The Bates Student

JUNE, 1886

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THE
BATES STUDENT.
IVY AND COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.


EDITORIAL.

The present issue of the Student is about double the usual size. This enlargement was found necessary on account of the large number of reports and other matter which it was desirable to publish. The portrait of Mrs. Cheney with the sketches of her life, the base-ball reports, and the many other things of more than common interest will make this number, we hope, of especial value to both students and alumni, and many friends besides.

Not only the college year, but also the editorial ink, is almost gone. The weather is again decidedly mild, and we are led to contrast our straight-backed editorial chair with a certain hammock under certain trees. But before we put down our pen, and turn the key of our sanctum, we wish to use some of these few remaining drops of precious ink in saying a word to our college mates that are about to go forth and engage in active life. Members of the graduating class, we shall miss you. We shall miss you in society, in our college prayer-meetings, and in our field sports. Perhaps some of you think that life is thorny; but cheer up, old boys, you will doubtless soon find yourselves miss-taken and filling posi-
tions of honor and of trust. Our best wishes attend you.

Perhaps it is not wise to notice slander, or to honor misrepresentations with a reply. May the just pride we take in our own college and its magazine, nay, and the respect we bear to Bowdoin restrain us, were we tempted to answer the charges made against us in a recent number of the Orient in the same spirit by which they were prompted. It is to be deprecated that young men can not engage in sport upon the base-ball ground without becoming vindictive. For our part, no spirit but one of generous rivalry has actuated us, and when our Bowdoin fellows reflect with calmness, we trust they will manfully bow beneath like generous impulses. It is better thus to do. We will say nothing damaging to them; we will quote no part of songs that were drowned by the jeers of an indignant people upon their own Bowdoin grounds, nor will we speak of that respect which common courtesy proclaims due an umpire. We will not taunt our worthy rivals even when we hear within their own camp the muffled strains of that same death march which was tuned for another. We will only ask them to review what they themselves have said and see whether it is consistent. Let them examine the records of certain games given to the press, as we are told, by them and see if said records are consistent within themselves. The Orient says “They were hooted and jeered almost from the time they got off the train till they left the city.” This is strange. Why should the people of Lewiston hoot and jeer the Bowdoins when they were a mile from the ball grounds? They were then successful. They had beaten us but a few days before and were confident of success on that day. Our experience has taught us that the people are wont to approve the successful. When do they hoot and jeer success? Let every one make his own reply. Are the thousands insensible to justice?

Again the Orient says, “The Bates men had an umpire after their own heart.” Thanks! A good compliment for our generosity! for on that day as on all others when he has umpired, his decisions favored our opponents.

We acknowledge that “Wilson pitched a superb game”; nor will we parley concerning their misconception of Underwood’s pitching. The Bowdoins on that day were no mean rivals for us, and we could have congratulated them had they snatched from us the victory. Concerning the charge of declaring a forfeit while they were arranging to go on with the game “with Cary in the box,” we will simply ask, Did you request time in which to rearrange? Did you really wish to go on with the game? Ask the people of Lewiston whether they judged that you wished to go on with the game? Your boasted generosity toward the Maine State College boys was exercised when the score stood in their favor and you might well reckon on a change by proceeding with a wounded man behind the bat. We trust Bowdoin will not long remain estranged from that spirit of concord which permeates the other Maine colleges.
ALL those who attended the reception recently given by one of the literary societies can not fail to remember how much the songs, so generously furnished by the Senior and the Euro- sophian Quartettes, added to that evening's entertainment. Five of the eight gentlemen composing these two quartettes are members of the graduating class. There is sufficient musical talent in the under classes to make good this loss, and it is to be hoped that measures will be immediately taken to fill the vacant places. In student life glee clubs constitute a delightful and distinctive feature. Let us see to it that this matter is not neglected.

CONCERNING an intercollegiate oratorical contest, the Cadet, seconded by the Colby Echo, has put in a plea and asked our opinion. We voice the sentiment of this college, we believe, when we say that such a contest will be in every way supported by Bates. The subject needs in its favor no extended comments from us. The arguments for it are obvious. But if agitation, alone, would have brought about an intercollegiate association of oratory, we should have had one two years ago when the Student advanced and supported arguments for such an association. Something besides agitation is needed. Our plan is this: early next fall, let the editors of each college paper see to it, that one man is chosen as a representative of his college; these four representatives shall meet on the earliest possible date at Waterville, to draw up a set of rules or laws that shall govern the intercollegiate contest; these rules will decide the length of the discourses to be delivered, the date of the contest, the number of participants, etc. The representative from Bates will not be absent.

If all the colleges will agree to send such representatives, as they probably will, it is fitting for us to ask what kind of an oratorical contest our contemporaries prefer, a debate, or orations on miscellaneous subjects, or both. Each has its advantages. Though it would be the work of the board of representatives to decide this, yet the most satisfactory decision can be obtained if the opinions of the different colleges are known beforehand.

AFTER weeks of studious confinement, the need of rest and recreation is sorely felt. Even the bookworm is quite ready for a picnic, a fourth of July celebration, or a fishing excursion. But let no one suppose that the past term has been wholly void of social advantages. The faculty have realized our need in this direction, and the free-hearted way in which they have sought to supply it, should call forth the sincere thanks of all. Among the pleasant experiences of our college life, the delightful receptions, given from time to time by our professors, will long be remembered.

OUR base-ball nine started out last spring with a determination to give their opponents, at least, an opportunity to struggle for first position. No very sanguine hopes of getting the championship were expressed by many
Bates men; yet all expected to see a struggle. And in this they have not been disappointed.

The first two games were lost; but in neither case did our opponents win an easy victory. The next six games are ours; but the seventh, which, if we had won it, would have given us the championship, Unfortunately went to Colby. Hence at the present writing we stand even with Colby, and the tie game will probably not be played in time to be reported in this issue.

Whether they win the championship or not, our boys deserve much credit for the earnest, faithful work they have done, and for the record they have made. Every man has done his best. It is the common verdict that our battery is the best in the league. Sandford has caught several perfect games. His remarkably accurate throwing to second, backed up by the cool and skillful Thayer, has rendered stealing second well-nigh an impossibility. Underwood's curves have proved exceedingly effective, and the more so as the batters "got used to him." He has never failed to pitch a good game; and his pitching in the game when but two base hits were made off him, has been equalled but once in the Intercollegiate Series. The outfield has been even stronger than was anticipated. The splendid work of Flanders in left field has attracted much attention.

But the point in which our nine have most excelled their opponents is in running bases. They are generally acknowledged to be far superior in this respect to either of the other nines. This is largely due to the excellent manner in which Sandford has trained his men; and much gratitude is due him from the whole college for his untiring and enthusiastic labor. Cutts, as tenth man, has manifested much interest in keeping in practice, and has played two excellent games.

However the next game may turn, the season has been highly satisfactory to Bates, after so many seasons of defeat.

ARDLY a week passes that does not give opportunity to hear something which it would be desirable to retain. Nearly every recitation some bit of information or a good saying of some kind is given by the professor; nor is the class-room the only place where such things occur. How shall it all be retained, is a question which no doubt enters the mind of almost everybody. It cannot all be remembered. To write it down by long hand is at best a tedious job, and often impossible. Is it not reasonable to predict that ere many years some knowledge of short-hand will be considered an essential part of an education? Surely in no way can a student spend the spare moments of vacation more profitably than in acquiring some knowledge of this art.

There are two things that everybody thinks they can do better than any one else—punch the fire and edit a daily paper.—Uncle Esek.

All cunning men are dishonest, or will be the first good chance they get.—Uncle Esek.
LITERARY.

NANCY PERKINS CHENEY.
HER LIFE WORK.
I.—HER WORK AT ASHLAND, N. H.
By Her Sisters.

WHEN a life, rich in its usefulness, complete in its achievements, and blessed in its love for humanity and faith in God, closes, it is well to review its work.

Nancy St. Clair Perkins was born in New Hampton, N. H., Nov. 6, 1812, and died at Lewiston, Maine, Feb. 21, 1886. She was the eldest daughter of the late Rev. Thos. Perkins and Rebecca Pease Perkins. Her father was a leading minister in the Free Baptist denomination, his ministry covering a period of more than sixty years.

When a child, she was remarkable for her love of books and study. At the age of sixteen she commenced teaching, for which work she showed marked ability.

At seventeen she entered upon a course of study at Parsonsfield Seminary, where she continued to attend school during the fall and spring terms for seven years, teaching through the summer and winter in towns in the vicinity of her home. In August, 1836, she went to Parsonsfield and entered, as usual, at the commencement of the fall term.

There were in New Hampton, Holderness, and adjoining towns, many young persons who had been her pupils, whose parents desired for them better educational advantages than the district schools afforded, but who could not reasonably send their children far from home. At the urgent request of these friends she was persuaded to commence a high school in Holderness Village (now Ashland).

She was disappointed in being obliged to give up her own studies at that time, but the advice of friends and her own good judgment decided her to accept the opportunity thus offered.

The school so established was a new thing, and involved many difficulties, but was a success from the first. After a few terms she had too many friends to fear failure. Patronage constantly increased, and a younger sister was associated with her. The school became permanent and was in session twenty-four weeks during each year. A large part of the summer and winter months she devoted to her own studies. Her school at Holderness, which was called The Miss Perkins High School, commenced in the fall of 1836, and closed about the time of her marriage to President Cheney, in July, 1847.

The years that she devoted to this school were the most active and laborious of her life as a teacher. Hundreds of young people of both sexes were under her instruction; and the relations existing all these years between the teacher and her pupils were of a most satisfactory character.

Her influence over these young men and women was so potent that it seemed almost an inspiration, urging them to the highest intellectual efforts.

Her deep-toned piety and high moral principles, united with her great energy of character, caused the impres-
sion upon the minds of the young who were under her instruction to be deep and lasting. This fact we have learned from the testimony of many of her pupils.

One gentleman, now past middle life, who has long been a useful and honored Christian citizen of his adopted State in the West, says: "I shall never forget Miss Perkins' talks to us, when she would say to the whole school: 'Lay aside your books. I have something to say to you all.' I was a boy without father or mother, when I first came under her influence and whatever of good motives and honest principles have governed me through life, I have attributed in a great measure to her teaching. I have often tried to say the same things to my boys that she used to say to me."

A lady who recently enjoyed the privilege of a visit to her native State after an absence of thirty years, says, in speaking of her: "I wish I might see Mrs. Cheney once more in this world; but I never shall forget her, or cease to love her. The ambition with which she inspired me for myself when I was very young made me always desire to give my children the best education and high moral training; and now I can rejoice in my good, energetic, and intelligent sons, and in my daughters who have gone into happy homes of their own."

A gentleman who was, when a boy, a student in our sister's High School in Ashland, who is a distinguished ex-member of the Congress of the United States, and who has a high standing place to-day before the American Bar, says, "What I am I owe largely to Mrs. Cheney."

Rehearsing such testimonies as these, we must conclude that the influence of this earnest, sympathetic, Christian teacher is not confined to the generation in which she lived and labored.

II.—HER WORK IN LEBANON.

BY REV. E. N. FERNALD.

My tribute to the memory of Mrs. Cheney is brought as a grateful offering of respect and affection for an honored teacher and a dear friend. To her my first lesson in algebra was recited, and my first composition was corrected by her hand, at West Lebanon (Me.) Academy. From the day of my entering the school until my final call upon her in November last, she was my faithful friend, than whom no man ever had a truer. We students in the Academy had our friendships among ourselves, many of them strong and tender, but the best friend any of us had in the school was our teacher. And with her a friendship was something never to be broken; and so, all of us whom she blessed with her love as pupils held a warm place in her heart to the end. With an almost motherly interest she followed us with tender inquiries and with her prayers, never forgetting one of us, and rarely losing track of us in all our devious ways. The glow of pleasure on her face, and the satisfied tone of her voice over a good report of one of her boys or girls were an honor to the name of friend, and revealed the source of the peculiar enthusiasm with
which so many of her pupils always regarded her.

