and interesting nature. The Hall was filled with the people of both cities, in testimony of the public loss sustained in the death of Mr. Bates. On the platform were Faculty of the College, Mayor Lyford, the clergymen of the two cities, and many others. Mr. Bates chair, draped in mourning, occupied the center of the platform. Excellent music was furnished by the Auburn High Street Choir. The address by Pres. Cheney we publish in full elsewhere. Below are the other exercises:

1. Invocation by Rev. J. S. Burgess.
2. Reading Scriptures by Rev. W. T. Chase.
3. Hymn. Read by Prof. G. C. Chase.
4. Prayer by Rev. G. S. Dickerman.
5. Memorial Ode by Mrs. J. A. Lowell.
Read by Rev. A. P. Tinker:

Softly, Students, tread to-day,
Softly chant your saddest lay,
For your friend, the noble, brave,
Sleeps within his lowly grave.
In the glory of his years,
Heeding neither prayers nor tears,
Death, who loves a shining mark,
Bore him to the river dark.

Strong of soul, and large of heart,
Walked he in the busy mart,
Casting sunbeams, day by day,

O'er full many a shadowy way.
Thus a useful, noble life,
Pure and sweet amid the strife,
Ever shed an influence bright,
To dispel the shades of night.

All are mourners here to-day;
And 'tis meet that we should pay
Grateful tributes of our love
To the one who's soared above.
Yonder turrets speak his praise;
And with them we'll join, and raise
Thankful hearts, that God has given
Such a friend for earth and heaven.

And while yonder halls shall stand,
While shall meet the student band,
Will we deck, with wreaths of fame,
That remembered, honored name.
Aye, the name of Bates shall be,
As we sail o'er Life's rough sea,
Fragrant as the dewy flowers,
Grateful as the summer showers.

6. Memorial Discourse by the President.

7. Class Ode by Ernest V. Scribner.
Read by Rev. W. H. Washburn. Sung
by the class:

AIR—*Rosedale.*

Our Heavenly Father! hear our prayer,
Look down in mercy on us now;
In thy protection let us share,
And teach us at thy feet to bow.

One from our number has passed o'er
The stormy flood of Jordan's tide,
And safe upon the other shore,
Sits calmly waiting at thy side.

The fleeting years glide swiftly by,
The scythe of Time mows quickly down;
O Lord, inspire us from on high
To bear the cross and win the crown.

When all the sands of life are run,
And Death's dark portal comes in view,
May each, in thy redeeming son,
Find strength and courage to pass through.

8. Closing prayer by Rev. J. C. Snow.
9. Doxology. Read by Rev. R. L.
Greene.

10. Benediction by Rev. J. Mariner.

Sunday evening the Annual Sermon before the Theological School was delivered at the Main Street Free-will Baptist Church by Prof. B. F. Hayes. The sermon was able and interesting, and was listened to by a good audience.

The Original Declamations, by the Junior class, occurred Monday even-

ing, June 24th. A large and appreciative audience favored the class with their presence. The exhibition was out of the usual order of such exercises, both in the character of some of the parts and in the kind of music furnished. Instead of the usual orchestral music, this part of the programme was filled with vocal and instrumental performances by the best talent to be procured in the two cities. The programme of the declamations was as follows:

1. Galileo.
Emery Winfield Given.
2. Triumphs of the English Language.
Fletcher Howard.
3. Importance of Little Things.
Thurston Merrill Lombard.
4. Democracy and Skepticism.
Simon Connor Mosely.
5. The Chinese Question.
Elisha Atwood McCollister.
6. Losses of the Present Generation.
Charles Morris Sargent.
7. Hannibal.
Thomas James Bollin.
8. Importance of Agriculture.
Lewis Melville Perkins.
9. A Hero.
Rodney Fuller Johonnett.
10. Inanity of Modern Life.
Walter Eugene Ranger.
11. Misjudgments of the Puritan Character.
Frank Pierce Otis.
12. Absence of Reverence in the American Character.
Allison Eugene Tuttle.

We are indebted to the kindness of one of the graduating class for the following report:

Given's part showed a novel treatment and fine conception. The rendering was characterized by ease and dignity.

Howard's subject was one of wide range, and necessarily only partially developed.

Lombard was deliberate in his presentation, and showed complete

self possession. His part was somewhat essayical in character.

The clear-cut sentences and natural delivery of Mosely's declamation were very pleasing. Much originality of thought was shown.

McCollister handled a live question in a practical manner.

Sargent's forcible delivery aided much in presenting present evils and their alarming tendencies.

Bollin's part was biographical in style, as would be expected from the subject; but in it a great life was fully traced.

Perkins took an old subject, but treated it well. His voice was clear and earnest.

Johonnett made a departure in original declamations that is to be commended. The speaker held, throughout, the closest attention of the audience. He gave a character well drawn, and a masterly description.

Ranger's animated manner added interest to thoughts a little out of the usual line. His points were clearly proved.

Otis was excused.

Tuttle has a fine voice, which was in full control.

Tuesday, at 10 A.M., occurred the anniversary exercises of the Theological School, at Main Street Church. Music was furnished by the quartette employed the previous evening at the Junior Exhibition. A small audience was present; but these few were well repaid, for the

parts were of a very high order, in fact they were the best parts delivered during Commencement. The programme was as follows:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

1. The Present Life of the Christian a Part of His Eternal Life.
Robert David Frost, Limerick.
 2. Comparative Value of the Study of Secular and Ecclesiastical History.
Ashmun Thompson Salley, Madison.
 3. The Diffusion of Truth Hindered by its Supposed Friends.
Thomas Hobbs Stacy, North Berwick.
- MUSIC.
4. The Character and Doctrinal Systems of Arminius and Calvin.
* Hibbert Lockhart, Cornwallis, N. S.
 5. Elements of Mysticism in Orthodox Theology.
* Charles Samuel Frost, Manchester, N. H.

MUSIC.

BENEDICTION.

* Graduates.

Tuesday, at 2 P.M., Rev. J. L. Phillips delivered the sermon before the Theological Alumni. It was a most able and eloquent effort. His theme was, "The Pastor's Responsibility under the Lord's great mission, and how that Responsibility may be met." He urged the needs of the idolatrous millions of the East. To present these needs to the church is the duty of the Christian pastor. Where the pastor leads, the church follows. Let the Christian minister labor regularly in behalf of the heathen, and the whole church will soon be alive to send out missionaries with abundant means to evangelize the world.

No one could hear him without becoming inspired with his earnest manner and with the spirit he throws into the work to which he has given his life.

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held at the College Chapel Tuesday afternoon. L. G. Jordan, President of the Association, presided. Prayer was offered by Mr. A. T. Salley. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year. President, A. Given, '67; Vice President, H. W. Oakes, '77; Secretary and Treasurer, T. H. Stacy, '76; Orator, C. A. Bickford, '72; Substitute, J. M. Libby, '71; Poet, F. B. Stanford, '74; Substitute, E. Whitney, '76; Executive Committee, J. H. Rand, F. W. Baldwin, A. C. Libby. G. E. Smith and A. Given were elected Overseers of the College.

The Literary Exercises of the Association, took place at the Main St. Free Baptist Church, Wednesday afternoon. Prof. Jordan presided. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Spooner. The oration, by F. W. Baldwin, was an interesting and scholarly production on "The Relation of Educated Men to Social and National Well-being." He spoke of the intellectual bond uniting the Alumni, the duty of educated men as citizens, and the importance of an educated minority. The poem on "The Prisoned Statue" was well-written and generously applauded.

'78 may leave us with the full assurance that the Concert of Tuesday Eve., the 25th, was a complete success. Those who last year listened in rapt silence to the Orphean strains of the Philharmonics, might

have missed them this year; but for all lovers of vocal music, the Concert was one of the best ever given in our city. The members of the Temple Quartette, with the exception of Mr. Wilkie, if we mistake not, have previously sung before a Lewiston audience. Their highly cultivated voices, possessing great purity and richness of tone, could not fail to produce the most thrilling effect. "Ave Maria" we consider as their best. They were generously encored at the close of each performance. Many remember how Miss Lewis delighted our citizens in a concert given last winter. She sang admirably. The effect produced by her rendering of the song, "O! Loving Heart, Trust On," was manifested by prolonged applause. Miss Cary appeared, the 8th on the programme, and was, of course, greeted with tumultuous applause. Her selection was from Donizetti, in which occurred those passages of melting tenderness which she rendered with her characteristic, powerful pathos. Never can one forget those enchanting melodies. Mr. Brown's cornet solos were especially pleasing. Last in the list, but worthy of our hearty praises, is the pianist, Hermann Kotzschmar, well-known to citizens of Lewiston.