Mrs. Cheney's work in West Lebanon, to which she came with her husband whom she had just married, in 1847, was twofold—that of instructor in the Academy, of which her husband was the founder and the principal, and of pastor's wife in the church of which he had ministerial charge. Her brilliant experience in the school-room at Ashland had prepared her for the one, and her home-life as a minister's daughter had made her ready for the other. To both she gave herself with contagious enthusiasm, and in both she was eminently successful. From the first she identified herself with all her husband's work and enterprise in school and church in a manner no less skillful in itself than it was heartening to him, whose pardonable pride in her hardly surpassed the admiration of others. As ever afterwards, so there, their united work was one, into which both entered together with single faith and purpose.

In the Academy Mrs. Cheney was not merely an instructor. She had much to do with the government and general management of the school. In the absence of our principal, to attend to his pastoral and other duties, the discipline rested with her alone, and lost nothing at her hands. We all understood perfectly that it was no time to indulge in any lawless behavior when Mrs. Cheney held the reins of government! With sixty pupils in the school-room, a third of whom were no longer boys and girls, but young men and women, some of them teachers themselves, nearly all from farmers' homes, and brimming over with youthful spirit, she was at all times mistress of the situation, with a good deal of reserved power unused.

In her teaching she was clear, thorough, patient, and faithful to her pupils, the dull as well as the bright ones of the class. Her knowledge of human nature, a rich legacy from her father, was so accurate that she quickly saw the peculiar need of each pupil, and she united great skill and kindness in meeting it. Under her instruction and influence a large number of young men and young women in Lebanon and vicinity gained a mental impulse, and received a moral inspiration which changed the course of their lives, and set their feet on the highway to exalted character. What better piece of work, in private or in public can any woman ever do?

Mrs. Cheney's distinctively Christian influence in the school at West Lebanon was marked, positive and permanent. Her husband's pastoral care extended over the school hardly less than over the church. She was also the pastor's wife among their pupils, many of whom attended upon his pulpit ministrations. In his absence she opened the school each morning with the Bible and prayer. None of us will ever forget her prayers. They were reverent and impressive, and they breathed forth the very soul of piety. At one time of great religious awakening in the school, when for a day all recitations and study were suspended, her interest in the spiritual welfare of the students knew no bounds, and not
a few of the sheaves of that large in-
gathering were hers by the grace of
God, as a reward of singularly faithful
personal effort. Her hearty way of
identifying herself with all the interests
of her pupils, spiritual as well as intel-
lectual, gave her a commanding influ-
ence over them for good, not only in
her classes, but also in the place of
prayer and elsewhere. Her school-
work, wherever done, was not profes-
sional merely. It was with her a grand
work of the Lord, committed to her
hands and heart by Him, and accepted
from Him as a sacred trust. Teaching
was with her, for the time, a holy call-
ing, and the call to it came to her from
above. The hearing of recitations in
the class-room filled but a small part
of the measure of her vocation, as she
viewed it. She held herself responsi-
bile to the utmost of her power for de-
veloping her pupils towards the broad-
est and highest type of Christian char-
acter. Well were it for all our literary
institutions were their chairs of instruc-
tion all filled by teachers with ideals so
high, and with fidelity to them so rare.
Her ambition as a teacher included the
idea and the purpose of training young
men and young women in mind and
heart, for the highest order of Christian
service among the people whose God
was her God, and whose faith was her
faith to the end of her life.

In the church at West Lebanon her
work as pastor's wife was marked by
the same broad, solid good sense and
the same Christian zeal that character-
ized her as a teacher. The peculiar
state of the church interests there at
that time called for abundance of grace
and tact on the part of both the pastor
and his wife, and the call was honored
no less by Mrs. Cheney than by her
husband. She was wise in counsel,
charitable in her judgments, enterpris-
ing and alert to whatever touched the
welfare of the church. She carried
the cause in her heart, and cheerfully
gave to it the best that her hands could
bring or her brain devise. She loved
her church, believed in its doctrines
with all her heart, and sympathized
fully with its radical stand on the great
moral questions of the day. Her in-
terest in public affairs was intense and
sincere, and she held the expression of
it to be a part of her duty as a Chris-
tian, to her church and to her God.
There were two classes of men in the
land on whom she had little mercy,
either in her heart or on her lips—the
rum-seller and the slave-holder! On
both these subjects her sentiments were
well known by all who knew her.

The development of the new life of
the denomination of which her hus-
band's church and that of her honored
father were a part, had in her a brave,
an intelligent, and an enthusiastic ad-
voicate. Her warm and helpful inter-
est in all such matters continued without
abatement to the end of her days, as
many whom God's providence has led
along the busy paths of denomina-
tional progress remember with grati-
tude.

With the removal of her husband
from Lebanon, to take pastoral charge
of the church in Augusta, Me., in the
summer of 1852, Mrs. Cheney's work
in Lebanon closed, to the great regret
of the church and school, and of the
community generally in that and the adjoining towns from which her pupils had mainly come. The mention of her name along with her husband's by old friends, is often a pleasant incident in my visits to my native town, and it is always spoken with well-merited respect and affection.

I have said that her work in Lebanon closed on a time! Nay, rather, it is going on while she is resting!

To be remembered with affection, to have the life-work go on when the worker has fallen on sleep,—this is the fitting portion of a character strong and clear in the sight of God, blameless and helpful before the eyes of men.

III.—HER WORK IN AUGUSTA.

By REV. C. F. PENNY, D.D.

Walking down State Street, a few years since, with President Cheney, he suddenly paused and said: "On this spot I made, perhaps, the most important decision of my life." It was on the sidewalk about half way between the residence of Hon. J. G. Blaine and the State House. I looked inquiringly, and he continued: "On this spot I decided to come to Augusta to take charge of our church interest here, at the invitation of the church and the Free Baptist Home Mission Society. I had a call to another place, at a fair salary. The call here had little money in it, hardly enough to keep soul and body together, and the hardest of work."

"I was, at that time, the Representative from Lebanon, where was my first pastorate and where I had preached and taught nearly six years. The Legislature was drawing to a close and I was about to go home. Thinking over as to what was my duty, and where I should go if I should leave Lebanon, I suddenly paused on this very place, and asked myself in so many words, 'To which place shall I go?' And a voice seemed to say to me, 'To Augusta.' And I audibly replied, 'I will choose this field.'"

What has grown out of this decision is well known—the building of our beautiful house of worship at the capital of Maine, and the founding of Bates College.

But this decision was subject to review in another court, that of the judgment of Mrs. Cheney. So, on the return of the President to Lebanon, in the spring of 1852, the matter was laid before her, and her decision was as quick and wise as that of her husband, and in July of the same year President Cheney removed to Augusta with his family.

In considering Mrs. Cheney's work in Augusta several things are to be noted: a small Mission Church, whose only place of worship was a hall; a community represented by six Protestant churches, well established and influential. Success under such conditions involved an amount of faith, patience, zeal, sacrifice, and hard work, almost limitless. In the sacrifices demanded Mrs. Cheney bore a cheerful and willing part. Her confident faith not only inspired the little band of Christian workers with zeal and courage, but was a tower of strength to her husband.

A house of worship must be built at
once, and the poverty of the Mission Church made it needful to seek funds widely among churches and friends. With a family demanding much of her time and care, Mrs. Cheney not only cheerfully spent weeks alone with her little ones, but did much of the pastor’s work in the parish, often leading the meetings of prayer, while her husband was absent seeking aid for this end. And many a dollar reached the treasury of the “building fund” through the earnest plea which her pen put before friends of the cause.

The beautiful church in Augusta, dedicated without debt in a little more than a year after President Cheney’s pastorate commenced, stands in some way, a monument of her work, as well as of the indomitable faith and persistent zeal of her devoted husband.

A new church interest, such as President Cheney formed at Augusta, is easily molded. A trusted leader shapes it almost at will. Fortunate, indeed, are the people whose early history is under such guidance as that of the Augusta church in the first four years of its existence. During this time Mrs. Cheney’s ardent zeal, hopefulness and strong convictions impressed themselves in a remarkable manner upon the church and society. Of rare and brilliant conversational powers, peerless in the advocacy of right, equally peerless in denouncing wrong, her influence was not only most decided in the church, but in the community. All the benevolent enterprises of the denomination, missions, education, temperance, and anti-slavery found in her a most intelligent and earnest advocate, sharing with her husband—himself a leader in these important measures—an equal interest.

The church, under such guidance, became thoroughly imbued with the spirit of its leaders, and from that day to the present, has stood not only strong and pronounced on all questions of moral and social reform, but equally intelligent and liberal in the various departments of Christian benevolence.

It was in the temperance and anti-slavery causes that Mrs. Cheney made her influence especially felt in the community. It was under her active leadership that a Woman’s Anti-Slavery Society was formed in Augusta. She never hesitated when the opportunity was presented, to utter her earnest protest against the evils of intemperance and slavery; and to plead with all the strong sympathies of her soul for the oppressed. She welcomed to her home the then despised advocates of the anti-slavery cause, Austen Willey, Fred. Douglass, Henry Wilson, Sojourner Truth, and Frances Watkins. The Free Baptist Church always furnished a platform on which to discuss these great questions. The remembrance of Mrs. Cheney in Augusta, among the few who still remain in the church, her fellow-workers in those early days, is full of loving reminiscence. They speak in gentle tones of her kind fidelities, her patient forbearance, of the courage and hopefulness she always inspired, of her tender ministries among the poor and needy. They speak reverently of her loyal love to Christ and his cause, of
her earnest upholding of the truth, and of an example in her daily life, not less blessed than her active ministries. And so, lovingly, they write her epitaph upon the monument of her work in Augusta: "She hath done what she could."

IV.—HER WORK IN LEWISTON.

By MRS. J. A. LOWELL.

INTIMATELY associated with Mrs. Cheney, the first twelve years of her residence in Lewiston, the writer of these lines can speak of what she personally knows concerning her work, and influence in that city. During these latter years that pleasant intercourse has been necessarily restricted; but understanding so well the sterling worth of her character, judging also by the testimony of others, she has no hesitation in affirming that the interest of this lamented friend, in every good work, so marked during those pioneer years of anxiety and struggle, only increased with the passing time; increased even till the gate of Heaven was reached, and the frail earthly tenement was exchanged for one imperishable as its tenant, the immortal spirit.

The love that Mrs. Cheney felt for the Seminary, and later for the College, was an ardent, unselfish love. She believed in it fully and completely. Even in the darkest hours, when many of its warmest friends almost despaired of its final success, her faith that it had a mission to fulfill, never faltered. Towards the accomplishment of that mission, no sacrifice seemed too great. For that result, the energies of her strong mind were ever enlisted. For that she prayed, for that she worked.

To teachers and students she was an unfailing friend. Everything in her power to render their tasks lighter, their lot happier, was cheerfully done. In her feeble, bodily state, the cares necessarily resulting from her position must have been sometimes overwhelming; but though the physical frame often succumbed, the spirit ever remained brave and undaunted. Being a woman not only of strong mind, but of excellent judgment, it was not unusual for students, and sometimes teachers, to seek her advice and counsel. Many a former student can, doubtless, recall words of hers, whose beneficient influence will never cease to be felt.

Mrs. Cheney was a woman of the largest charity. Though frank and outspoken, she was never censorious. One of her marked characteristics, was her exceeding care that no word or act of hers should injure a teacher's influence. But the influence and interest of this gifted woman, were by no means confined to the college. She loved the church of her choice with a zealous love. Not that she was sectarian; far too broad, too thoroughly Christianized was her mind. But while she loved every fold of which her Master was the Shepherd, there was a peculiar attachment to the people with whom she early cast her lot. She rejoiced in the success of others, and cheerfully did whatever she could to increase that success; but her home was with her own people. There was her work. Always in her place on the Sabbath, unless detained by imperative necessity,
her very presence was an inspiration; for well did her pastor know that he had not only her warmest sympathies, but her earnest prayers. The cordial grasp of the hand, the word of encouragement spoken, how are they "like cold water to a thirsty soul," to the weary preacher. Fully understanding this, she neglected no opportunity of strengthening the hands, and encouraging the hearts of those whose duty it was to minister in sacred things.

In the social festivities of the church, her influence was also felt. Gladly was her presence welcomed; for, unlike many, she sought not for her own ease and happiness, but to interest others, was her aim; an aim in which she was eminently successful.

I have said Mrs. Cheney was not sectarian. The union that has ever been a pleasing feature of the various religious societies of Lewiston, was thoroughly enjoyed by her, and everything in her power was done to increase that union. So broad and generous were her sympathies that she rejoiced in the success of every Christian enterprise. She was a friend to all, a worker for God and humanity. Sanguine and hopeful, her clear, far-seeing mind saw possibilities in the future, for the college, the city, the denomination, that made life, even in the midst of suffering, a scene of enjoyment.

But she is at rest. Her life-work is over. It is fitting that one who knew and loved her well, one whose life-path was made clearer and brighter by her words of counsel and cheer, should give this tribute to her, whose sterling worth is acknowledged by all. She is gone, but her influence will never die. Long after the mortal frame has crumpled to its mother dust, aye, throughout the cycles of eternity, will the influence of her noble life-work be felt.

POEM.

V.—By MRS. V. G. RAMSEY.

Friend of my early years, beloved and faithful,
Strong, pure, and brave, she passes from our sight;
The victory's won—she stands with the immortal,
And joyful rests within the gates of light.

Wisely and well she made her early choice,
To walk with Jesus in the narrow way;
And bravely following in His shining footsteps,
He's led her up to the eternal day.

No careless tiler in the needy vineyard,
No selfish waster of the Master's gold,
With earnest faith, with active hands unsparing,
She sowed the seeds of harvests manifold.

But work was joy—the Master asked a service,
For all but brave and saintly souls too great.
He bade her show by long and patient suffering
How they may serve "who only stand and wait."

And when He saw His own divinest image
Reflected in her spirit, sorrow tried,
He said "'Tis well," and in His arms enfolded
He bore her gently through the whelming tide.

And with the angels, in the golden city,
Before the throne, He gave her fitting place;
Where free from sorrow, free from sin's pollution,
She sees the glory of the Father's face.

Oh, sainted soul! Not lost, but only hidden,
Beyond the veil that mocks our feeble sight;
Not lost, but wrapped in the eternal splendor,
Even as a star is swallowed up in light.

So in our grief is sweetest consolation,
And while we weep, we joy that she is blessed;
And following on, we hope through Christ's great mercy,
That we sometime may share her glorious rest.
IVY ORATION—INCENTIVES TO HIGHER EDUCATION.

By R. N., ’87.

THE American people are in nothing more unanimous than in declaring the excellency of the common schools. To provide for popular education was one of the first cares of the fathers. A purpose to foster and guard it has never far departed from the minds of the sons and daughters. But the colleges and universities receive no such popular sympathy. Nor can this be expected. However valuable and influential the common schools may be, they are as yet a long way from the university—so far that perhaps only from their very summit can even a glimpse of the university be obtained. Hence it is not to be expected that, by the popular mind, the meaning of "higher education" will be fully understood. Therefore, it is no wonder that by the many, college and university students are looked upon either as cloistered monks, dragging out a wretched existence, or as frolicsome buffoons, spending their time and their fathers' money in futile fun and folly.

It is frequent to hear such remarks as "He died for a diploma," as if none but educated men ever die, or as if education ought to be the price of perennial youth; "There stands a victim to too much learning," as if it were the province of the college to manufacture brains as well as to cultivate them; "He is wasting his time in college," as if time was never squandered except by college students. And from the standpoint of the masses, whose education has been limited, such views are to be expected.

But what shall we say when men half-way through college—yes, even graduates speak in doubtful tones of the value of the college training? Shall we say of them, "Poor things! illustrations of the truth as old as humanity, 'Whatsoever man abuses, that he eternally hates'?" No. Respect for individual opinion forbids it, and impels us to investigate, and to find, if possible, something in the higher training worthy to warrant its pursuit. And what are the rewards of higher education in its best and truest sense, the full development of the faculties conferred by nature?

The idea has been, and is still quite commonly held, that a business man needs little education, save what his apprenticeship can give him. Indeed a large majority of the successful and wealthy men that began business forty years ago, probably received the greater part of their education from their business. But times have changed since they were young. Then men could start with a simple business, and get their training step by step as the business grew into larger proportions. To-day the training is the prerequisite of the beginning. A half century ago business was largely individual. The shoemaker with an awl and leather apron, constituted the shoe factory; a spinning wheel, a hand loom, and a grandmother or two, were the essentials of the cotton or woolen factory; and an acquaintance with "the three R's" was the requisite to the mercantile pursuit. To start out in business under
these conditions, could not have re-
quired a large amount of mental disci-
pline. And when once the beginning had
been made, the personal contact of the
man with the business in the varied ca-
pacity of employer and employed, per-
forming the functions of both laborer
and capitalist, was one of the very best
of schools for paving the way to suc-
cess. Besides the transition from the old
hand system of labor to the system of
machinery, at a time when a continent,
teeming with a superabundance of raw
material, and the best of soil for the
mere asking, was waiting to unburden
itself into the hands of all alike, could
not fail to contribute to the production
of millionaires. These are some of the
circumstances under which lived the
men of a generation or two ago.
The conditions are now how changed.
The times have long passed for gather-
ing in the spontaneous products of an
exuberant soil. Development still con-
tinues, but only beneath the toiling
hand. Men can no longer encamp, as
it were, for a night penniless and weary
upon western land, and awaken in the
morning laden with allluence. The
man that would gain wealth to-day,
must not alone measure muscle with
individuals single handed; he must
cope with gigantic organizations. He
must be able to grasp at once the prob-
lems of finance, which perplexed the
business men of the last generation, if
at all, only at the latter part of their
business career. Moreover, the amount
of capital necessary to start a respect-
able business, is vastly more than for-
merly. The Jay Goulds of to-day be-
gan yesterday empty-handed, with the
train of national development going
their way, and they were sharp enough
to get on board. The Jay Goulds of
to-morrow will have a far different his-
tory. What then can offset to some
extent this change of conditions? What
can assure to a young man a position
beyond the ordinary run of the serving
millions? A college training will not
in all cases do it; but other things be-
ing equal, the college trained man in
business, will, in course of time, dis-
tance the undisciplined.
The liability of failure, too, dimin-
ishes with the increase of preparation.
Get ready is the admonition of every
wise counselor to a young man. Get
ready is sounded from the very foot-
steps of those worthy of imitation.
Get ready is the plaintive warning
wafted to us from the ruins of those
who have failed. Get ready is the
silent injunction that lurks in the con-
sciousness of every man, telling him to
bring into service the best there is in
him. This done, and success is a cer-
tainty, and failure, a dream.
Moreover, failure loses half its bitter-
ness if accompanied by the conscious-
ness of having left no condition of suc-
cess unfulfilled. "It might have been,"
are indeed the saddest words ever
penned or uttered. Leonidas, having
done his utmost to ward off the Persian
host, could die the death of a victor;
and who can say but that his death pangs
were joy, compared with the sensation
of departed opportunities in the breasts
of those who have scorned the tide that
leads to fortune? To be sure, a col-
owned or uttered. Leonidas, having
done his utmost to ward off the Persian
host, could die the death of a victor;
and who can say but that his death pangs
were joy, compared with the sensation
of departed opportunities in the breasts
of those who have scorned the tide that
leads to fortune? To be sure, a col-
lege education is not the only con-
dition of success. Neither do all col-
lege men succeed better than men of limited education. But that does not render it less true, that a man who has spent the time and money necessary to get through college in diligent, patient toil, to prepare himself for usefulness in the world, and has then striven faithfully to use his acquired capital, has done far nobler than to succeed—he has deserved success.

But these are only secondary considerations. The personal gratification coming from the exercise of the cultured faculties, ought to be in itself sufficient incentive to higher culture. Knowledge is power, and power gives pleasure. Ignorance is weakness, and of weakness misery is the certain companion. To enjoy is but to appreciate; and appreciation is in a large measure to be acquired. Myriads upon myriads of natural objects are daily passed unnoticed, or trodden under the feet of the multitude, only because they are not recognized. Beauty appeals in vain to grossness. Only knowledge of the birds, and an acquaintance with them, can give due credit to the sweetness of their song. Only knowledge of plants can enable one to look upon flowers, and see the beauty they contain. The same is true of the countless works of mankind. What is the genius of a Raphael to those who never heard the name? What is Longfellow to those who never heard or read his poems? What means liberty to him who never knew or thought of aught but bondage? To be sure, something may be unconsciously gained from dwelling among those who have drunk deep from the fountain of culture and learning; but he who would get the full gratification, must partake thereof himself. To be able to find “tongues in trees, books in running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything,” if it be there, ought to be doubly enough to inspire any person to press on toward the mark of the highest culture.

The true, living scholar is in no proper sense, an object of pity; nor a sacrificial offering for a pseudo-service to an ungrateful people. His labor is not in vain or poorly paid. The gay may dance away their nights, growl and sleep away their days in languid reaction, and think all joy is theirs. They may engage in the multitude of butterfly amusements; for people must be amused, and if they have not been taught to amuse themselves, they will seek amusement elsewhere, and that to suit the taste. Let those who will, revel in Bacchanalian worship, and scorn and ridicule the worshipers of the Author of the golden rule; for evil tastes will be indulged, and forever, unless better ones are formed in their stead. But the man to be envied is he that has within himself a source of amusement, complete and lasting, the product of long and careful educational training.

We have thus far noticed only selfish consideration. But selfishness ought not to be—is not in all cases at least the only ruling motive. The claims of one’s fellow-men must be admitted. No man has a right, especially in a professional capacity, to impose upon the people anything less than his best services. Indeed the man that,
in the true sense, does the best for himself, will ordinarily do best for others also. All nature is organized upon a dual plan. Nothing is without its counterpart. Every action has its reaction. No good deed is a single blessing. No evil is a single bane. It is this that gives truth to the saying, "To thine own self be true, and thou canst not then be false to any man."

Every man, too, is in a sense, a representative of his race; and is morally bound to represent it, if not at its best, the best he can. Stamp the American eagle, with U. S. A., upon a piece of pewter, and pass it for silver money; print a promise to pay, and a portrait of the Father of his Country, and forge the name of Uncle Sam, and you counterfeit only the creation of a government, itself the product of man. But pass for a man anything less than a reasonably strict use of opportunities would make, and you counterfeit no mere currency, but the king of creation. If, therefore, education has aught to do with making men, the claims of fellow-men ought to be one of the strongest incentives to encourage its pursuit.

Again, education is the mother of freedom, and though the common schools may do their part, freedom's preservation depends more, perhaps, upon higher education in its best and truest sense. Our institutions have survived the first century, and we may lie back at ease, and flatter ourselves that they are firm and immovable. It may be true, at least, who does not hope so? But we have only to raise our eyes and look to see a multitude of things that need correction. The daughter of England is in the full vigor of youth, but her education is still incomplete. She has contracted a habit of admitting corrupt men into the halls of state; she allows every great city within her borders to be governed by jobbers and bosses; she has transplanted a shoot from her mother's bitterest tree, and already a respectable growth of landlordism has sprung up; she has encouraged immigration until her borders are filled with disaffected laborers, whose strikes and riots, coupled with the avarice of capital, threaten sadly her industrial peace. The influence of higher education, emanating from the few, pervading the many, must be the remedy.

When shall we cease to be perplexed by the question, "Does it pay to spend four years of the best of a man's life in college?" Indeed, it does not pay to waste four years in college, nor for that matter, does it anywhere else. It is doubtful if it pays overmuch to spend the time largely in rowdyish pleasure seeking, acquiring a half dozen bad habits, and little besides. Nor does it pay as much as is often imagined, to go through college with the mind so persistently fixed upon the vision of an imaginary ten, as to leave unnoticed much of the most valuable part of the course. To be sure, it may be true, that the best educated men do not occupy the most prominent positions. There may be few college trained men in Congress. The best Presidents may be taken from the plow or from splitting fence-rails. That does not prove the use-
lessness of culture, and ought not to discourage it.