The fitting close of so excellent an entertainment was the sextet "Chi mi Frena," from the "Lucia" of Donizetti. The programme for the evening was as follows:

PART FIRST.

1. Quartette—"Comrades in Arms." Adam.
Temple Quartette.
2. Romanza—"Celeste Aida." Verdi.
Mr. Alfred Wilkie.
3. Cornet Solo—"The Favorite." Hartmann.
Mr. H. C. Brown.
4. Bolero—"Sicilian Vespers."
Miss Ella C. Lewis.
5. Ave Maria—from unpublished MSS.
E. H. Phelps.
Temple Quartette.
6. "Oh, mio Fernando." Donizetti.
Miss Annie Louise Cary.

PART SECOND.

1. Duet—Voga O Tonio. Rossini.
Miss Lewis, Miss Cary.
2. Cornet Solo—"Facilita." Hartmann.
Mr. Brown.
3. Song—"O! Loving Heart, Trust On." Gottschalk.
Miss Ella C. Lewis.
4. Quartette—"I Know a Maiden." Dow.
Temple Quartette.
5. Song—"Let Me Dream Again." Sullivan.
Miss Cary.
6. Sextet—"Chi mi Frena," from Lucia. Donizetti.
Miss Lewis, Miss Cary, Messrs. Fitz,
Wilkie, Cook, and Ryder.

Hermann Kotzschmar, Pianist.

At the meeting of the College Corporation, Wednesday, the President said \$1752 had been expended the past year on the College Campus. The Campus now consists of fifty acres, and has been very much improved. The assets of the College, including Mr. Bates's liabilities, are put at \$496,697; liabilities \$81,945; assets above liabilities \$414,752. Over \$2000 in tuitions have been given. Three hundred and nineteen volumes have been added to the College Library.

The vacancy in the Board of Fellows, caused by the death of Mr. Bates, was filled by the election of Henry B. Hammond, Esq., of New York. Messrs. Samuel Farnham, E. W. Porter, Arthur Given, L. M. Webb, and G. E. Smith were elected

to vacancies in the Board of Overseers.

Pres. Cheney, N. Dingley, Jr., C. H. Latham, A. M. Jones, J. W. Perkins, Samuel Farnham, and L. G. Jordan, were appointed the Executive Board.

The Necrology for the year is as follows: Martin Atwell Way, '74; Alanson Bean Merrill, '77; and Ezekiel Henry Besse, '77.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, By the dispensation of Providence, during the past year, the Hon. Benjamin E. Bates, of Boston, has been removed from his sphere of activity and usefulness in this life, it becomes the duty of this Board to place upon record its appreciation of his character and some evidence of the esteem entertained, and of his memory, by the friends of this Institution; we, therefore, the members of the Board of Fellows and Overseers, in convention assembled, hereby resolve,

First, That by his death, this Institution has lost one of its warmest friends and most liberal patrons.

Second, That in our judgment, from the most reliable information we have been able to obtain, his donations to this Institution were made, not for the purpose of acquiring a name and fame for liberality, but from a heartfelt desire to promote the cause of education and to render essential service to his fellowmen,—and the result of his liberality has been to give Bates College a rank among the foremost institutions of learning in the land, and to leave for himself a name and fame more lasting than monuments of marble.

Third, That we believe the deceased to have been a gentleman of integrity of purpose, an upright merchant, an active and efficient business man, and that his death has created a vacancy in society difficult to fill, and one which will long be felt both in this city and Boston, as well as in the interests of this Institution.

Fourth, That we deeply sympathize with his afflicted family in their sore

bereavement, and this the more especially in that their loss is our loss, that their bereavement, save in family ties, is our bereavement, and that we have all lost a wise counselor and devoted friend.