Prominence is not the only condition of power, nor alone to be desired. Behold yonder spreading maples, fully clothed in their summer verdure. How have you followed with expectant gaze the unfolding of their pent-up leaflets. Morning after morning you have noted their progress. Time and again you have counted the sunsets that must elapse ere lovely nature, decked in her summer robes, should adorn the chariot of the morning. And to-day, acres of green foliage waving in the summer's breezes, delight your intoxicated vision. But think not the foliage is all, or even the most essential part of those lovely trees. Beneath the turf, in silent seclusion, the roots and tiny rootlets carry on their unceasing work. Not only do they prepare the nourishment for the season of growth, they lay up a store to be used in early spring-time. They are indeed the unseen conservators of the life and growth of every tree. And so, dear classmates, theivy vine we plant to-day, if it be permitted to root and live, will be typical of us. Like the leaves and branches, some may be more prominent to the outside gaze; like the roots and rootlets, others may be more nobly useful in their grand seclusion. As the leaves will be warped and withered by the bitter frosts of autumn, and the stalk will twist and tremble from winter's chilling winds, so some of you may feel the chill of other's envy, or be warped by the winds of popular opinion; while others, like the roots beneath the ground, may live in quiet service a life of sheltered bliss.

And as the roots, stock, and foliage will live together in vital union, so may we ever be inseparably connected by the vital bond of love.

SONG’S MIRACLE.

At Arthur's court, one summer day,
A minstrel, ere he joined his lay
Unto the sweetly tuned string,
Bowing, bespake that Christian king:

"Though song’s magicians sometimes make
Green buds from dry, dead rods to break,
Even great Orpheus lacked the art
To make a single blossom start.

"For be it known to thee, 0 King,
Those that give ear, with those that sing,
Must yield to Fancy’s mighty spell;
She will complete song’s miracle."

NON SOLIS NOBIS.

By A. C. T., '88.

No man liveth, but he giveth
Evermore to all,
Seen or hidden, or unbidden,
Influence great or small.

Silent forces, round life's courses,
Circle evermore;
As a ripple, round a pebble,
Widens to the shore,

Meant in kindness, sent in blindness,
Wrought in love or hate,
Oft unheeded, oft impeded,
Their fruition late,

Yet the slightest, or the greatest
Deeds that men may do,
Move life's ocean with a motion
Man may never know.

DENIAL.

My love her scorn? Certes, it is not so;
No gentler lass e'er made the morn more fair;
To June's red rose far sooner would I go,
Thinking to find the frosts of winter there.
IVY POEM.
By I. J., '87.

I.
To-day, my classmates, as an outward sign
Of truest friendship, deeply felt, not seen,
By Hathorn Hall we plant an Ivy vine,
That in the days to be, by its fresh green,
Around these storied walls of brick and stone
Rich beauty may be thrown,
Such as adorns some ancient castle-wall,
Where in the years whose sons long since have set,
Dwell princely souls, and haply may have met
The brave and fair, holding high festival.

II.
If now your classmate, for this single time,
With unaccustomed earnestness shall speak,
Nor screen himself with jolity and rhyme,
As is his wont, say not, "This is a weak
And unbecoming thing for him to do;"
But think, he talks to you,
A band of his good friends, knowing these days
Of sweet companionship will soon go by,
And when once more June gladdens earth and sky,
Come the leave-takings, come the unknown ways.

III.
When it is noised that on a certain day
A good ship sails for trans-Atlantic shores,
Toward her port of sailing haste away,
By rail and river, happy-hearted scores;
And, there embarking, down her long decks pace,
Looking in each new face,
To see, forsooth, what voyagers unknown
Are destined in their company to prove
The doubtful waste; thus did we meet and move
When, three years since, we were together thrown.

IV.
But now, no longer strangers, we look back
One common vista, where Time's flowing sand
Has brought us blessings, left us with no lack
Of tender memories, a morning land
Of bright remembrance, a green paradise
Whose wooded hill-tops rise
In shady loveliness that shall increase
When Time has wreathed them with a pearly mist,
Slumberous clouds against the amethyst
Of the pure heavens, snowy flags of peace.

v.
All those that plant forecast the coming days;
And at our ivy-planting shall not we
Seek to discern with our short-sighted gaze
Some little portion of futurity?
What sweet allurements our to-morrows hold!
What charms! What manifold
Undreamed-of mysteries! Forevermore,
Like eager children in the fairy tale,
We near the shining palace, yet we fail
To touch our hands to its illusive door.

vi.
When fondest hopes that dance like lilies frail
In the wide dreamlands of life’s golden dawn
Are gathered to their graves of snow, while wail
Merciless winds, and all things seem forlorn,
How, then, shall tender hearts endure life’s waste,
The sternness and the haste
Of these too selfish, over-anxious times
Wherein most men, with low, heart-wasting aims,
Seek, some for riches, some to noise their names
Among poor mortals in scarce-heard-of climes?

vii.
Friends of my youth, rejoice; it is not mine
This day to tell you in soul-sadd’ning verse
That life’s bright cup, brimming with rosy wine,
Conceals the poison of a wasting curse.
Into the hands of all who find them here,
On this sun-tethered sphere,
Is put a cup of gladness; and therein
Natural griefs of ministration sweet
By love are mingled, making life complete,
Until men add heart-bitterness by sin.

viii.
Withering time with tantalizing shows
Brings saddest wisdom, wrote King Solomon;
But we have known, and each of us yet knows,
Heroic hearts with noblest conflicts won,
Beautiful souls that have not long to wait,
Friends whom we venerate,
Seeing their native nobleness maintains
An undisturbed serenity of soul,
Rock-like amid the clashing wreck and roll
Of the swift years that sweep Time's boundless plains.

ix.
And, having known them, never can we prate
Of man's existence as a sorry gift;
Of hope as vanity. In regal state
Unsullied mornings rise; calm evenings lift
Their golden lamps, and up the shell-strewn shore
Moon-silvered waters roar.
Such sights to wistful gazers can not seem
Poor commonplaces, but sublimest things
That beggar all our high imaginings
Before the wealth of Deity's true dream.

x.
At daybreak, while the wide east flushed and flamed,
As in a dream, one of earth's noblest men,
From Spiritland came stalking, and exclaimed:
"Think that to-day will never dawn again."
And, filled with awe, I linked his mighty line
With these weak ones of mine.
To you I cry, as he cried to me then,
"O friends, ere long to quit these college halls,
Live earnestly till restful evening falls;
'Think that to-day will never dawn again.'"

REMEMBERED MORNINGS.
Slender golden-rod is rocking
Bees along the lane—
Honey-bees; 'tis here they gather
Sweets; but ah! my heart must rather
Sorrow's dark cup drain,
Bitter chalice drain;
For remembered mornings, flocking,
Pass, a princely train,
While the golden-rod keeps rocking
Bees along the lane.
THE EFFECT OF A GREAT MIND IN MOLDING THE CHARACTER OF A PEOPLE.

BY G. W. S., '88.

MEN of great minds leave the impression of their more prominent traits upon the character of the people. This is accomplished directly by their ability to lead, and indirectly by the influence of their achievements upon others. The stronger minds dominate over the weaker. Let a number of men associate together, and their intellectual rank will become apparent from the homage insensibly paid to a natural leader. In much the same manner that the strongest beast is allowed to lead the herd, men yield the precedence to mental superiority. Nearly all men have, in some manner, their just position in life. Character, like water, seeks its level. The intensity of nature, characteristic of great men, adapts them to leadership in whatever department of life they may be. Moreover, they are capable of imbuing others with their principles. Carlyle said: "The great man was always as lightning out of heaven; the rest of men waited for him, like fuel, and then they too would flame. One cannot look, however imperfectly, upon a great man, without gaining something by him. He is the living light-fountain, which it is good and pleasant to be near." Is he a commander? He inspires his men with courage. As dies Leonidas, so die his followers. Does Napoleon make a charge? Every man is as zealous as himself. Is he a scientist? His disciples are soon enthusiasts.

Is he an orator? He is sure to convince his hearers; for he is in earnest in what he says. Rarely can an orator have the sympathy of his audience, unless he be one whom a subject inspires. Not to believe in his subject is to be untrue; and the great man can not be untrue. He is always characterized by sincerity.

The principles of great men are accepted and practiced; thus their more prominent traits of character are perpetuated. Lycurgus was both a statesman and a patriot; his laws were obeyed, but his patriotism became a part of the character of the Spartan.

The character of a people is modified by the geographical position of their country. Those who dwelt upon the rugged heights of Ben Venue and Ben Vorlich could not be other than a hardy race; and those who inhaled the air that swept in rude blasts across the lonely moors of Scotland, inhaled naught but the breath of liberty; but, without Wallace at their head, they displayed their valor to little purpose.

In addition to the immediate effect of a man's life, there is the influence that his fame has upon others. Although it is not strictly true that a hero is followed by a race of heroes, and a great man by a race of great men; yet that there is something more of greatness in the people after a great man's life something more of heroism after a hero has lived. For years after the death of Leonidas, the warriors of Sparta all aspired to die like Leonidas. People admire noble deeds; and they not only admire but also emulate them.
mere hero-worship—than mere passive admiration. It is an inspiration to be earnest and true. Few men would violate the principle of liberty to the small extent of ignoring the precedent established by Washington in regard to holding the office of chief executive of the nation for the third term. Although we are not worshipers of our ancestors, we have a reverence for what is old that amounts almost to conservatism; but the principles of the great founders of our nation remain as its distinguishing characteristic not so much because the men are revered as because their principles were stated long before others realized their usefulness, and because they had in themselves the essence of life. Adams and Jefferson, those two mighty political leaders, have left the impress of their political creeds almost eradicably stamped upon the politics of the United States, inasmuch as underlying the platforms of the present political parties their favorite, though somewhat modified principles still exist.

Although the effects of the life of a great statesman or a great warrior upon the people are most evident, yet they are not deeper than those of the lives of other great men. Nearly every advance in science has been heralded by some great man, and marked by an advance in civilization. As astronomers take the place of astrologers, and medical science the place of incantations, so the civilized man takes the place of the barbarian.

Michael Angelo can not be equaled by modern artists, yet the art of painting has attained a higher degree of excellence for his having lived.

How long was it after Columbus made his wonderful discovery, before the whole world, only about one-third of which was previously known, lay upon Mercator’s chart, and oceans, before silent but for their own fury, were dotted with snowy sails?

Perhaps the great writer causes his influence to be felt most widely. Books are the great educators. The greatest epochs, however, have been marked by reformers.

Carlyle says, “A man’s religion is the chief fact in regard to him.” The religion of a reformer is the thing of chief importance to the people of his time. Luther’s independence of thought and loyalty to principle are yet characteristic of the protestant religion; and the iron Calvin was followed by iron puritanism. But long before these, the apostle Paul, in bonds for his belief, made known to the far Gentile people the knowledge of Christian truth. Planted in soil dedicated to heathen gods, how it sprang up, flourished, and spread throughout the whole land! The fear of the Thunderer was gone; the heathen shrines, deserted; and Rome, proud mistress of the world, was at the feet of the mighty conqueror, the Lord of Hosts.

The students of Dartmouth have declared their intention of publishing a new paper, to be called the Dartmouth Literary Monthly. The first number will appear in September.
PRESIDENT CHENEY’S BACCALAUREATE.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27, 1886.

Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest.—Matt. ix: 38.

THESE words are from the lips of Him who spoke as never man spoke. They are words for a prayer which we must never fail to offer. Daily, I trust, we offer the prayer beginning, “Our Father which art in Heaven.” Certainly, as often, we should offer this prayer: “O, Lord of the harvest, send forth laborers into thy harvest.”

As are the heavens, so are men the handiwork of God. They have in Him one Father, and so are children of one family. They have in Him one ruler, and so are subjects of one government. Their obligations are mutual. The rich must help the poor, and the poor the rich; the strong the weak, and the weak the strong; those in health those that are sick, and those that are sick those in health; those with knowledge those without it, and those without it those with it. For neither class is absolutely independent of the other.

On this sublime truth, namely, the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, Paul bases his declaration that he is debtor both to the Greeks and to the Barbarians, both to the wise and to the unwise; and so as much as in him is, he is ready to preach the gospel to those that be in Rome as well as to those elsewhere.

Indeed, what gives Paul honorable mention on the pages of the world's history is the fact that from the hour he ceased to be the enemy of God, he was an apostle of the world, to the world, and for the world. “I have set thee to be a light of the Gentiles, that thou shouldest be for salvation unto the ends of the earth.”

On this same truth rests the plan of human redemption. God never loved Jacob and hated Esau in the sense that his grace is partial. God has made all men, He loves all men, He provides for all men. His Son, our Lord and Saviour, is a universal gift. The influence of his spirit is as wide as our race. And the call to repentance, and faith, and eternal life is without limitation.

On this same principle, also, is founded the grand moral work of this century in which we live.

As a practical question we have nothing to do with the world as it was when our Saviour was in it walking among men. But we have a great deal to do with it as it is to-day.

This century is the beginning of better years. God’s spirit is moving upon the world as it moved upon the face of the waters in the beginning when he created the heaven and the earth. The wonderful things that are coming to pass year after year have their explanation in nothing less than in the exercise of a divine power.

It is the inspiration of the Almighty that giveth man understanding in every age of the world. And it is because of the special working of the divine mind upon the human mind that the latter is enabled to take such rapid
strides in inventions and discoveries in this our age.

God makes men to perform special service—a service that is to be an important factor in fully establishing His kingdom on the earth. And, so the glory belongs to Him and never to man.

Unless all the signs of the times are deceptive, before this century shall have closed, it will come to pass that to follow Christ, or in other words, to be a Christian, will be something more than to call one's self, or to be called, a Christian. Something more than to belong to a church, or to put one's name to a creed, or even to a statement of Christian doctrine. Something more than to go through forms of worship in stately temples made with hands. Before this century shall have closed and the next be ushered in, men shall not be so led astray as to be ready to accept, without examination, what they may be taught by other men as the sure way to divine favor.

But, to be a Christian—to be received to divine favor—will be to be truly born of God. It will be, to be of pure heart and life. It will be, to be truthful and honest. It will be to keep one's word so sacred that his promises and pledges shall not be broken. It will be to renounce all claim to worldly possessions, and to hold them as a faithful steward of God for the benefit of mankind.

The unchangeableness of God is the support of the man who believes in Him. Because God is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, the man who believes in him, trusts him, and holds himself to continuous service to help bring forward the day when the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Him as the waters cover the sea.

We know how much our Saviour loved our race before his experience on Calvary.

Now, if actual performance be the measure of the interest our divine Lord takes in humanity, then his interest in men now living is increased by all that is meant in his prayer upon the cross: “Father forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

And so, how full of meaning are the words of Christ as applied to the men of our times. He sees the multitudes as he saw them in the days of his flesh—millions more now than then. Not one of them escapes the notice of his eye,—men, far from God by their own wicked doings; women, the servants of men's power, and lust—children, innocent, and yet having no power to help themselves, and as sure as the sun is to rise to walk in the sinful ways of their fathers', unless cared for by Christian hearts and hands.

Our dear and divine Lord sees these multitudes now living, and is moved with compassion on them, because they have no strength of their own—because they are so like sheep outside of the Shepherd's fold.

The harvest is plenteous!

It is plenteous in that part of British India related in several ways to this college.

On that territory—a territory about two-thirds as large as the State of New Hampshire—there are living today, as heathen live, more than three
millions of people. To help this people, by way of giving them moral and religious instruction, this college has sent but one missionary; and to give him food to eat, clothing to wear, and protection from heat and rain, there are many Christian men and women living under the very shadow of the college, who have yet to do their part.

To show how plenteous is the harvest, we may come nearer home. Even our mother land needs to have a plain gospel preached to her. Not so much to give our fishermen their rights, as to give protection to thousands of her own girls, and to give Ireland local self-government.

There are young fogies, and there are old young men. We have an example of the latter in Gladstone. He knows all about this wide world. He carries it as a burden upon his shoulders. His prayers go up to Heaven for it. Were I permitted to speak for many a young man before me, I would say: "I will enter the Christian ministry for the reason, if there were no other, that I may work in unison with Gladstone. For in no other profession can I do so much of the kind of work which he is doing."

To come home. There are broad moral fields to be harvested in our own land. The grain in them is ripe and golden, and must perish if left where it is.

The women of this land have declared war against drinking houses and tippling shops; and, as if the call of God were not sufficient, are calling young men in our colleges to enter the Christian ministry to preach the gospel of temperance, as part of their high commission.

May the Lord not only help the young men to heed this call, but may He keep the women from making mistakes similar to those some men are making, in trying to manage this temperance question.

Free suffrage must be something more than a name, or a dead letter, or a mockery in this land.

Woman must be made to see that it is not only her right, but her duty to help, by her vote, make the laws for her own government, and the laws for the removal of the evils that are destroying millions of her sex.

Now, this question of temperance, this of free suffrage, and this of woman suffrage, are questions that are colossal in their make up. They are progressive, too, and they can only be settled in one way. Old men can do something to help settle them; but young men alone are fitted to step forward as champions for them.

When I was in college but little attention was given to the study of Political Economy. Say's Political Economy was a large book, written by a Frenchman, and well written, and yet not much interest was taken in it. Political Economy, however, is one of the live questions of our times. It is the question of what shall we eat, what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed. Its principles are discussed, not only in our colleges, but in all places throughout our land—in the store and in the mill, at the bench and at the anvil. It is a question of how much labor demands, and how much
rightfully belongs to it. It is a question of how much capital demands, and how much rightfully belongs to it.

In April last I rode by night slowly and sleeplessly over railroads in Arkansas and Missouri. I was glad when safely over a bridge, or when the train had passed some spot where an evil-minded striker might have easily wrecked it. It is true, no passenger train had been meddled with. The strikers had only disabled the engines of freight trains! They had only caused articles of food to be either completely destroyed, or deprived of a large part of their value! They had only caused dumb creatures which God has made for our benefit, to suffer for want of food and water! They had only murdered a small number of men employed on freight trains!! They had not made a large number of widows and fatherless children!!

But the good people of the South-West were in continual fear, not knowing what men, lost to all sense of justice and humanity, might be left to do.

I was in St. Louis on the day of the terrible riot there. I was on the ground of the riot the next morning. The dead, the dying, and the wounded had been removed. But mad men were there. Mad women were there. Crying girls were there. And, thank God, a thousand boys in blue were there—some on duty with their bright muskets at the shoulder, and others employed in setting up tents. Has war come again, I said, after so many years of peace?

Now, who is responsible for this state of things existing in our country? Is it the knight of labor? Is it, if I may so say, the knight of capital? Is it both? The responsibility is somewhere. Where, He knows who knows the hearts of all men; and we may be sure He will reveal where it is in the day when all things done in secret shall be brought to light.

Were it not that the good sense of the American people has thus far been able to settle every difficult question that has been raised in our country, I should fear for the safety of the country.

But what a plenteous harvest there is in this labor and capital question! It is enough to say that our best politicians and wisest statesmen will not be able unaided to settle it.

God has something to say on this great question, and he must be heard through the men he calls, commissions, and sends forth to speak for him. In other words, this question is a moral one. The pulpit must speak on it—kindly, and yet plainly and boldly. Yes, but where are the men to speak for God, on this question and on other questions? Where are the men for the American pulpit? Many now in it are coming down from it by sickness, old age, and death. Who shall take their places? The harvest is plenteous, the laborers are few!

Now, notwithstanding the great work to be done, how would our hearts burn within us, if a sufficient number of men were at hand to do it! As one rides by the broad grain fields of the West, passing acre after acre in quick succession, he has no anxiety that the grain in them
will not be taken care of. How sad would he feel were it otherwise. Would that we, as Christian men and women, could feel glad as we look out upon the moral field of this world! But there is no place for gladness in our hearts, only as we fall back upon the promises of God, so plenteous is the harvest, and so few are the laborers.

If I may be permitted to allude again to things as they were when I was in college, I will say that a large proportion of the young men then in college were studying for the ministry. My own class may be taken for an example. It numbered sixty-one (thirty-three are dead), and twenty-two were looking forward to the ministry as a life profession. To show how faithful were the young men in the higher classes to those in the lower, I may say, that I had not been long in college, before a member of the Junior class called at my room, especially to ask me to consider seriously my duty as to becoming a Christian minister. The number of young men now in our American colleges studying for the ministry is very small. The number is small in this college; and yet it is comparatively larger than in any other that I know of. Some who hear me may think my words on this occasion are out of place. But suppose there were a scarcity of men to fill other callings, as there is of men to preach the gospel. Suppose most of the young men in our colleges were making haste to study theology, leaving law or medicine unprovided for. In such a case it would certainly be the duty of one standing where I stand, to call attention to this fact; so high, so noble, and so much needed is each of these professions.

The laborers are few. How shall we have more? Our Lord tells us how. We must pray for them. God calls men to preach the gospel, but he calls them in answer to prayer. Why he calls them in this way, we do not know. We only know that he does so. We must pray for them. I say. We must pray in faith for them. We must use the means to have them. This is stating the matter in a plain way, and making our duty clear. “Verily I say unto you, that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.” Now if I were to ask God to cast a mountain into the sea, I should at once set men at work with drills, and hammers, and powder, and dynamite, and dumping-cars; and in doing this, and only in doing this, should I expect the sea to swallow the mountain!

Let us, then, as Christian men and women, take our Lord at His word on this subject. Let us privately and publicly pray the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers into His harvest. Let us speak to young men whom He may be calling to enter the Christian ministry, and urge them to give heed to His voice. Let us assure them that the means shall be provided for their education. And to show them, and to show the world that we are sincere in the words we speak, let us, every one of us, set about the work of making this college what our divine Lord evi-
The Bates Student.

dently designed it to be, and what it ought to be—a great power to bring men to acknowledge Him as King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

Thus praying, and thus doing, the end will be glorious. Young men on every hand will be saying, "Here am I, Lord, send me." And we ourselves shall have joy in saying while we live, and when we die, "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth."

My young friends of the graduating class: Speaking for the Faculty, it is not a pleasant duty to perform for me to say good-bye. We were glad when you came to us. We are sorrowful on your leaving. But we trust that it will be better for the world for you to go than to stay. We have prayed for you sincerely and earnestly, while you have been under our care. We shall not cease to pray for you. We shall expect great and good things of you. If in places where you may make your homes for a longer or a shorter time, you shall be unjustly assailed, we promise to be among the first of your friends to defend you. A good college record is never to be despised; and sometimes it has proved more valuable to a young man than silver or gold.

The motto of this college, sent me at my request, by a great statesman of our country, is Love and Study. Love implies character; and study, scholarship. These, and these alone, make true men and true women. These, above every other, are the prize for which students should run. These are the incorruptible crown they should strive to obtain. That we, as the Faculty of the college, are striving hard to hold the college true to its motto, you will bear witness. This we purpose to do, cost what it may. This will give us numbers; this will give us means; this will give us the favor of good men and good women; this will give us the blessing of God. To say that you agree with us, as to what should be the aim of a student in college, and that you have been ready to help us do what we mean to do, is only saying what is true. For this support I thank you.

One of your number we all miss to-day, but her work being done, and well done, she rests with God in peace.

To you, young gentlemen of the class, I will say, consider seriously the subject to which I have invited your attention this morning—the need of men in the Christian ministry. The harvest is plenteous, the laborers are few. Why not, first of all, give yourselves wholly to the Lord of the harvest, and then to work for him in his own harvest field. It is not a call to worldly gain, God forbid; but it is a call to a treasure laid up in heaven!

A few years ago a Christian minister died after a successful ministry of sixty years. Had he lived a few months longer, he would have addressed, from this pulpit, the young men then members of the college, for the day had been appointed for him to do so.