Wednesday evening Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, returned missionary from Turkey, delivered the oration before the Literary Societies. Dr. Hamlin is an able thinker, and presented an interesting lecture to all that appreciate good thinking when not coupled with an eloquent style of delivery. Many interesting anecdotes were told of the customs of the Turks, and of their abhorrence of innovations. Just now, when the Eastern problem of civilization is so prominent in men's thoughts, the lecture becomes of special interest. The audience was very small compared with that present at last year's oration, but those hearing were well repaid. Still, we think that on the whole people expect an oration of rather higher grade than this at Commencement. An orator such as Phillips, Curtis, or Storrs, is one of the great attractions of Commencement Week. We think that the Committee for securing an orator were too negligent of their duties. Let the next year's Committee for this purpose be elected early in the fall, and proceed at once to their duties; then can we present such talent as shall satisfy all classes.

Commencement Day dawned as fairly as the most critical Senior

could desire. At 9.30 A.M., the students, Alumni, College Officers, visitors, etc., formed a procession upon the Campus, and headed by Johnson's Band marched to City Hall. The Marshals' horses pranced, the band struck up its liveliest tune, the Seniors had on their fastest neckties, and the gamins gazed as if the long-expected circus had come to town.

At the Hall a large audience was found waiting, ready to greet the exit of '78. Bouquets were everywhere lavishly displayed. Fair maidens and gentle dames filled the long galleries. Admiring papas and dotting mammas looked on, ready to drink in the inspiration of Commencement oratory. The stage was filled by the College officers of instruction and government, together with many distinguished visitors. Among them were Gov. Connor, ex-Govs. Cheney, of New Hampshire, and Dingley, of Maine, Mr. Wm. B. Wood, of Boston, and others. Conspicuous was the vacant chair of Benj. E. Bates. Below are given the order of exercises and parts assigned:

- MUSIC.
PRAYER.
MUSIC.
1. Oratio Salutatoria. (Latina.)
Frank Hewitt Bartlett, Lenox, Mass.
 2. Dissertatio. The Scholar.
Amaziah Gatchell, Monmouth.
 3. Thesis. The Influence of the Copernican System.
Alden Marshall Flagg, Auburn.
 4. Disquisitio. Unity of Purpose.
Marius Adams, Bowdoinham.
MUSIC.
 5. Thesis. The Evils of National Prejudice.
Delbert Matthias Benner, Monmouth.
 6. Thesis. Modern Explorers.
Charles Fremont Peaslee, Augusta.
 7. Thesis. Individual Liberty.
Ezra Bonney Vining, Acton, Mass.

8. Disquisitio. The Perils of Thinking.
John Quincy Adams, Bowdoinham.
MUSIC.
 9. Thesis. The Relation of Beauty to Culture.
Henry Albert Rundlett, Dover, N. H.
 10. Disquisitio. Roman Law and Civilization.
Charles Edwin Hussey, Farmington, N. H.
 11. Disquisitio. The World's Deities.
Millard Fillmore Daggett, Athens.
 12. Thesis. The Self-Evidencing Power of Truth.
Benjamin Sumner Hurd, Lebanon.
MUSIC.
 13. Oratio. The Relation of Moral Progress to Reform.
Clarence Elwood Brockway,
Gilbert's Mills, N. Y.
 14. Disquisitio. The Relations of Art to Life.
Frank David George, Augusta.
 15. Disquisitio. Chance.
Frank Herbert Briggs, Auburn.
 16. Disquisitio. Literature and Morality.
Ernest Varian Scribner, Lewiston.
MUSIC.
 17. Oratio. The Historic Spirit.
John Wesley Hutchins, Dover, N. H.
 18. Oratio Valedictoria. Thought as a Formative Element of Character.
Francis Oliver Mower, Monmouth.
MUSIC.
- Conferring Degrees.
BENEDICTION.

After the graduating class received their diplomas, the degree of A.M., in course, was conferred upon C. S. Frost, H. Lockhart, J. R. Brackett, H. S. Cowell, L. M. Palmer, C. G. Warner, J. Nash, and F. B. Fuller. Also the degree of B.D. was conferred upon C. S. Frost and H. Lockhart, as graduates of the Theological School.

The Commencement Dinner was one to be remembered. Over three hundred guests were present. After dinner, speeches were made by Gov. Connor, Congressman Frye, Dr. Garcelon, Rev. Silas Curtis, P. C. Keegan, M. T. Ludden, A. J. Phipps, and J. L. Phillips. Everybody was in his happiest mood, and the company broke up with the feeling that Bates had seen another successful Commencement.

Thursday evening, City Hall was filled with a brilliant audience, eager to listen to the Class Day Exercises of '78. Johnson's Band furnished music for the occasion. The Class, with Mr. Hussey as President, made a fine appearance. The programme was as follows:

	MUSIC.
Prayer.	Clarence Elwood Brockway.
	MUSIC.
Oration.	Millard Fillmore Daggett.
	MUSIC.
Chronicles.	John Wesley Hutchins.
	MUSIC.
Poem.	Francis Oliver Mower.
	MUSIC.
Prophecy.	Benjamin Sumner Hurd.
	MUSIC.
Parting Address.	Frank Hewitt Bartlett.
	MUSIC.

The oration was well written and delivered, having for its subject "The Ideal Sentiment in Education." From the interesting Chronicles we clip the following class statistics:

Whole number in class, 18; 13 claim Maine as their native State; 2 New Hampshire; 2 Massachusetts; and 1 New York. 5 fitted for College at Nichols Latin School; 9 at City High Schools; 4 at Preparatory Seminaries. Age of oldest member, 30 yrs. 6 mos.; youngest, 20 yrs. 10 mos.; average age, 23 yrs. 11 mos. Height of tallest man, 6 ft. 2 inches; shortest, 5ft. 6 1-2 inches; average, 5 ft. 9 inches. The heaviest weighs 190 pounds, and the lightest, 126; average, 152. In complexion, 7 dark and 11 light. In

politics, 17 Republican and 1 Democrat. In religious preferences, 11 are Free Baptist, 2 Congregationalist, 2 Universalist, 3 have no preferences, 8 are church members. All favor hard money. 9 favor co-education, 8 oppose it, and 1 does not care. None are married; 6 are engaged; 1 does not know whether he is or not; the rest are waiting for a chance. 2 dance, 7 play cards, 5 smoke occasionally, none chew, gamble, or use intoxicants. Average amount personally earned during the course, \$509. Average cost of College course, \$1,292, the extremes being \$800 and \$2,000. 3 have chosen the ministry, 3 medicine, 1 law, 6 teaching, 1 business, and 4 undecided.

The class man was born in Maine; is 431 yrs. 5 mos. and 22 days old; weighs 1 ton and 730 lbs.; is 103 1-2 ft. tall; is a strong hard-money Republican; not addicted to vices. It cost \$23,250 to put him through College, and he has earned meantime \$9,161.50.

The poem was based upon these lines:

"'Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

The prophet, revealing the future through his knowledge of astrology, showed the condition of each of his classmates twenty years hence. The parting address by Bartlett, and the singing of Scribner's ode by the class, closed the exercises of the evening. We give the ode below:

Dear classmates! we stand on the shore of life's
ocean,

Its broad, heaving billows stretch ever before;
We must launch on its tide with the strength of
devotion,

And pass from the scenes that will greet us
no more.

Though its waters may threaten us shipwreck
and sorrow,

And night with its dangers may seek to de-
stroy,

Yet with hope in our hearts we will wait for
the morrow

To bring us glad tidings of safety and joy.

The bond must be broken, it may be forever,

Though firmly cemented and strengthened
anew,

And fond recollections forbid us to sever

The ties that unite us in brotherhood true.

Kind Fortune! we pray thee, with unstinted
measure,

In generous plenty thy favors bestow;

Let us each reap the harvest of manhood's true
pleasure,

Let us each seek the fount whence content-
ment doth flow.

Then farewell, Alma Mater, in sadness we leave
thee,

Our fortunes to seek in the battle with Fate;
May thy name be a charm that forbids us to
grieve thee,

A guide and a watchword to old seventy-eight.
May thy light be a beacon on life's stormy ocean,

And when through our troubles and trials
we've passed,

While we bless thy loved name with the fond-
est emotion.

May we meet, all united, in Heaven at last.

Friday evening the exercises of
Commencement Week were closed
by the reception of the graduating
class and their friends at President
Cheney's residence. We hear that
the occasion was a very enjoyable
one.

LOCALS.

A cradle to the first child of a
'78 man.

It is probable that the class of
'82 will be as large as '81.