It was the mortal remains of a daughter of this noble man, that you, my young friends, and your fellow-stu-
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...dents, on a beautiful winter day of this year, proceeded to the grave. And it is but doing simple justice to her memory to say that she was a daughter worthy of her father; and a woman worthy to live in an age when woman is realizing that there is something in this world worth living for. She knew the struggles in the work of founding this college, as only one other person knows them; and as it was her lot to help bear them, she had a brave heart, and so bore them well.

No higher tribute can be paid to her memory than the words you have spoken: "The college has lost a good friend." In return for these, your words, permit me, even at the expense of repeating what I may have already said, to urge you to make her faith your own. Her faith was a belief in God, in Christ, in the Church, in holy living, in the resurrection of the dead, and in life everlasting.

Make such a faith your faith, live true to such a faith, and you may safely leave the future with God.

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IVY DAY.

The Juniors observed Wednesday, June 16th, as Ivy Day. The chapel was tastefully draped with garnet, and above the stage was '87 in large figures made of white daisies, white being the class color. Bows of garnet and white were fastened upon the ends of the seats, while ivy plants, kindly loaned for the occasion, and baskets of flowers were placed upon the stage and in the recesses at each side of the room. This produced a very pleasing effect. The exercises were well received by the large audience present.

We print, elsewhere, the oration and poem. Appropriate music was furnished by Perkins' Orchestra and the Mendelssohn Quartette. The following is the order of exercises:

**CLASS ODE.**

BY ISRAEL JORDAN.

When conquerors from conquest came
In triumph back to Rome,
Her populace, with loud acclaim,
Welcomed their bravest home,
And from the rambling Ivy-vine
That made her gardens fair,
Many a chaplet did they twine,
And crown the victors there.

So when the earnest years shall pass,
And life-long labors cease,
May well-won Ivy crown our class
For victories of peace,
In the dream city, seen afar,
Where by reposeful strands
The blissful many mansions are
Not made by mortal hands.

PRESENTATIONS BY C. S. PENDLETON:

Handsomest Man, Looking-Glass: H. E. Cushman
Ladies' Man, Cologne: F. Whitney.
Allimentive Man, Doughnut: G. M. Goding.
Innocence Abroad, Veil: P. R. Howe.
Popular Man, Cane: Miss M. E. Richmond.
Smoker, T. D: A. S. Littlefield
Big Moustache, Pomade: L. G. Roberts.
Explicit Man, Educational Chart: E. K. Sprague.
Class Defender, Shot-gun: Miss Amy S. Rhodes.

After the presentations the class marched to the southeast side of the chapel, where the tablet was unveiled,
and the ivy planted during the singing of the following ode, composed by J. Bailey:

Fair College! Our maternal home!
We love thy classic halls,
To-day we plant our Ivy vine,
To climb upon thy walls.

We each one place our lump of loam
Upon its moistened bed,
And here our only token leave
When college days have sped.

O Earth, warmed by the morning sun,
Accept our tribute small,
In vigor let its stalk send forth
A branch for each and all.

The world has fields for us to glean,
Our motto calls us on,
"Pacma non sine pulvere;"
The days will soon be gone.

When Time shall fly with fleeting wing,
To gather sheaves for heaven,
May some kind hand be there to greet
The class of "Eighty-Seven."

The tablet represents the half section of a log, upon which the figures '87 are formed by an ivy vine. The reception given by classmate E. C. Hayes was much enjoyed by all, and made a fitting close to a day long to be remembered by the class of '87.

town, from assembling to hear the President's annual sermon. We publish the sermon elsewhere.

After the President had ceased speaking, the class ode, composed by E. D. Varney, was sung by the class.

In the evening the church was again well filled, when Dr. J. L. Phillips, of Madras, British India, preached the annual sermon before the Theological students. Those who know the doctor need not be told that a most impressive sermon was listened to.

The text was Hab. 2:14. "The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of God, as the waters cover the sea." The doctor gave the result of a look about us to see, now twenty-five centuries since these words were written, what tokens we find of their fulfillment. As the first of these tokens, he referred us to the territorial advancement of Christianity. A second most assuring token of the prophecy's fulfillment is found in the spread of God's Book. It is translated into all the languages of the world. Babel is conquered by Pentecost. Persecution may drive missionaries from their fields, or murder them at their posts, but God's conquering word, once in the vernacular of a people, stays, in spite of fire, fagot, flood, and sword. A third token is seen in the rising zeal of the church for the world's evangelization.

To those about to go forth as laborers in the Lord's vineyard, with prospects "bright as the promises of God can make them," the speaker bade God's speed in three words, which were made impressive and inspiring—"Believe, Pray, Work."
CHAMPION DEBATE.

The annual Sophomore Debate occurred at Main Street Free Baptist Church, Monday afternoon. The debates were very creditable to the participants, and must be gratifying to Prof. Stanton, who generously gives the prize. The question—"Is it probable that England will become a republic within one hundred years?"—was debated in the affirmative by C. C. Smith, B. M. Avery, and W. F. Tibbetts; in the negative by J. H. Johnson, R. A. Parker, A. C. Townsend, and S. H. Woodrow.

Messrs. J. B. Cotton, Rev. C. C. Tilley, and E. M. Briggs acted as committee of award.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

In their original Prize Declamations, the Juniors added another to their list of successful oratorical exhibitions. The parts were delivered in the Main Street Free Baptist Church to a crowded and attentive house. President Cheney said that the audience was the largest he had ever seen in the church. Music was furnished by Perkins. The following is the programme:

MUSIC.—PRAYER.—MUSIC.
Soul-Liberty. Israel Jordan.
Modern Athens. Miss A. S. Rhodes.
The Huguenots. Fairfield Whitney.

The Obligations of the American Statesman. H. E. Cushman.
The Decline of Enthusiasm. C. S. Pendleton.
Silent Eloquence. L. G. Roberts.
The Battle of Waterloo. G. M. Goding.

EDUCATE THE SENSE OF HONOR. Miss N. B. Little.
Dangers from the Absence of Important Issues in Politics. A. S. Littlefield.


CLASS DAY.

The Class Day exercises were held in the college chapel, Tuesday, June 29th, at 2.30 p.m. The weather was delightful, and the chapel was filled to its utmost seating capacity. Many alumni and friends from out of town were present. The exercises throughout were of a very high order. The following is the programme:

MUSIC.—PRAYER.—MUSIC.
Prayer. F. W. Sandford.
Oration. J. W. Flanders.
History. A. E. Verrill.
Poem. W. H. Hartshorn.
Prophecy. E. A. Merrill.
Parting Address. C. Hadley.
Class Ode. Sung by the Class.

PIPE OF PEACE.

PARTING ODE.

BY E. D. VARNEY.

With joy, O Alma Mater, now
We lift in parting song
The praises, meed of gifts received,
That unto thee belong:
For friendship’s chains that ’round us have
Their golden links entwined;
For fruitage of the ages gleaned,
For teachers wise and kind.

Forth into broader fields we pass:
Oh! grant that seed we sow
Which fills with gladness reaping time,
The joy that pure hearts know.
And when to us life’s winter comes,
As a reaper hoar and old,
Thy scenes our hearts shall still enshrine,
Of thee sweet mem’ries hold.
CONCERT.

The Commencement Concert, which occurred Tuesday evening, in Music Hall, was a fine musical treat. The talent consisted of the Listemann Company, the Ruggles Street Church Quartette, and Miss Gertrude Franklin, soloist. The music was excellent throughout. The violin solo by Mr. Listemann, and the flute solo by Mr. Heindl, showed them to be masters of their art. The Quartette was a delight to all. They were encored every time they sang. "Home, Sweet Home" was rendered by them in the most pleasing and effective manner. Miss Franklin also was well received. There was a good house, and all were well pleased with the entertainment.

We are unable to give in this issue a detailed report of the exercises after the concert. Wednesday, at 9 A.M., occurred the examination for admission to college. At 2.30 p.m., the anniversary of the Theological School. The programme:

An Effective Ministry.
William Wallace Carver.
The Nerve of Missions. Albert Doe Dodge.
Canon of Biblical Criticism Tested.
Robert Leach Duston.
The Infallibility of Ecumenical Councils.
William Hanson Getchell.


Commencement Thursday, at 10 A.M. The following is the programme:
Salutatory. William Hartshorn, Lisbon.
The Literature of Our Age.
*Albert Edward Verrill, Auburn.

The Problem of Social Inequalities.
Herbert Sumner Sleeper, Lewiston.
(Modern Languages—Second Honor.)

The Ballet in the South.
Joel Whitney Goff, Sangerville.
(Natural Sciences—First Honor.)

The Stability of Our Political System.
John Henry Williamson, Starks.
(Mathematics—Second Honor.)

Individual Rights.
Albert Elmer Blanchard, Farmington.
(Rhetoric and English Literature—Second Honor.)

Feudalism.
Harry Chapman Lowden, Cornwallis, N. S.
(General Scholarship.)

The Elective System in Colleges.
*Frank Edson Parlin, Jay.
(General Scholarship.)

The Uses of Philosophy.
George Edward Paine, Anson.
(Psychology—First Honor.)

Self-Denial a Condition of Greatness.
Angie Small Tracy, Lewiston.
(General Scholarship.)

Moral Progress Conditioned on Belief in God.
Fred Herbert Nickerson, Swanville.
(Psychology—Second Honor.)

Educational Value of the Physical Sciences.
Charles Edwin Stevens, Lewiston.
(General Scholarship.)

A Man’s Influence Is Measured by What He Is.
Frank Weston Sanford, Bowdoinham.
(General Scholarship.)

Our Debt to Greek Literature.
Edgar Dow Varney, Windham.
(Ancient Languages—First Honor.)

Scholarship under Democracies.
Louis Henry Wentworth, Lebanon.
(Mathematics—First Honor.)

The Demand for the Study of Sociology.
Harry Morrison Cheney, Lebanon, N. H.
(Modern Languages—First Honor.)

National Aid to Education.
Albert Howard Dunn, Auburn.
(Natural Sciences—Second Honor.)

Trial by Jury.
Edwin Augustus Merrill, Auburn.
(Ancient Languages—First Honor.)

Self-Control is True Freedom.
Sherman Grant Bonney, Manchester, N. H.
(Genral Scholarship.)
The Decline of Monarchical Systems.
James Walter Flanders, Wilmet, N. H.
(Rhetoric and English Literature—First Honor.)
Valedictory—Universal Suffrage.
Charles Hadley, Lewiston.

ORATION FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

Institutions Distinctively American.
* Nellie Little Clark, Andover, Mass.
* Excused.

CONFERRING DEGREES.

Commencement dinner at 2 p.m., at Gymnasium Hall.
Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D., will address the Literary Societies at 7.45 p.m. Subject: "The Science of Success."
Friday, 8 p.m., President's reception to the graduating class.

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LOCALS.

We shall miss the Senior Quartette.
The tennis courts have been in great demand this term.
"Did you have an invitation to the High School reception?"
Prof.—"Some plants grow better by night. Can you name any?" Student—"Hops."
Prof.—"When was Christianity introduced into Germany?" Student—"100 years B.C."
The impressive exercises of last chapel were conducted by the Senior class, Thursday, June 24th.
Most of the Sophomores, without ladies, went to Prof. Rand's reception. Brace up, '88.
Every morning during Commencement week devotional exercises were held in the Y. M. C. A. room.