Now the Latin School boys re-
joice in a base-ball ground.

'81 failed to arrange a game of
base-ball with '81 of Bowdoin.

Not so large a number of the
Alumni were in attendance Com-
mencement Week as usual.

The final examinations proved
highly satisfactory, and reflected
much credit upon the several classes.

The first nine, with the manager,
have obtained some very fine pic-
tures, taken at Crosby's photograph
rooms.

A want of space necessitates the
omission of exchange and several
other departments in the present
issue.

The *Nichols Echo* is a neat and
readable sheet. We wish it might
come to our table once a month in-
stead of once a year.

Colby has been unable to meet us
on the diamond this term. We
hope to play with Bowdoin and
Colby both next fall.

Colossus and Diminutive have
made their exit from the college
stage, and these two names will dis-
appear from college annals.

The Freshman nine defeated a
picked nine, May 18th, by a score of
10 to 9; also Auburn High School
nine, May 25th, by a score of 28 to 6.

The class of '78 have elected the
following as permanent officers:
Pres., C. E. Brockway; 1st Vice
Pres., A. Gatchell; 2d Vice Pres.,
F. H. Bartlett; Sec. and Treas., J.
W. Hutchins.

F. H. Briggs of the graduating class gave his classmates a reception at his home in Auburn, Saturday evening, June 29th. It proved an elegant affair.

Heald, Judkins, Hayes, Purington, Reynolds, and Merrill, with Donovan and Newton as substitutes, have been elected from '80 to participate in the Junior Champion Debate of next term.

The Middle Class of Nichols Latin School held their Prize Declamations at Nichols Hall, on Thursday evening, June 6th. The prizes were awarded to Edmunds and Tinkham. Music was furnished by the Glee Club.

The whole receipts of '78 Concert were \$1134.31; and the whole expenses \$830.50. The profits of the Concert, \$303.81, and \$41.65, made in publishing the BATES STUDENT during the year 1877, make \$345.46 to be divided.

Quite a large number of the Juniors visited Bowdoin to be present at the exercises of Ivy Day, June 3d. They met with a warm reception from their friends of Bowdoin, but with a hot reception from the Professor at the next recitation after their return.

On Memorial Day the Sophomores amused themselves by a game of base-ball. Capt. Hoyt's team won the game by a score of 15 to 8, and on the following evening the defeated party produced the peanuts,

and the class had one of their jolly times.

Near the close of the Summer Term Prof. Angell gave the Juniors some very interesting lectures on German Literature. It is to the regret of '79 that its relations of the classroom are finished with this Professor. Prof. Angell's relations with the class have been of an unusually pleasant nature, and he has the greatest respect and esteem of the whole class.

The Sophomore Prize Debates were concluded this term. The debate of the third division occurred Tuesday evening, June 18th; that of the fourth division, Wednesday evening, June 19th. Scott, Richards, Purington, Woods, Davis, and Ferguson composed the third division, the two last of whom were excused; Deshon, Newton Hayes, Moore, Donovan, and Goss composed the fourth division, all of whom participated. The prizes were awarded to Purington of the third division, to Hayes of the fourth, with compliments to all disputants. The Senior Quartette furnished music for both evenings.

Saturday afternoon, May 25th, the Junior Base-Ball nine, attended by the remainder of the class and several friends, made an excursion to Lisbon and played a game of ball with the "Our Boys" of that place. The whole affair proved a very enjoyable occasion, and formed one of

those happy events in the history of the class which will be long treasured in the memory of every '79 man. The ride to and from Lisbon, enlivened by college song, was highly enjoyed by all, and the game was of an interesting character. '79 made 22 base-hits, 8 errors, and 21 scores to their opponent's 3. The boys were well received by the Lisbon boys, and the utmost good nature characterized the game.