The grand-stand, which cost but sixty dollars, has brought in over two hundred—a profitable investment.
The prize for the best Junior part, not to be delivered at the Main Street Church, was awarded to E. K. Sprague.
The Eurosophan Society gave a reception Friday evening, June 4th. The society and their invited friends passed a very pleasant evening.
At the reception given by Prof. Stanton to the Sophomore class, they presented him with a fine piece of statuary representing Niobe protecting her daughter.
Some 250 volumes have been added to the college library during the past year. 2420 books have been taken from the library during the year by the students.
On account of the game in Portland being played too late to publish in this issue, we shall be unable, as intended, to give the standing of each man of the league in his position.
Prof. (assigning the lesson in Botany)—"We will take a little more next time; today's lesson was most all review, wasn't it?" Student—"All but twenty pages, Professor."
In a recent issue of the Bowdoin Orient there is a vigorous two-page article on base-ball, but by accident, the title, "The Treed Toad's Last Wail," is placed at the end, instead of the beginning.
The magnificent work of the nine has awakened the interest of the citizens of Lewiston. Among other donations Melcher & Miller early in the season sent to the manager their compliments
accompanied by nine pairs of new base-
ball shoes.

A room connecting, by its door, with the recitation room in Parker Hall, has been prepared for the herbarium, and furnished with beautiful cases of the most approved construction, also with a plant-press and work-table.

The prizes in Botany, announced in our last issue, were awarded as follows: Best Plant Record—first prize to E. K. Sprague; second, U. G. Wheeler. Best Herbarium—first prize to Miss Lura Stevens; second to Miss Clara R. Blaisdell.

Donations of pressed plants are solicited from our friends. It is hoped that through donations and by exchanges, this collection may be made practically complete in its assortment of species of land-plants from all the regions frequented by the students and alumni of the college.

The reception given the Juniors, June 11th, by Prof. Rand, was very pleasant to the class. A large bouquet of butter cups and white field daisies placed on a center-table, gave the room a cheering appearance. Pendant from the ceiling was "'87" in large figures of daisies, with a gilded horseshoe suspended above.

The closing exercises of the Juniors in Botany was a botanical tournament in which the class, divided into two parties, contested for the highest score in naming, describing, and characterizing the families and genera of flowers. For lack of time the contest was not completed, but is to be finished, and the score announced next term.

The Sophomores, at their last recitation in Calculus, presented to Prof. Rand a steel engraving, "The Challenge." The reception he gave the class was much enjoyed by all. The Professor, it is said, will hereafter give a reception to each class as they pass from his department.

At the last regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A., officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, E. C. Hayes, '87; Vice-Presidents, J. Bailey, '87, R. A. Parker, '88, Thomas Singer, '89; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, A. L. Safford, '89; Corresponding Secretary, F. W. Oakes, '88.

There is a large number of alumni in town this week. Among others may be mentioned the following members of some of the early classes: Given, Heath, Wood, Wendall, '67; Emery, '68; Files, '69; Chase, Webb, '70; F. W. Baldwin, C. A. Bickford, Prof. Brown, Packman, Smith, White, '73; Spear, '75; Morey, Stacy, White, '76; and Stuart, '77.

A valuable addition to the apparatus for the illustration of natural science has been made during the year. It consists of the herbarium of the late President Chadbourne, of Williams College. This, together with the herbarium previously possessed, gives the college a collection of more than ten thousand different specimens, besides hundreds of duplicates. Most of them are in good condition, though some will require to be poisoned and remounted in order to make their value permanent. Only a few of the herbaria of the country cover a wider range. Geo-
graphically it extends from Greenland and Iceland to the tropics. It includes, not only flowering plants, with grasses and sedges, but representatives of ferns, mosses, lichens, and fungi, about a thousand species of each. These have been named or their names verified by the great masters in these departments of natural history.

Prof. Angell's annual reception to the Junior class occurred Monday evening, June 21st. This is always looked forward to with pleasant anticipations, and the Juniors were not disappointed this year. The class all took ladies. The company immediately found themselves at home, as is usual in the presence of the Professor and his family, and enjoyed the evening very much. The music of the Professor on the flute, especially his fine rendition of "Home, Sweet Home," and the sweet singing of Miss Nash added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The usual public lectures to the students, occurred the evenings of May 20th, 21st, and 28th, in Hathorn Hall. The first lecture, an interesting, lucid, instructive discourse on the life and teachings of Swedenborg, was delivered by Rev. James Reed, of Boston. The audience received this lecture from a man, who as sincerely believed in his subject, as he was eloquent and earnest in his belief. It is sufficient to say that this lecture can be coupled with the one delivered by Rev. Mr. Smyth, of Boston, before the students some time ago, on the same subject. On the 21st, Rev. James L. Phillips, of India, lectured on "Missionary Work in India." Many years ago, Mr. Phillips lectured on the same subject from the same platform. The lecturer's purpose in coming to America is to procure men who are willing to return with him as missionaries to India. The third lecture, by a Bates alumnus, George William Wood, Esq., of Boston, was a masterpiece. The subject, "Congress," was thoroughly grasped by the lecturer, and ably presented to the audience. Mr. Wood has made the science of our government a study, having spent a great amount of time in Washington, examining especially the workings of the forty-sevent hcongress. This lecture was one of the best that has been given to the students. The three lectures were well attended, and in fact the lectures of the entire college year have been a gratifying success.

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BASE-BALL.

The opening game of the inter-collegiate series, between Bates and Colby, which was to have been played on our diamond, was postponed on account of rain. Consequently our nine played their first game, May 15th, with the champions, on the latter's own ground. The game was exciting and close, from the beginning, and was pronounced by many the most interesting ever played at Brunswick. At the end of the fifth inning the score stood 1 to 0. The features of the game were the fine work of both batteries, and the brilliant playing of Nickerson, who in one inning caught two hot liners, and made an unassisted double play. Had it not been for two doubt-
ful decisions of the umpire, the score would have been tied at the end of the ninth inning. This was the only game that Mr. Fuller umpired. The score:

**BOWDOINS.**

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<th>H.P.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sanford, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nickerson, 3b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Underwood, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, s.s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call, c.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cutts, 2b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinker, r.f.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, 1b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flanders, l.f.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>33</td>
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<td>5</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


**COLBY VS. BATES.**

Bates and Colby met for the first time, May 26th, at Waterville. The circumstances were unfavorable to a close game, the weather being cold, and drizzling rain falling at intervals during the afternoon. Nevertheless, the game was played much better than was anticipated. Here, as in their first game, our boys outfielded their opponents, but a few costly errors at critical points, lost them the game. The pitching of Underwood was very effective. The score:

**COLBY.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.P.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Goodwin, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palsifer, c.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Putnam, c.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodwin, s.s.</td>
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<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Webber, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibbs, l.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boyd, 3b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fair, 2b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matthews, r.f.</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BATES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.P.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sanford, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nickerson, 3b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Underwood, p.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, s.s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call, c.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cutts, 2b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinker, r.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flanders, l.f.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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**SCORE BY INNINGS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>7</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Colby</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bates</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


**M. S. C. VS. BATES.**

The M. S. C.'s were the first to meet our full nine. The game was played May 29th, at Maplewood Park, Bangor. Thayer, having recovered somewhat from his recent illness, was placed on second. The Bates took the lead at the beginning, but it was only by the most determined playing that they kept this lead to the close. In the last half of the ninth inning the M. S. C.'s came to the bat under the most favorable circumstances, as they began with their best strikers. Here the excitement on both sides was at its height, and the fate of the first man was anxiously awaited. Underwood was hit on the arm in the first of the game, and had been a little lame, but when he stepped into his box to close the game, this seemed to be forgotten, and the ball was sent over the plate with terrific speed. Mason tried three times but failed to find the ball. Ray sent a ball flying to second base, but Thayer by quick running and by stretching to his full length, covered the ball with one hand, and threw him
out at first. This phenomenal play decided the game. The next man was easily retired. It was questioned by some whether Thayer, still weak, was able to play. The record of the game shows whether or not these doubts were well founded. Flanders' long running catch of a foul behind the crowd, won hearty applause. Vose and Elwell spoiled two good hits for our boys by fine line catches. Sandford, as usual, caught without error.

The score:

**BATES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>B.B.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sandford, c.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thayer, 2b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Underwood, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nickerson, 3b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, s. s</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call, c. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tucker, r. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flanders, 1. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>...</td>
<td>29</td>
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<td>6</td>
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</table>

**MAINE STATE COLLEGE.**

<table>
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<th>H.</th>
<th>B.B.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mason, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ray, s. s</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barleigh, c. f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rogers, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McNalley, r. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elwell, 3b.</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Merritt, l. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vose, 2b.</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>...</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>8</td>
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**SCORE BY INNINGS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
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<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>7</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bates</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. S. C.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


**BATES VS. BOWDOIN.**

The Bates scored their second victory in the game with the Bowdoin, on our diamond, June 2d. Sandford was given his base on balls, stole second, and came home on a passed ball.

This opening was too much for Bowdoin. Wilson pitched a good game, but was wretchedly supported. The base running of the Bates was brilliant. The comment was "When they get onto the base they go round." Tinker neatly took a fly that bounded from Small's hands. This was loudly cheered by the crowd. Small played a fine first base, making some difficult catches. Sandford's swift throwing prevented the visitors from stealing a base. In the seventh inning, with the score 8 to 4 in our favor, Wilson injured his arm. This prostrated the Bowdoin. Davis having a lame wrist, they had no one to pitch except Cary, who had never pitched anything but a class game. They saw the uselessness of putting this man in the box against the Bates, and to save their record, they decided to have the game stopped. Without asking for time, which would have been most gladly granted, they refused to play even after "play" had been twice called by the umpire, and finally succeeded in compelling him to call the game. The score:

**BATES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.B.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sandford, c.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Underwood, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thayer, 2b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, s. s</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tucker, r. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nickerson, 3b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flanders, 1. f.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>...</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>8</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**BOWDOINS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.B.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Deearth, c. f.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moulton, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pushor, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilson, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cary, 3b.</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Talfout, l. f.</td>
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<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larabee, r. f.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graham, 2b.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Davis, s. s</td>
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<tr>
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<td>...</td>
<td>25</td>
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</table>
BATES VS. COLBY.

A special train took two hundred and fifty students and citizens of Lewiston and Auburn to Brunswick, June 5th, to witness the league game between the Bates and Colbys. The first inning closed with two runs for Colby, their first two men at the bat making clean base hits. After this but three base hits were made off Underwood. The Colbys were not allowed another score until the sixth inning. In the fifth the Bates made three runs, thus taking the lead. In the seventh after two men were out, opportune base hits followed by Sandford’s three-bagger, gave our boys three more runs, two of which were earned. Features of the game were the lidding of F. Goodwin, Woodman’s catch of a hot liner, and the base running of Sandford and Nickerson. The sickness of Flanders did not prevent him from making some difficult catches which were heartily applauded. The first base of Small and Webber was perfect, and again our battery played without error. In this game, for the first time, the Bates were outflelded, but they won through heavy batting. The score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bates</th>
<th>A.R.</th>
<th>B.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sandford, c</td>
<td>3</td>
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<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thayer, 2h</td>
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<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, s. s</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinker, r. f</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Call, c f</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
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<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
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<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Flanders, 1. f</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>7</td>
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<td>11</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>18</td>
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<table>
<thead>
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<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
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<tr>
<td>F. Goodwin, p</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Putman, c. f</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Webber, 1b</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Goodwin, 2b</td>
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<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pulifer, c</td>
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<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibbs, I. f</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matthews, s. s</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyd, 3b</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larabee, r. f</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A large crowd met the train on its arrival at Lewiston. Amid enthusiastic cheers the nine were borne from the platform of the cars on the shoulders of the students, and placed in the “Fairview,” which, beautifully decorated with flags, was waiting to receive them. The long rope attached to the carriage was quickly covered by eager hands, and preceded by the City Band, and followed by the ladies of the college in a barouche, the men were drawn through the principal streets which were thronged with people, while handkerchiefs were waved from windows, and even sedate old business men, catching the enthusiasm, came out and cheered lustily for the college team. As the procession passed along Lisbon Street, tableaux lights, Roman candles, and rockets, added to the brilliancy of the scene. The march finally ended at the Exchange, where a banquet was given the boys. After which all hands retired to dream of B-a-t-e-s, Rah! Rah! Rah! Boom-a-larka! Boom-a-larka! Boom-Bates-Boom!

BATES VS. BOWDOIN.

The Bates gained their second victory over Bowdoin, June 9th, at Wa-
terville. The noticeable features of the game were the heavy hitting and loose fielding of both nines. Tinker led the batting for Bates, and Talbot for Bowdoin. The score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Bates</th>
<th>Bowdoin</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A.B.</td>
<td>R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sandford, c</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Underwood, p</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thayer, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, s. s</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinker, r. f</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call, c. f</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, 1b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nickerson, 3b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flanders, 1. f</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bates 3, Bowdoin 8. 

The game between the Bates and Colbys, postponed from May 8th, was played on the Bates grounds, Saturday, June 26th. Much interest was manifested in the game, as possibly deciding the championship: if Bates won, the contest was ended, and the pennant ours; if Colby won, the two clubs were tied for the first position. Notwithstanding the shower, the largest crowd of the season witnessed the game. The grand stand was packed to its utmost capacity; but it contained only a fraction of the mass that saw the game. For four innings the playing was close, and the score stood 1 to 1, but in the fifth the Bates men got rattled, and in the excitement, Webber of the Colbys, played the clever trick of holding up his hands and calling for one of the Bates men to throw the ball to him. This was successful, and so demoralized our boys, that the Colbys ran in nine scores before three men went out. This is the first time for the season that our nine has been rattled by their opponents, and it is to their advantage to win the championship.
credit, that after this catastrophe they kept the Colbys down as well as they did. The score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COLBY</th>
<th>Bates</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A.B.</td>
<td>B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Goodwin, p.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Putnam, c.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wehler, b.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larrabee, s.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Goodwin, 2b.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pulifer, c.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibbs, l. f.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matthews, r.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyd, 3b.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bates</th>
<th>COLBY</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A.B.</td>
<td>B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sandford, c.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Underwood, p.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thayer, 2b.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodman, i.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinker, r.f.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call, c.f.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, 1b.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nickerson, 3b.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flanders, 1f.</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Score. Bates 1 4 5 8 21 20 15

PERSONALS.

'76.—Rev. Thos. H. Stacy has just resigned his pastorate at Lawrence, and settled at Auburn, in response to a call from the Court Street Free Baptist Church.

'80.—Rev. F. L. Hayes, pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, has been unanimously elected President of Hillsdale College, Michigan, by the trustees of that institution. The interest manifested in the church of which he is pastor has been so great since his coming in October last, that his people hope he will not accept the position offered him. Sixty persons have united with the church since November 1, 1885.—Boston Journal.

'81.—C. L. McCleery, of the Boston Journal staff, reported the republican gubernatorial convention, that convened in Lewiston, June 9th.

'82.—The Georgetown (D. C.) Industrial School, of which J. W. Douglas is assistant principal, closed its term June 22d. The newspapers speak highly of the management.

'82.—L. T. McKenney has recently been elected principal of the Academy at Newport, Vt., at a salary of $100 a month.

'82.—Married.—May 14th, by Rev. O. I. Gile, '83, Mr. W. H. Cogswell, '82, and Miss Annie B. Singhi. Mr. Cogswell is State Instructor in the I. O. O. F., and is manager of the play, "Jonathan and David."

'82.—G. P. Emmons is practicing medicine at Richmond, Me., with excellent success.

'83.—F. E. Foss is employed by the Minnesota & North Western R. R., as land surveyor.

'84.—Aaron Beede, Jr., has gone into partnership with lawyer Bolster, of this city.

'85.—The bachelors of this class diminished suddenly this spring. Mr. C. A. Washburn was married to Miss Olive Parsons. Mr. Washburn is stopping for the present in Greene, Me. C. T. Walter of this class was married in May.

'85.—C. A. Scott is reading law with C. W. Larrabee, of Bath.

THEOLOGICAL.

'75.—B. W. Sherwood has accepted
a call to the First Free Baptist Church, of Georgetown.

The following will be the addresses of some of the students this summer. Many will work in hotels. Many whose names we have not published, will be employed on the hay field at home.

'86.

W. A. Morton intends to study medicine in the New York School of Physicians and Surgeons.

F. H. Nickerson will study medicine in Bangor.

J. H. Williamson intends to leave for Dakota in September.

A. E. Blanchard is principal for the coming year of the Anson Academy.

'87.

Jesse Bailey, E. C. Hayes, J. W. Moulton, C. S. Pendleton,
Moody's School for Bible Study, Northfield, Mass.

H. E. Cushman, Waldo House, Chebeague.

J. R. Dunton, Custom House, Belfast.

I. A. Jenkins, Isle of Shoals.

A. S. Littlefield, Fiske House, Old Orchard.

A. B. McWilliams, Canada.

U. G. Wheeler,
Waldo House, Chebeague Island.

E. K. Sprague intends to canvass in the employ of a Boston firm.

'88.

B. M. Avery, Bay View House, Old Orchard.

G. F. Babb, Fiske House, Old Orchard.

H. W. Hopkins, Ocean View, Old Orchard.

J. W. Mansur,
Ocean View House, Block Island, R. I.

F. W. Oakes, Fiske House, Old Orchard.

R. A. Parker,
Ocean View House, Block Island, R. I.

M. G. Pinkam, Jackson, N. H.

W. L. Powers, Isle of Shoals.

J. K. P. Rogers, Fiske House, Old Orchard.

A. E. Thomas, Fiske House, Old Orchard.

B. W. Tinker, Fiske House, Old Orchard.
A. C. Townsend, Crescent Beach.
F. S. Hamlet will canvass this summer.

H. Hatter will be in the employ of the Lewiston Steam Mill.

'89.

A. E. Hatch will be employed in his customary vocation, lecturing.

J. F. Hilton has been engaged in the orchestra of the skating rink of Peaks Island, Portland Harbor.

H. L. Knox was obliged to return home before the term ended, on account of ill health.

E. J. Small will work in the office of his father.
F. M. Baker, Old Orchard.
B. C. Carroll, Nantasket Beach.
Evel I. Chipman, Fahyam House, N. H.
I. N. Cox, Nantasket Beach.
E. Edgecomb, Ocean House, Old Orchard.
H. E. Fernald, Seashore House, Old Orchard.
G. W. Hayes, Nantasket Beach.
O. B. C. Kinney, Old Orchard.
F. J. Libby, Ocean House, Old Orchard.
W. B. Miller, Nantasket Beach.
Thomas Singer, Moody's Summer School.

Whittemore, Block Island, R. I.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Applications for admission to the College of the City of New York already number 1,215.

Forty-one books, written by the Yale Faculty, have been published within the last year.

Prof. Timothy Dwight, of the Yale Divinity School, has been elected to succeed President Porter.

The graduating class at West Point numbers seventy-eight, which is said to be not only the largest class, but...
the highest in efficiency ever graduated from that institution.

Cornell is to have a new building for her veterinary department to cost $10,000.

It is said that James Russell Lowell will be invited to the presidency of a western college.

It is reported that the Oberlin faculty refused to allow the students to invite Henry Ward Beecher to lecture before them.

The highest literary honors conferred by Yale are the six Townsend prizes given annually to the writers of the six best orations, the competition being open to all members of the Senior class. This year, of the six successful men, one is captain of the baseball nine, one of the foot-ball team, two have rowed in the class crew, one has played on the class nine, and the sixth is a good general athlete.—Ex.

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The Largest and Most Complete
Dry and Fancy Goods Store

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Is always complete. Also, our stock of
DOMESTICS
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READY-MADE CLOAKS — AND —
Ladies' and Children's Outside Wraps
Of all kinds. Our Stock of JERSEYS can not be surpassed in the country. Ladies' and Children's UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY a specialty. CORSETS of all the popular makes always in stock. Our New Department of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
COTTON UNDERWEAR
Will be opened about February 1st, when we shall show the Largest and Choicest Line of Skirts, Chemises, Nigh-Roles, Drawers, and Corset Covers ever brought into Maine, all at our popular
LOW PRICES.

We invite all to visit our store or send for samples. We are the only STRICTLY ONE-PRICE store in Lewiston. Our Motto, Quick Sales and Small Profits.

OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

AMONG THE POETS.

A SONG.
(FROM HEINE.)

Upon the song's swift pinions
Away will I bear thee, my own;
Away to the banks of the Ganges,
The loveliest spot ever known.

For there lies a garden of roses
In the moonlight calm and clear;
The lotos blossoms are waiting
Their little sister dear.

The violets are laughing and chattering,
They gaze at the stars above,
While soft in the ear the fragrance
Of the roses breathes tales of love.

Around us are leaping and bounding
The gentle, the artless gazelles;
In the distance a lulling murmur
Of the holy river tells.

There will we sit together,
Under the tall palm tree
Of love and peace deep drinking,
And blessed our dreams will be.

—Nassau Lit.
The Bates Student.

F. A. JONES & CO.,
DEALERS IN

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No. 7 College Block,
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BROADWAY CANDY WORKS
From the Best Granulated Sugar. Price, 10 to 40 Cents Per Pound. M. E. Goss, Chief Clerk,
F. W. Hodgkins, Candy Refiner.

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BRUSHES, COMBS, ETC.
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians’ Prescriptions accurately Compound.

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REPAIRING Neatly Done if desired.

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105 Main St., Opp. Lincoln Block,
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Ladies' and Gents' Garments Dyed,
Cleaned, and Repaired in
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We Warrant as Good Work as can be done in
the City of Lewiston.

STUDENTS WANTED.
We want a few reliable Students to travel for us
this coming season, taking orders for our Nursery
Stock. We will pay a good salary and all expenses.
Only those who can furnish the very best references
need apply. Address,
R. C. CHASE & CO.,
Pemberton Sq., Boston.

NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION
Is ten years old; it has extended its lines until
every state and territory in the Union is included
in the field. Its business has increased ten fold, yet
the charges for registration ($2.00 for two years' membership),
and commission, (4 per cent, on one
year's salary), have not been increased. Never so
many calls for good teachers, nor so many desirable
positions filled, in the same time, as during the last
three months. This Bureau is under the manage-
ment of a professional educator, who has spent
forty years in the school-room, and has devoted
much attention to the school and the teachers' necessary qualifications. It is never too late to
register, for there is no week of the year when
teachers are not called for at this agency. No
charges to school officers for services rendered.
Circulars and forms of application sent free.

HIRAM ORCUTT, M. D.
Dear Sir: The first of January, I wrote to eight
different School Agencies for Circulars and Appli-
cation Forms. Among the number received was
that of the New England Bureau, and I can truth-
fully say yours is the most satisfactory of them all.
The others charge either an enormous commission
or registration fee. Another important point in
your favor is the facility you have for advertising
in that most valuable paper, the Journal of Educa-
tion. I inclose my application and fee. S. S. P.
L,—February 1, 1886.
Apply to
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Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.
Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.
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This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine, and is named in honor of LYMAN NICHOLS, Esq., of Boston. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

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

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For both sexes. Young Ladies' Classical Course, College Preparatory Course, Scientific Course, each of four years; Commercial Course, of one year. Instruction given in Music, Painting, Drawing, and Elocution.

Character of instruction unsurpassed by any similar Institution in the State. Modern Methods in LANGUAGES AND SCIENCE. No crowded classes. An excellent LIBRARY, adapted to wants of students. A rare CABINET, probably unequaled by any similar institution in Northern New England. Chemical LABORATORY for individual experimenting. A pleasant READING-ROOM, containing a large number of the best papers and magazines. Large rooms and steam heat. Delightfully located. Summer home of N. E. Conservatory of Music, for 1885.

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CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

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

LATIN: In six books of Virgil's Aeneid; six orations of Cicero; the Catiline of Sallust; twenty exercises of Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, and in Darkness' Latin Grammar.

GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's Anabasis; two books of Homer's Iliad, and in Hadley's Greek Grammar.

MATHEMATICS: In Loomis' or Greenleaf's Arithmetic, in the first twelve chapters of Loomis' Algebra, and in two books of Geometry.

ENGLISH: In Mitchell's Ancient Geography, and in Worcester's Ancient History.

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

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

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

COURSE OF STUDY.

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

EXPENSES.

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

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

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

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

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

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

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..................................................JULY 1, 1886.
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