On Saturday, June 15th, our nine, attended by a large party of students, went to Brunswick and played the first game of the season with the Bowdoins. The nine was hospitably entertained, and the best of feeling prevailed during the entire game. This game, between the two best nines of the State, was a close and interesting one, and resulted as follows:

BATES.					
R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Sanborn, 1b	2	7	1	0	
Lombard, 3b	0	9	2	4	
Wilbur, 1. f.	3	0	0	1	
Ranger, 2b	0	2	1	1	
Given, p	1	1	3	4	
Tuttle, c	1	8	0	3	
Foss, s. s.	1	0	2	0	
Parsons, r. f.	0	1	0	0	
Perkins, c. f.	0	0	0	0	
	9	9	27	9	13

BOWDOINS.					
R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Jacobs, c	1	2	2	4	
Records, 3b	3	2	10	3	4
Wilson, 1. f.	1	1	0	0	1
Smith, 2b	0	0	0	2	0
Phillips, p	0	0	0	2	1
Swett, 1b	0	0	9	0	1
Gardner, s. s.	1	0	1	2	1
Spring, c. f.	0	0	0	0	2
Bourne, r. f.	0	1	5	1	1
	7	5	27	12	15

Umpire—H. L. Maxcy, Bowdoin, '80. Time of game—1 hour 40 minutes.

The Bates played the Portland Reds, Saturday, June 21st, on Androscoggin grounds, and lost their first game for the year. They outbatted their opponents, and until the last inning had several less errors. The game was lost by risky base running and costly errors. Below is the score:

BATES.					
R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Sanborn, 1b	0	2	17	0	2
Lombard, 3b	2	1	1	2	2
Wilbur, 1. f.	0	1	2	0	0
Ranger, 2b	0	0	1	3	4
Given, p	0	0	1	4	5
Tuttle, c	1	1	5	2	4
Foss, s. s.	2	2	0	3	1
Parsons, r. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Perkins, c. f.	0	1	0	0	1
	5	9	27	14	19

PORTLAND REDS.					
R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Ricker, c. f.	0	0	1	1	1
Doherty, p	2	1	1	6	2
Hayes, 2b	3	1	2	1	3
Brennon, s. s.	2	0	0	1	1
Ross, 1. f.	1	0	1	0	0
Ward, c	1	0	8	2	5
Corridon, 1b	1	0	12	0	1
Dooley, 2b	1	3	2	5	1
Hanlon, r. f.	1	1	0	1	0
	12	6	27	17	14

Umpire—H. W. Oakes. Scorers—Bates, F. H. Briggs; Reds, ——. Two-base hits—Sanborn, 1. Duration of game, 2 hours 10 minutes.

The Bates and Bowdoin nines met for the second time this season, June 26th, on the Androscoggin grounds. The day was fine and the friends of both nines composed quite a large attendance of spectators. The Bowdoins, victorious in several recent games, were confident of success, while the Bates were determined to win the game. The game was one of the closest and most exciting ever played on those grounds—the score standing at the beginning of

the seventh inning 4 to 4. It will be observed by the score below that Bates won by very heavy batting:

BATES.						
	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sanborn, 1b.....	6	0	1	13	1	2
Lombard, 3b.....	6	1	3	3	5	2
Wilbur, l. f.....	5	2	2	0	0	0
Ranger, 2b.....	5	3	3	5	1	1
Given, p.....	5	0	1	1	3	2
Tuttle, c.....	5	0	2	4	4	5
Foss, s. s.....	5	2	1	0	2	0
Parsons, r. f.....	5	1	0	1	0	0
Perkins, c. f.....	5	1	2	0	0	0
	47	10	15	27	16	12

BOWDOINS.						
	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jacobs, 2b.....	5	2	1	2	2	2
Record, c.....	5	0	1	11	1	4
Wilson, l. f.....	4	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, s. s.....	4	0	0	1	0	3
Phillips, p.....	4	1	1	1	2	5
Swett, 1b.....	4	1	0	8	0	0
Bourne, 3b.....	3	0	0	1	3	0
Ring, c. f.....	3	0	0	1	0	0
Call, r. f.....	3	0	0	0	0	1
	35	4	4	27	8	15

Innings..	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates.....	0	1	3	0	0	0	2	2	2-10
Bowdoins	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0-4

Three-base hits—Tuttle, 1. Two-base hits—Ranger, 1; Foss, 1. Bases given on called balls—Phillips, 1; Given, 0. Struck out—Bowdoins, 2; Bates, 4. Umpire—N. P. Noble, Bates, '77. Scorers—Bates, F. H. Briggs; Bowdoins, H. B. Wilson.

PERSONALS.

'67.—Rev. A. H. Heath is pastor of the Congregational Church at New Bedford, Mass. Before accepting his present position, which he has held for two years, he was successful as a preacher at Auburn, Me., and at Providence, R. I.

'70.—Rev. A. L. Houghton, pastor of the Free Baptist Church at Lawrence, Mass., has been granted a leave of absence for four months, and will sail for Europe the first of July.

'74.—Rev. A. J. Eastman has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Free Baptist Church at Farnumsville, Mass.

'74.—F. B. Stanford, one of the first editors of the STUDENT, has been on editorial duty in New York and Philadelphia for the past year. Mr. Stanford has been spending a few weeks in this city.

'75.—F. B. Fuller has recently graduated from the Harvard Medical School.

'77.—P. R. Clason has taken to himself an assistant for life, Miss Eliza Tibbetts of Lisbon.

'77.—On the 31st of May, 1878, Ezekiel Henry Besse died at his home in Lewiston. At the time of his death he was twenty-seven years and five months old. His birthplace and boyhood's home was Winthrop, Maine. At one time he began to learn the printer's trade, but finding it unsatisfactory left it after a year's trial. After this he spent a year at the Commercial College, at Augusta, devoting himself especially to penmanship and book-keeping, qualifying himself to teach these branches. On the 18th of May, 1869, he was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Penney, of Augusta, and about this time decided that it was his duty to enter upon the ministry—a course which, for some time, had been urged upon him. He immediately set out to prepare himself for his chosen work, and entered the Maine State Seminary, where, for some time, he gave instruction in writing. When this

Institution became a College, Mr. Besse entered upon the course at the Latin School, and thence went into College with the class of '76. With this class he staid for two years, leaving it then for that of '77, in which class he graduated. After graduation, he entered the Bates Theological School, and had nearly completed one year at that Institution when death overtook him. His little son took the diphtheria and, after a sickness of about a week, died. From him Mr. Besse acquired the disease, and his frame, exhausted by days and nights of watching, yielded, with little resistance, to its power, and after a week's sickness he, too, expired. Of immediate relatives, his wife and mother and an aged grandmother are left to mourn his death. The deceased had hardly finished writing the last notice of his classmate, Mr. Merrill, when his own summons came, and for the third time within a short year from graduation, "Seventy-seven" mourned the loss of a classmate. In his college course he had supported himself partly by teaching and by preaching in the neighboring towns. In his Sophomore year he supplied the pulpit at Lisbon Factory four months, and for nine months after his graduation he supplied the pulpit at Sabattus with excellent success. But the real work of his life had not commenced when he was taken away. All that he had done was in preparation for something beyond. What this would have been we may judge from his character through life. None can doubt that success would have crowned his work. His were abilities above the common order, and they were strengthened by a noble purpose and a lofty Christian char-

acter. In his early death, kindred, friends, and society have met with a great loss, but our loss is surely his gain. Disease and death came suddenly upon him but found him prepared. All his anxiety was for his family—with himself all was peace. When told that his end was approaching he calmly spoke the last words to his family, remembering his classmates and hoping to meet them all in the better world. No words can better tell of his last hours than those of the great poet, himself lately departed on the same journey. When his summons came, he went

"Not like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustained and soothed,

By an unflinching trust," approached his grave
"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

The following resolutions have been adopted by the class of '77:

Whereas, It has been pleasing to Almighty God, in His Divine providence, to take to himself our beloved classmate, E. H. Besse,

Resolved, That we, the Class of Seventy-Seven, of Bates College, sincerely lament the loss of one so highly esteemed as a true friend, faithful classmate, and devoted Christian.

Resolved, That to his bereaved wife and relatives we tender our heartfelt sympathy in this their great sorrow.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be inserted in the *Lewiston Journal*, *Morning Star*, and *BATES STUDENT*.

O. B. CLASON,
B. T. HATHAWAY,
P. R. CLASON,

Class Committee.

'78.—F. H. Briggs sails for Europe the 20th of July for a tour through Scotland, England, France, and Italy.

'78.—F. O. Mower, formerly editor of the *STUDENT*, has secured the position of Assistant Principal in Oak Mound School, Napa, Cal.

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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 dismissal 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.

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

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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.

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COMMENCEMENT, Thursday.....JUNE 27, 1878.

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